SILVER STRAINS

The V. O. STAMPS MUSIC Co.
JACKSONVILLE, TEXAS.

3 8/H

Don't Forget to Pray

Rev. L. B. Green Virgil O. Stamps, owner **Virgil O. Stamps**

Male voices. *Andante*

Hum .....
1. When the morn-ing light you see, Don't for - get to kneel and
2. As the day is pass-ing by, Keep your mind on things a-
3. As you trav-el on thru life, Walk by faith and not by
4. When no long-er here you roam, And your race on earth is
Bass Solo
Hum .....
pray, (kneel and pray,) Ask the Lord to walk with thee, Ev - 'ry mo-ment
bove, (things a-bove,) May it be your constant cry, Je - sus, fill me
sight, (not by sight,) In the world where sin is rife, Choose the path that's
run, (earth is run,) Will the an-gels bear you home, There to hear His
REFRAIN
of the day. Don't for - get, don't for - get,
with Thy love.
al - ways bright.
words "well done." Don't for - get to pray, Oh, don't for - get to pray, Oh,
don't for - get to kneel and pray, Don't for - get,
kneel and pray, Don't forget to pray, oh,
don't for - get, Broth-er, don't for - get to pray.
don't for - get to pray, oh,

SILVER STRAINS

Our 1926 Book

FOR

Sunday-Schools, Singing Schools, Revivals, Conventions, and General Use in all Religious Gatherings

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J. R. Haney, and many others whose songs are found in this book.

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THE V. O. STAMPS MUSIC CO.

Music Publishers

JACKSONVILLE, TEXAS.

PREFACE

SILVER STRAINS

The best of song books, SILVER STRAINS,
Is worthy of its name,
For all the songs that it contains
Our Savior's love proclaim.

To those in sin these SILVER STRAINS
Bring Hope and Love and Cheer,
For Jesus waits to cleanse your stains
And drive away your fear.

These messages in SILVER STRAINS
Will point your souls above,
Till every heart His grace obtains,
And shares His precious love.

The sweetest songs that earth contains
Have been our highest aim,
And we believe that SILVER STRAINS
Is worthy of its name.

****

We publish now these SILVER STRAINS
That all who will may sing,
Till music rings o'er hills and plains
In praise to Christ our King.

—*Rev. Alfred Barratt*

No. 1 Look For Me, For I'll Be There

V. O. S. Virgil O. Stamps, owner Virgil O. Stamps

1. When you reach your home in glory, Free from ev-'ry toil and care,
2. Christ, the Lord, has long been with me, Shielding me from ev-'ry snare;
3. Won't it be a hap-py meet-ing, When you meet your loved ones there
4. Won't there be a joy-ous sing-ing, In that home so bright and fair,
1. When you reach your home, home in glo-ry,
Where the saved shall dwell for-ev-er, You may look for me, for I'll
He will lead me safe to heav-en, You may look for me, for I'll
In the home of end-less glo - ry? You may look for me, for I'll
When the heav'nly choir as - sem-bles? You may look for me, for I'll
Where the saved shall dwell, dwell, for-ev-er,
CHORUS
be there.... Look for me, (Oh, look for me,) Look for me, (For I'll be there;)
You will find me with the an - gels fair, Look for me,
You will find me with the angels fair, Oh, look for me,
Look for me, Don't for-get to look for me up there.
For I'll be there; Don't for-get to look for me up there.

No. 2 O Morning Glad

James Rowe — J. E. Hamilton, owner, 1926 — J. E. Hamilton

1. O morn-ing glad, when light will shine, Thru Heaven's gate for me;
2. O morn-ing glad, when sin no more Shall fill my soul with fear;
3. O morn-ing glad, when those who wait, And watch for me a-bove;
4. O morn-ing glad, when storms shall end, And bil-lows cease to roll;
And I shall greet the Friend di-vine, Who died to set me free.
When I shall reach the bet-ter shore, With my Re-deem-er dear.
Will meet me at His pal-ace gate, With words of joy and love.
For then I shall be-hold the Friend, Who died to save my soul.
CHORUS
O morn-ing glad, ... when tri-als cease, ...
O morn-ing glad, ... when tri-als cease,
And I no more shall roam; But in His love's ..... e-
But in His love's...
ter-nal peace, ... Be with my Lord at home.
e-ter-nal peace, sweet home.

No. 3 I Need Jesus Every Day

James Rowe V. O. Stamps, owner, 1926 V. O. Stamps

1. With sins for-giv-en I'm fac-ing Heav-en, And nev-er-more in-
2. I'll praise for-ev-er my bless-ed Sav-ior, And glad-ly serve Him
3. For Je-sus liv-ing, my best I'm giv-ing, And shall till I am
4. Till safe in glo-ry I'll tell His sto-ry, And how He took my

tend to stray; To guide and cheer me, my Lord is near me, Be-
where I may; So He will guide me, when foes be-tide me, Be-
called a-way; I'll nev-er leave Him, or slight or grieve Him, Be-
sins a-way; Then praise Him ev-er be-side the riv-er, Be-

CHORUS

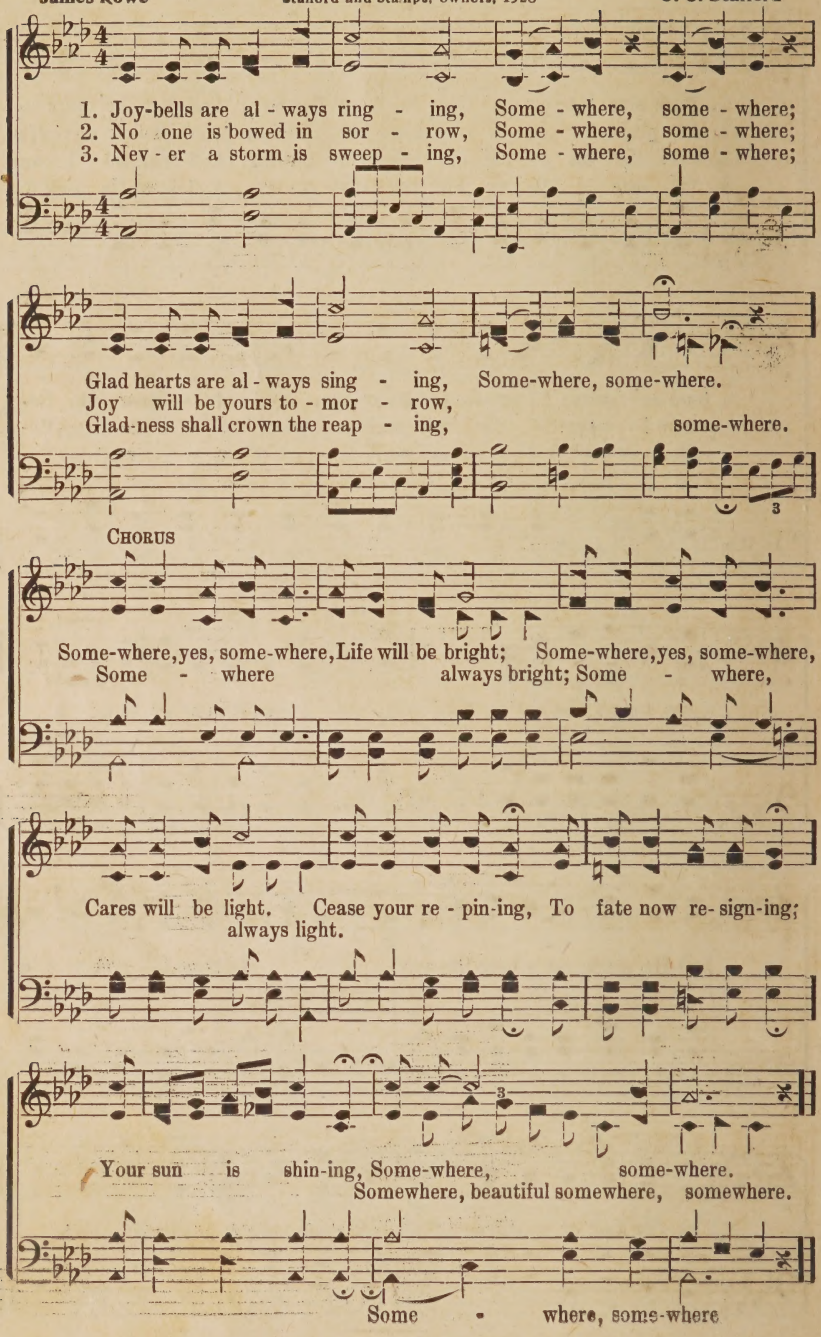
cause I need Him ev-'ry day. Oh, yes, I need Him ev'ry day,.....
ev-'ry day,

And He needs me a-long the way;..... We stay to-geth-er in
a-long the way;

ev-'ry kind of weather, And help each oth-er ev-'ry day.

No. 4 Somewhere

James Rowe — Stafford and Stamps, owners, 1926 — C. C. Stafford


1. Joy-bells are al - ways ring - ing, Some - where, some - where;
2. No one is bowed in sor - row, Some - where, some - where;
3. Nev - er a storm is sweep - ing, Some - where, some - where;
Glad hearts are al - ways sing - ing, Some-where, some-where.
Joy will be yours to - mor - row,
Glad-ness shall crown the reap - ing, some-where.
CHORUS
Some-where, yes, some-where, Life will be bright; Some-where, yes, some-where,
Some - where always bright; Some - where,
Cares will be light. Cease your re - pin-ing, To fate now re- sign-ing;
always light.
Your sun is shin-ing, Some-where, some-where.
Somewhere, beautiful somewhere, somewhere.
Some - where, some-where

No. 5 Brighten Up Your Corner With a Song

James Rowe — Lee Myres, owner, 1926 — Lee Myres

1. There are some who nev- er have a hap- py day, They are sad and worn the
2. There are souls a-round you who are lost in night, Far from God they still are
3 Just a lit- tle song may reach some sinking soul, Tell Him that to God He
4. O the good that you might do for God each day, O the souls that you may

whole day long; If you love the Sav-ior sweep the clouds a - way;--Brighten
liv - ing wrong; You may be the servant who shall give them light;—Brighten
should be - long; You might be the means of get-ting Him made whole;—Brighten
elp a - long, If, with faith in Je-sus, your e - ter - nal stay, You will

REFRAIN

up your cor - ner with a song.
up your cor - ner with a song. Brighten up your cor-ner with a song,
up your cor - ner with a song.
sing a cheer-ful, help- ful song.

Try to cheer some wea-ry one a - long; Man - y look to you for

cheer and comfort, too; Brighten up your corner with a song. (a hap-py song.)

No. 6 Does the Pathway Lead Straight?

J. R. B., Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1926 J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. There are paths just a - head, as life's journey we tread, Do they
2. On the jour - ney of life, 'mid the dan - ger and strife, Must I
3. Is the way made so plain that I seek not in vain For the
lead to that blest es - tate?.... Must I climb the steep hill, must I
choose now, or seal my fate?.... Must I al - ways turn back to the
signs of my Ad - vo - cate?.... Must I ev - er de - tour from the
yield Him my will? Does the path - way for home lead straight?
heav - en - ward track? Does the path - way for home lead straight?
way of the pure? Does the path - way for home lead straight?
FINE
D. S.—And the wea - ry shall find sweet rest.
REFRAIN
Yes, the pathway leads straight to the beau-ti-ful gate Of the cit - y where
D. S.
dwell the blest; (the blest;) On that evergreen shore all their troubles are o'er,

No. 7

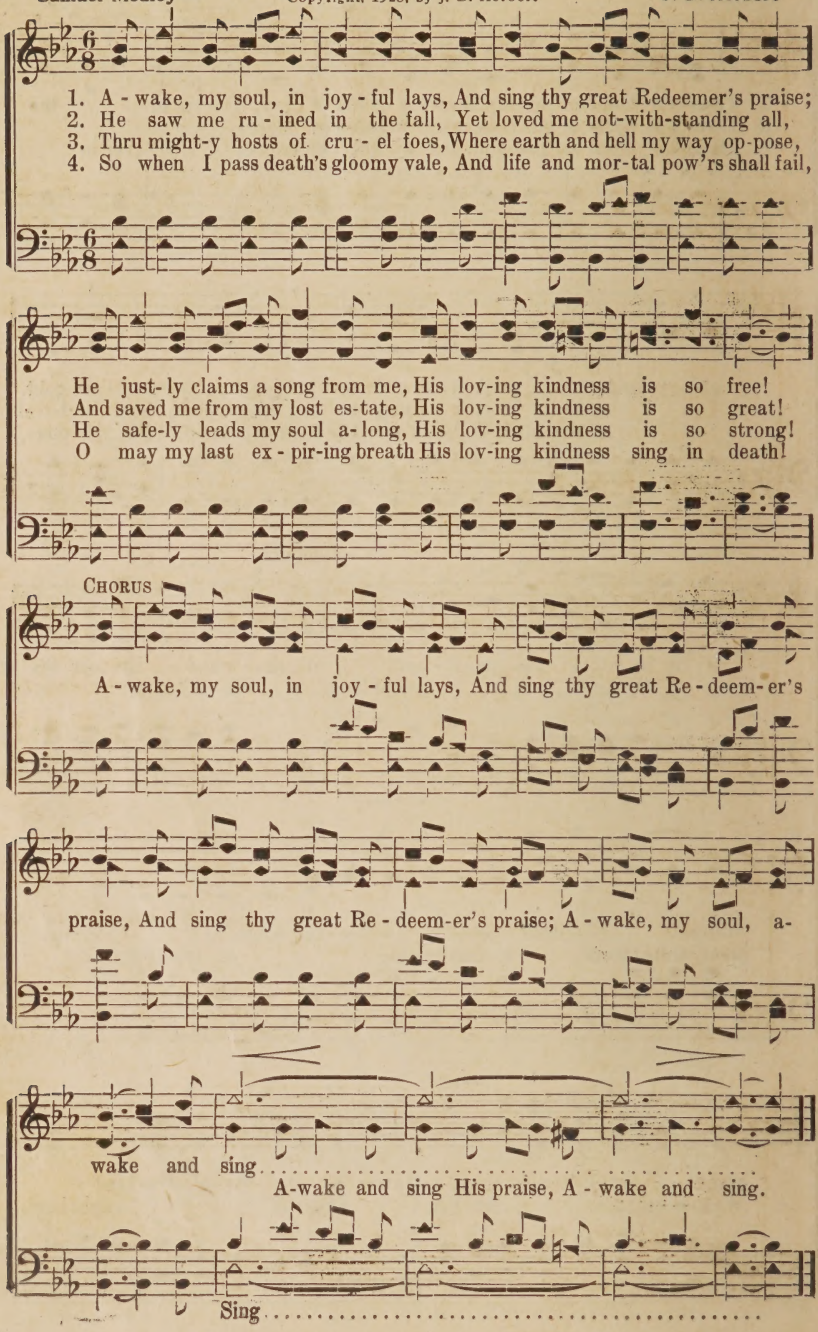
Over in the Glory-Land

Addie Pannell — J. H. Stanley, owner — James H. Stanley

1. There's a home of beauty, there's a home of joy, O - ver in..... the
2. There's a home of gladness, there's a home of love,
3. There's a home so peaceful, and a gold - en crown, O - ver in
glo - ry- land;..... And the walls are jas-per, and the streets are gold,
How we long to see this wondrous home a - bove!
glo-ry-land; We shall see the beau-ty, when this life is done,
CHORUS
O - ver in..... the glo - ry-land..... We shall stand.... be-fore the
O - ver in bright land. We shall stand
throne,.... In that bright,... ce - les - tial home;..... We shall
great, white throne, In that bright, of the soul;
stand .. at God's right hand, O - ver in ..... the glo - ry- land ..
We shall stand right hand, O-ver in bright land.

No. 8 Awake and Sing

Samuel Medley Copyright, 1925, by J. B. Herbert J. B. Herbert


1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not-with-standing all,
3. Thru might-y hosts of cru - el foes, Where earth and hell my way op-pose,
4. So when I pass death's gloomy vale, And life and mor-tal pow'rs shall fail,
He just- ly claims a song from me, His lov-ing kindness is so free!
And saved me from my lost es-tate, His lov-ing kindness is so great!
He safe-ly leads my soul a-long, His lov-ing kindness is so strong!
O may my last ex - pir-ing breath His lov-ing kindness sing in death!
Chorus
A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re - deem - er's
praise, And sing thy great Re - deem-er's praise; A - wake, my soul, a-
wake and sing.....
A-wake and sing His praise, A - wake and sing.
Sing.....

No. 9 You Cannot Spare the Time

James Rowe J. E. Gaither, owner, 1926 J. E. Gaither

1. You be-lieve that you should be good and true, Help to spread the light sub-
2. You be-lieve you should do a lit-tle good, Help to les-sen sin and
3. You be-lieve that One rules the stars and sun, That His message is sub-
4. You have friends who wait at the pearl-y gate Of the bliss-ful "sun-bright
lime; (light sublime;) But your love for gold has so great a hold, That you
crime;(sin and crime;) But you crave the things which a fortune brings, So you
lime; (is sublime;) But your heart to-day is so light and gay, That you
clime;" (sun-bright clime;) But you do not face that e-ter-nal place, For you
CHORUS
cannot spare the time. Oh, you cannot spare the time,
spare the time. spare the time,
While for wealth you run and climb; But if "Just too late" you
run and climb;
Lento.
should reach the gate, You may wish you spared the time. (spared the time.)

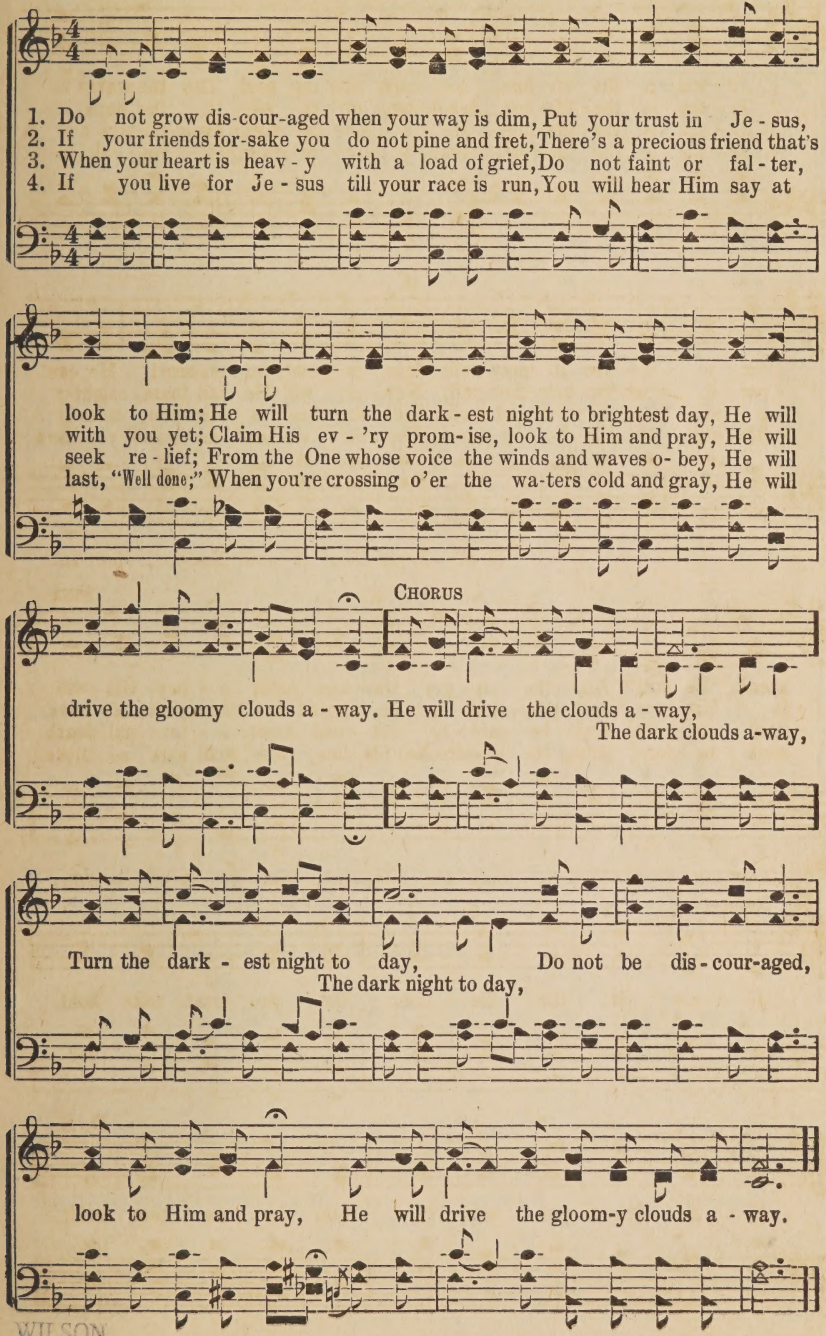
No. 10 Jesus is the Life-Line

Katharyn Bacon The V. O. Stamps Music Co., owners, 1926 Thos. L. Rhodes

1. Je - sus is the life- line, for each sink-ing soul, Tho the waves in
2. Je - sus is the life- line, reach-ing un - to all, In the hour of
3. Je - sus is the life- line, He a - lone can save From the pow'r of
4. Je - sus is the life- line, read - y to re- claim If you call be-
fur - y o - ver it may roll; His is pow'r un-measured, He can
per - il, when for help they call; Nev - er will He fail them, might-y
e - vil, from the wind and wave; See! the line is o'er you, seize it
liev- ing, on His ho - ly name; Tho in sin and an - guish you have
D. S.—*Trust Him as your Sav-ior, ban-ish*
FINE
speak, "Be still!" And the an - gry wa - ters must o - bey His will.
is His love, And they shall be an - chored in the port a - bove.
now in faith, And be safe - ly res - cued from e - ter - nal death.
sunk be - fore, Grasp the outstreched life- line, you shall sink no more.
doubt for aye, Glad - ly grasp the life - line, and be saved to - day.
REFRAIN
Je - sus is the life - line, but you must take hold,
D. S.
If He draws you safe - ly, from the wa - ters cold;

No. 11 He Will Drive the Clouds Away

Virgil O. Stamps — Benton and Stamps, owners, 1926 — Thos. Benton


1. Do not grow dis-cour-aged when your way is dim, Put your trust in Je - sus,
2. If your friends for-sake you do not pine and fret, There's a precious friend that's
3. When your heart is heav - y with a load of grief, Do not faint or fal - ter,
4. If you live for Je - sus till your race is run, You will hear Him say at
look to Him; He will turn the dark - est night to brightest day, He will
with you yet; Claim His ev - 'ry prom - ise, look to Him and pray, He will
seek re - lief; From the One whose voice the winds and waves o- bey, He will
last, "Well done;" When you're crossing o'er the wa-ters cold and gray, He will
CHORUS
drive the gloomy clouds a - way. He will drive the clouds a - way,
The dark clouds a-way,
Turn the dark - est night to day, Do not be dis - cour-aged,
The dark night to day,
look to Him and pray, He will drive the gloom-y clouds a - way.

WILSON
NcU

No. 12 Gladness and Glory

J. M. Henson H. F. Morris, owner Pledger B. Jones

1. Gladness and glo - ry I am find-ing each day, In serv-ing my Mas-ter
2. Hap-py He keeps me as I trav-el with Him, No more shall I wan - der
3. Sin - ner, a -way from Je-sus, come to Him now, And hap - py He'll keep you
all a - long on the way; He keeps me from dan-ger, as I trav-el a-
thro' the val-leys so dim; Since Je - sus has found me and has made me His
if to Him you will bow; Stay not in the low-lands, where the moments are
REFRAIN
long, And gives me a beau-ti - ful song. Glad-ness
own, Some day I shall sing near His throne.
drear, Be filled with His comfort and cheer.
the Lord is giv-ing,
Glo - ry, Je - sus goes with me all a - long the bright way;
for Him I'm living,
Gladness Ev - er Je-sus now guides me each day.
my soul is singing, to Him I'm clinging,

No. 13 What a Meeting

James Rowe — Stamps and Graham, owners, 1926 — Ira H. Graham

1. When we reach the gates of light and our faith shall end in sight,
2. When a - long the streets of gold saints and sag - es we be - hold,
3. When we see the King we love on the throne of thrones a - bove,

What a meet - ing that will be,..... When our
When a-
What a meet - ing that will be!..... When in

D. S.—*When the*

loved ones there we meet and re - ceive their wel-come sweet,
mong the an - gels fair we our glo - ry-crowns shall wear,
tones of love and cheer His sweet wel-come home we hear, What a

glad new song we sing, in the pal - ace of the King, What a

FINE REFRAIN

What a meeting that will be What a meet - ing that will
meet - ing that will be..... What a great glad

meet - ing that will be.

D. S.

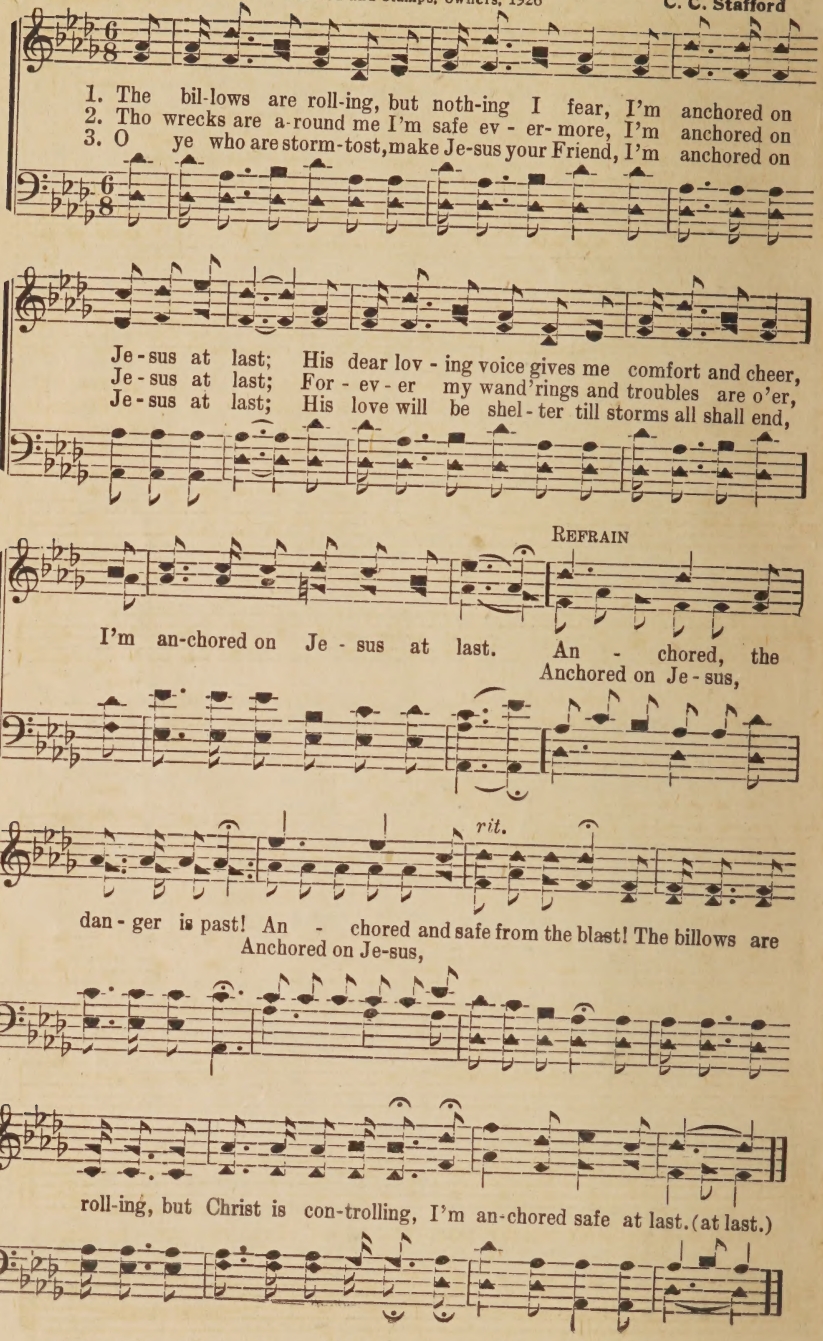
be, When our home, sweet home we see,....
day that will be, When at last our home, sweet home we see,....

No. 14 Anchored On Jesus

James Rowe

Stafford and Stamps, owners, 1926

C. C. Stafford


1. The bil-lows are roll-ing, but noth-ing I fear, I'm anchored on
2. Tho wrecks are a-round me I'm safe ev - er-more, I'm anchored on
3. O ye who are storm-tost, make Je-sus your Friend, I'm anchored on
Je-sus at last; His dear lov - ing voice gives me comfort and cheer,
Je-sus at last; For - ev - er my wand'rings and troubles are o'er,
Je-sus at last; His love will be shel - ter till storms all shall end,
REFRAIN
I'm an-chored on Je - sus at last. An - chored, the
Anchored on Je - sus,
rit.
dan - ger is past! An - chored and safe from the blast! The billows are
Anchored on Je-sus,
roll-ing, but Christ is con-trolling, I'm an-chored safe at last. (at last.)

No. 15 Sometime

R. B. Taylor — Virgil O. Stamps, owner, 1926 — Virgil O. Stamps

1. Sometime this life..... will all be o'er,..... My earthly strife.....
2. Sometime my Lord .... will call, I know,..... And if I am.....
3. Sometime, someday.... I hope to see..... My Sav-ior dear,.....
4. Sometime His voice.... will call to you,..... Will you be wait-.....
will be no more,..... Then on the wings..... of love I'll
pre-pared to go,..... Then by His grace..... my life made
who died for me,..... And at His feet ..... my sheaves lay
ing read-y too?..... No long-er from..... your Sav-ior
D. S.—When all earth's toils..... have past a-
FINE
fly,..... Where angels sing ..... in realms on high.....
pure,..... 'Twill make my faith..... and call-ing sure.....
down,..... And there re-ceive..... a shin-ing crown .....
stray,..... But give your heart ..... to Him to - day.....
way,..... And dwell in that..... e - ter- nal day.....
CHORUS
Sometime, sometime, (Sometime, sometime,) some hap-py time, (some hap- py time,)
D. S.
My soul shall reach (My soul shall reach) that sun-ny clime; (that sun - ny clime;)

No. 16 O Home Beyond the Shadows

James Rowe — Owned by W. W. McGlamry, Americus, Ga., 1926 — W. W. McGlamry

Duet
Chorus
1. O home be-yond the shad - ows, O land of fade-less day,
2. All storms will soon be end - ed, The hap - py shore is near,
3. The loved ones missed so sore - ly A - gain I soon shall see,
4. O home be-yond the shad - ows, O longed for bliss - ful place,
Duet
Chorus
The end - less morn is dawn-ing, The shad-ows flee a - way!
The lights of home are shin-ing, The har - bor bells I hear.
For they are there, and wait-ing, I know, to wel-come me.
Ere long I shall be meet-ing My Pi - lot face to face.
CHORUS
I'm com - ing, I'm com - ing,
I'm com - ing, com-ing, com-ing, I'm com - ing, com-ing, com-ing,
I'm com - ing home, I'm com - ing home,
Duet
And soon shall reach that shore; The fade - less morn is
break - ing, (Glo - ry!) The voy - age al - most o'er.

No. 17 Open Wide the Door

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come into him, and will sup with him and he with me."—Rev. 3: 20.

T. L. R. The V. O. Stamps Music Co., owners, 1926 Thos. L. Rhodes

1. There's a stran-ger stand-ing at your heart to-day, It is Christ, the
2. O-pen wide the door and wel-come in this Guest, Who from sin can
3. O-pen wide the door, let in your tru-est Friend, For His love and
Sav-ior, turn Him not a-way; O-pen wide the door and bid Him
save you, give you peace and rest; In His love may wea-ry, troub-led
faith-ful-ness can nev-er end; Thru the vale of death your strength and
D. S.—See He stands and waits, O let Him
FINE
en-ter in, For He'll save and keep you from your ev-'ry sin.
hearts re-joice, O no long-er grieve Him, make Him now your choice.
guide He'll be, And with Him you'll live thru-out e-ter-ni-ty.
in to-day, Lest He nev-er, nev-er pass a-gain this way.
REFRAIN
O-pen wide the door, yes, o-pen wide the door,
D. S.
Let Him in to bless and dwell for-ev-er more!

No. 18. Love Will Drive the Clouds Away

A. J. Showalter
Suggested by W. S. T.

W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1925

W. S. Tidwell

1. Tho at times you may feel dis-cour-aged, Dark and drear may seem the day,
2. If you love and o - bey the Mas - ter, He will all your toil re - pay;
3. Called to serve in the name of Je - sus, Let no fear your steps de - lay;
If you look to the Lord and trust Him, Love will drive the clouds a - way.
In the heav - ens the sun is shin - ing, Love will drive the clouds a - way.
In the strength of His might go for-ward, Love will drive the clouds a - way.
REFRAIN
Love will drive..... .. the clouds a - way, ... Dark - ness
Love will drive the clouds a - way,
turn..... to light of day;..... Trust in the word
Dark-ness turn to light of day;
of your lov - ing Lord, Love will drive the clouds a - way.....
will drive the clouds a-way.

No. 19 Saved and Happy

James Rowe — J. J. Head, owner, 1926 — J. J. Head

1. Pardoned and hap - py, homeward we go, March-ing with Je - sus
2. Je - sus will shield us safe - ly each day, Shel - ter and keep us
3. Yon - der no bur - dens ev - er will come, Yon - der no rag - ing
to the cit - y a-bove; Heed-ing His or - ders, lov - ing Him so,
till the tem-pest is past; Cheer us and guide till end-ed the way,
storms we ev - er shall hear; We shall be al - ways hap-py at home,
f.
FINE.
CHORUS.
Prais - ing re - deem - ing love. Marching a - long
O - pen the gates at last. to glo - ry,
Prais - ing our Sav - ior dear.
D. S.–Praising re - deem - ing love.
Prais-ing Him in song Trust - ing our Guide,
and sto - ry, our Sav - ior,
D. S.
His we'll a - bide Trusting and sing-ing, look-ing a - bove,
for - ev - er;

No. 20. Where Have the Children Gone,

Copyright, 1926, in "Special Songs", No. 5.

J. M. H. J. M. Henson, owner. J. M. Henson.

1. In an old-time cot-tage on the old homestead; Dwells a lone - ly moth - er
2. Mother ten - der-ly cared for each lit - tle one, As they played a-round her
3. Earthly fame and fortune she does not pos-sess, Still she clings to Je - sus
4. Soon the dear old mother will have passed a way To a - bide with Je - sus
with a silv'ry head; She is sad and wea - ry as the days pass on, And she
till the set of sun; Then she tucked them comfy as they went to bed, And their
and His righteousness; But their crave for fan-cy lured the chil-dren on, And she
thro' an end-less day; Then the dear old homestead will be sad and lone, All a-
REFRAIN.
of - ten wonders where her chil-dren have gone.
prayr's so sweet-ly to the Sav-ior they said. O, where have they gone O, why
sad - ly won-ders where they all have gone.
round will wonder where they all have gone.
do they roam? Why did they leave mother dear and home? "O Je - sus take care
of my chil-dren so dear," Is her humble pray'r in the lone - ly old home.

No. 21 How We'll Sing in the Glory Land

Rev. Alfred Barratt W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1926 W. S. Tidwell

1. How we'll sing in the glo - ry land, By and by, yes, by and by,
2. We shall gath - er a-round the throne, By and by, yes, by and by,
3. How we'll sing on that gold-en shore, By and by, yes, by and by:
f
(How we'll) Sing, O how we'll sing; When we meet on that gold-en strand—
(To be) With our Lord and King; We shall know then as we are known—
(And we'll) Sweet-ly, glad - ly sing; When we dwell there to part no more—
D. S.—When we join with the an - gel band,
FINE
*
By and by, yes, by and by, (How we'll) Sing, O how we'll sing.
By and by, yes, by and by, (How we'll) Sing, O how we'll sing.
By and by, yes, by and by, (How we'll) Sing, O how we'll sing.
In that home beyond the sky, (How we'll) Sing, O how we'll sing.
REFRAIN
How we'll sing in the glo - ry land; By and by, yes, by and by;
D. S.
How we'll sing in the glo - ry land, By and by, yes, by and by;

*Small notes to be sung in repeat only

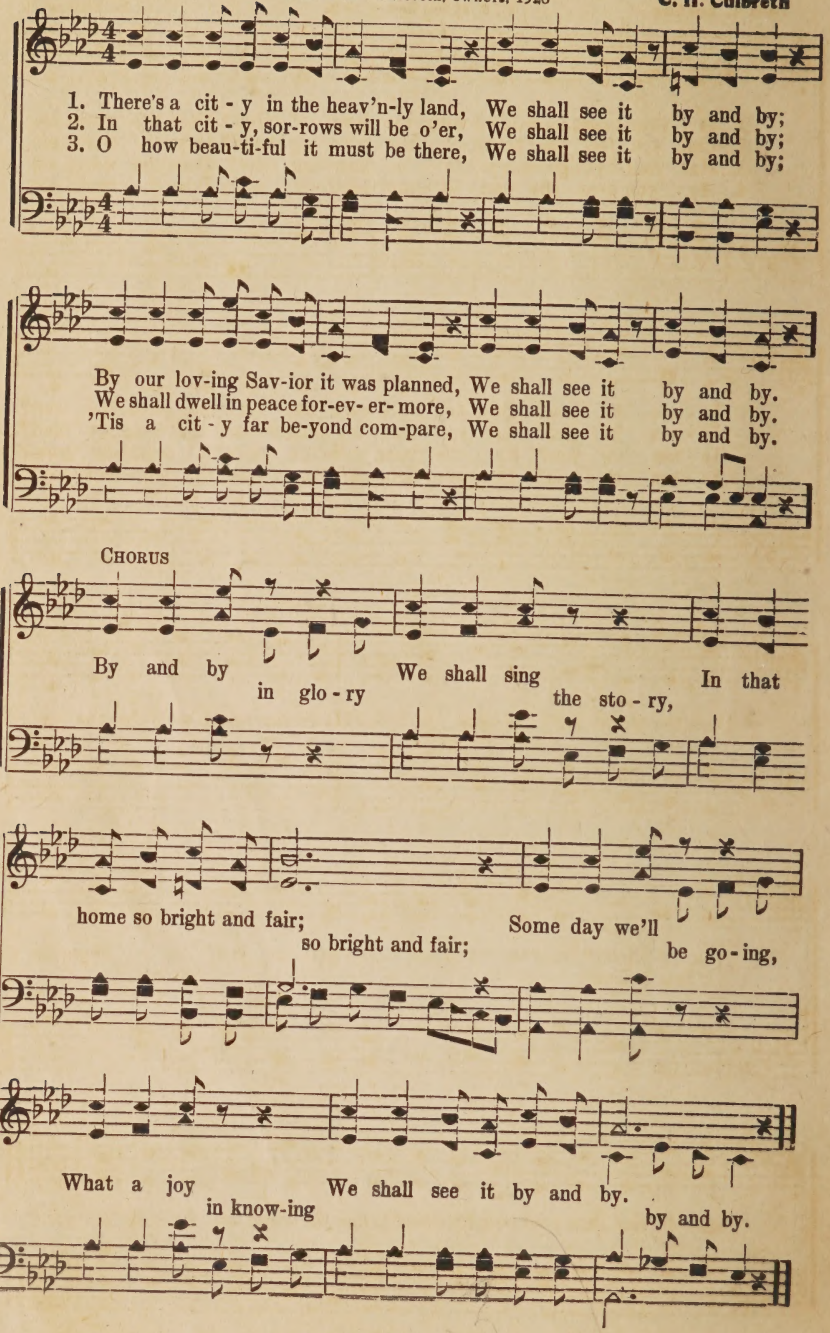
No. 22

The City Beautiful

Thos. Benton

Benton and Culbreth, owners, 1926

C. H. Culbreth


1. There's a cit - y in the heav'n-ly land, We shall see it by and by;
2. In that cit - y, sor-rows will be o'er, We shall see it by and by;
3. O how beau-ti-ful it must be there, We shall see it by and by;
By our lov-ing Sav-ior it was planned, We shall see it by and by.
We shall dwell in peace for-ev- er- more, We shall see it by and by.
'Tis a cit - y far be-yond com-pare, We shall see it by and by.
Chorus
By and by We shall sing In that
in glo - ry the sto - ry,
home so bright and fair; Some day we'll
so bright and fair; be go - ing,
What a joy We shall see it by and by.
in know-ing by and by.

No. 23 Does the World See Jesus in You?

Tillit S. Teddlie — C. E. Skiles, owner, 1926 — C. E. Skiles

1. Is your heart now filled with the love of God? Does the world see
2. Can you feel the touch of His lov - ing hand? Does the world see
3. Has your light gone out? Is it burn - ing low? Does the world see
4. As you near the end of your earth - ly way, Does the world see
Je - sus in you? Do you walk each day in the path He trod?
Je - sus in you? Are you lead - ing souls toward that heav'nly land?
Je - sus in you? As the years roll on does it bright-er grow?
Je - sus in you? Does your light shine on t'ward the per - fect day?
CHORUS
Does the world see Je - sus in you? Does the world see Je - sus in
you, Friend? Does the world see Je - sus in you? Does the
dear Friend? in you?
light di - vine thru your own life shine? Does the world see Je - sus in you?

NO. 24. A Wonderful Time.

Copyright, 1924, in "Crowning Hymns" No. 4, H. F. Morris, owner.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. Pledger B. Jones.

1. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, The Lord whom we
2. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, Our con - flicts and
3. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, The groans of cre
love and own Will o - pen the gates of glo - ry - land Re-
tri - als passed; Our wil - der - ness jour - ney at an end, Safe
a - tion cease; And all that is held in bond - age now The
REFRAIN.
veal - ing His glo - ry throne.
home ev - 'ry one at last. A won - der - ful time for
Lord will that day re - lease.
you, ... A won - der - ful time for me,..... If we are pre-
for you, for me,
pared to meet Je - sus the King, A won - der - ful time 'twill be.

No. 25 'Twill Not Be Long.

V. O. S. Virgil O. Stamps, owner Virgil O. Stamps

DUET. *Slow.*

1. Some day the cares of life will rise, Some day we'll be in
2. The toils of life will soon be past, Our bur-dens at His
3. Our loved ones in that home we'll see, At rest with them we'll
Par - a - dise; Then our dear Lord will right each wrong,
feet we'll cast; Then right shall take the place of wrong,
ev - er be; In dreams some-times I hear their song,
CHORUS. *All Parts.*
Faster.
Oh! praise His name, 'twill not be long. 'Twill not be long, 'twill not be
Oh, hap - py tho't, 'twill not be long.
We soon shall meet, 'twill not be long. 'Twill not be long, 'twill
long, Till right shall take the place of wrong; Look up and
not be long, Till right shall take the place of wrong; Look
smile, and sing a song, Oh, praise the Lord, 'twill not be long.....
up and smile, and sing a song, Oh, praise the Lord, 'twill not be long.

No. 26 There is Joy in My Heart

R. L. S. R. L. Stuckey, owner, 1926 R. L. Stuckey

1. There is joy, great joy in my heart to-day, Since the Savior cleansed me
2. Lost in sin and shame, trusting not His word, I was in the depths of
3. Once my life was sad and the way seemed dark, But His love has banished

from all sin, And I sing His praise all a-long the way, Sure that
dark de-spair, But His love-light came in-to my poor heart, And the
grief and care; I be-lieved on Him—took Him at His word, And the

REFRAIN

I the crown of life will win.
crown of life I'll sure-ly wear. There is joy, great joy in my heart,
crown of life I'll sure-ly wear.

There is joy, great joy in my heart, Since the Sav-ior made me whole,

By His blood redeemed my soul, There is joy, great joy in my heart.

No. 27 Over There I Will Look for You

The V. O. Stamps Music Co., owners, 1926

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Elbert B. Fowler

1. When from toil and strife I shall be set free, When the An - gel Death
2. With our dear-est friends we are forced to part Tho' the heart may break,
3. Where the souls from earth pass the pearl - y gate, Near the jas - per wall
4. On the gold-paved streets where the mansions stand, That were all pre-pared
shall be sent for me, When I reach that land on the gold - en strand;
tho the tears may start; But if first I go, you may al-ways know,
I will watch and wait, Where the saints pass in, washed and saved from sin,
by our Sav-ior's hand, Help me sing His praise thru the end - less days,
REFRAIN
O - ver there I will look for you. O - ver there..... I will
O - ver there
look for you, When the cares..... of this life are thru, When I
When the cares
reach my home, past yon a - zure dome, O-ver there I will look for you.....
for you.

No. 28 Bless Thou Jehovah

James Rowe Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. Bless Thou Je - ho - vah, O my hap - py soul! Let all with-in me
2. He will not chide me, nor His an - ger keep, Oft I've of - fend-ed,
3. Far as the East is from the dis-tant West, He hath removed my
bless His name to - day; Sing of His mer - cy that has made me whole,
yet He has been kind; He will for-give, and com-fort when I weep,
sins and made me whole; And by His pres-ence I am ev - er blest,
REFRAIN
Tell of His good-ness all a - long the way. Bless Thou Je - ho-vah,
Par - don of - fens-es both of heart and mind.
Bless Thou Je - ho - vah, O my hap-py soul. O my
O my soul! Let hal - le - lu-jahs swell and roll;
soul, my hap-py soul! hal - le - lu-jahs swell and roll;
rit.
Tell of His mercy, His goodness and power; Bless Thou Jehovah. O my soul!

No. 29 He's With Me All the Way

E. B. F. The V. O. Stamps Music Co., owners, 1926 Elbert B. Fowler

1. I'm walk-ing dai - ly with my Lord, And trusting ful - ly on His word,
2. Some-times dark clouds obscure my way, And o - ver-cast with gloom the day,
3. O such a joy to know He's mine! And to His will my all re - sign,

He keeps my soul by night and day, And stays be- side me all the way.
But all grows bright when He doth say, "Fear not, I'm with thee all the way."
To clasp His hand and hear Him say, "My child, I'm with thee all the way."

CHORUS

I know He's mine, yes, tru - ly mine,
I know He's mine, ... yes, tru - ly mine, ... And He will

He will keep me ev - 'ry day, yes, ev'ry day; O bless-ed tho't, O
keep me ev - 'ry day, ... O blessed tho't, O bless-ed tho't, O

tho't di-vine, tho't di-vine, He is "with me all the way, all the way."
tho't di - vine, ... I feel His presence "with me all the way." . . . . .

No. 30 Joy Unspeakable

1 Pet. 1: 8

B. E. W. Copyright owned by R. E. Winsett B. E. Warren

Lively

1. I have found His grace is all complete, He sup - pli - eth ev - 'ry need;
2. I have found the pleas-ure I once craved, It is joy and peace with-in;
3. I have found that hope so bright and clear, Liv-ing in the realm of grace;
4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell, How its waves of glo - ry roll!
While I sit and learn at Je - sus' feet, I am free, yes, free in - deed....
What a wondrous blessing! I am saved From the aw-ful gulf of sin.....
Oh, the Savior's presence is so near, I can see His smil-ing face....
It is like a great o'er-flowing well, Springing up with-in my soul....
Chorus
It is joy un - speak-a - ble and full of glo - ry, Full of
glo - ry, full of glo - ry; It is joy un - speak-a - ble and
full of glo - ry, Oh, the half has nev - er yet been told.

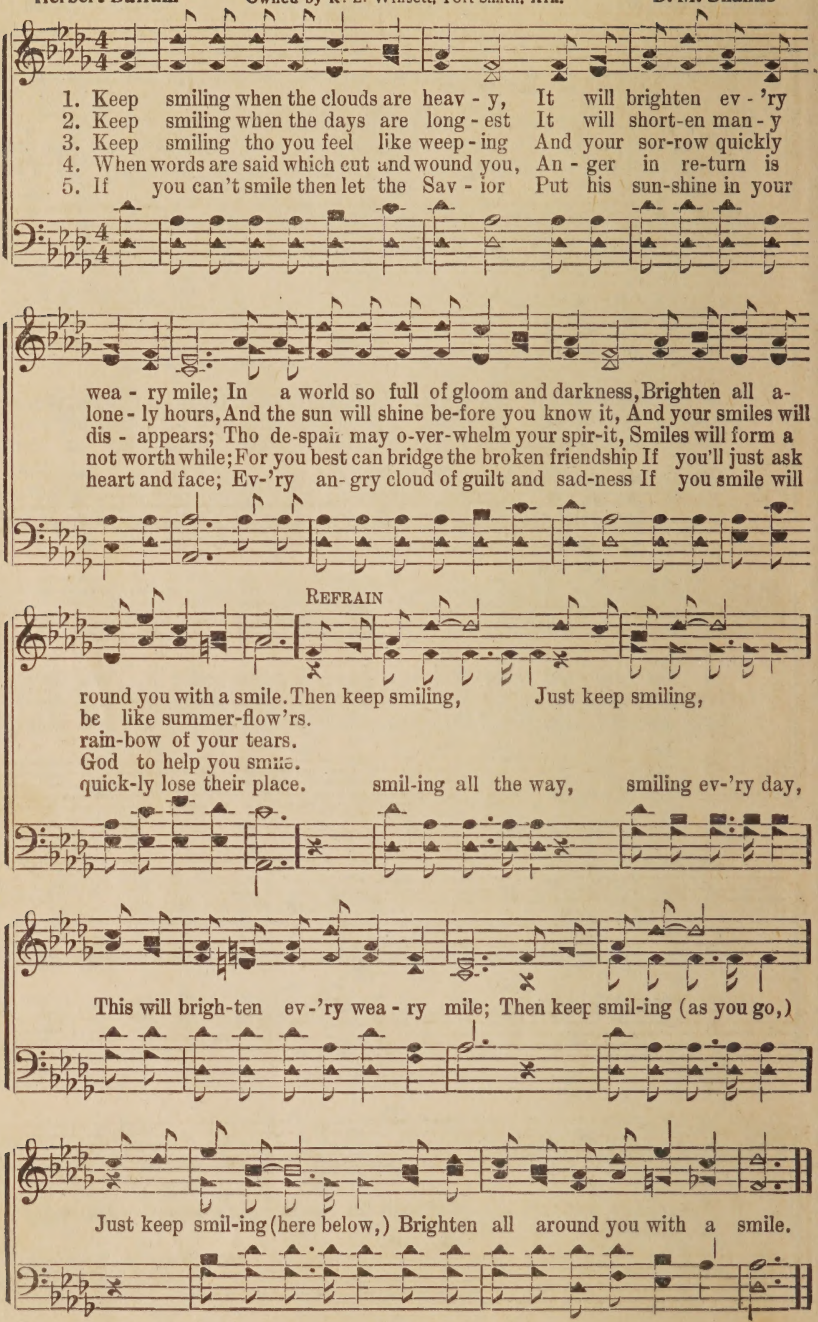
No. 31 Will the Gates Swing Wide?

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Robert R. Smith, owner, 1926 Robert R. Smith

1. Does your life shine out for God, pointing where the Mas-ter trod, As up-
2. When shall end life's fit-ful dream and you reach death's swollen stream, And are
3. When shall sink life's ev'ning sun, will you hear him say "well done," As o'er
on the stream of time you glide? Will you find yonr name up there writ-ten
crossing to the oth - er side; As you reach the heav'nly shore, will your
Jordan's roll-ing waves you ride? Will the heav'nly mu-sic ring in the
on the rec - ord fair? Will the pearl - y gates swing o - pen wide?
jour-ney then be o'er? Will the pearl - y gates swing o - pen wide?
pal - ace of the King? Will the pearl - y gates swing o - pen wide?
REFRAIN
Will the gates swing wide for you, When you cross death's chill - y tide?
Will your bark land safe and true? Will the pearl-y gates swing o - pen wide?

No. 32 Keep Smiling

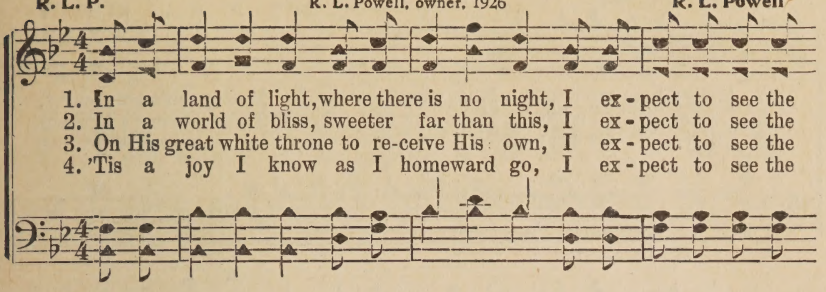
Herbert Buffum — Owned by R. E. Winsett, Fort Smith, Ark. — D. M. Shanks


1. Keep smiling when the clouds are heav - y, It will brighten ev - 'ry wea - ry mile; In a world so full of gloom and darkness, Brighten all a-
2. Keep smiling when the days are long - est It will short-en man - y lone - ly hours, And the sun will shine be-fore you know it, And your smiles will
3. Keep smiling tho you feel like weep - ing And your sor-row quickly dis - appears; Tho de-spair may o-ver-whelm your spir-it, Smiles will form a
4. When words are said which cut and wound you, An - ger in re-turn is not worth while; For you best can bridge the broken friendship If you'll just ask
5. If you can't smile then let the Sav - ior Put his sun-shine in your heart and face; Ev-'ry an- gry cloud of guilt and sad-ness If you smile will
REFRAIN
round you with a smile. Then keep smiling, Just keep smiling,
be like summer-flow'rs.
rain-bow of your tears.
God to help you smile.
quick-ly lose their place. smil-ing all the way, smiling ev-'ry day,
This will brigh-ten ev-'ry wea - ry mile; Then keep smil-ing (as you go,)
Just keep smil-ing (here below,) Brighten all around you with a smile.

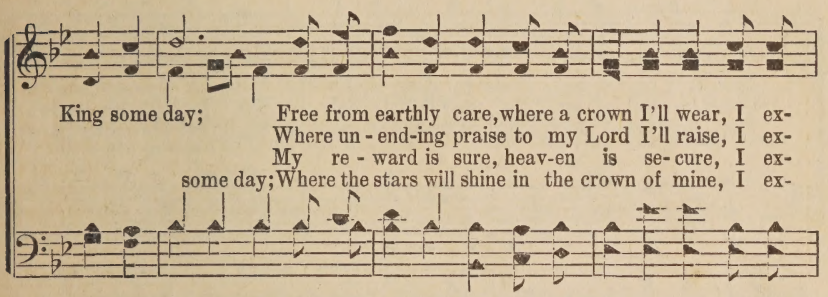
No. 33 I Expect to See the King

R. L. P. R. L. Powell, owner, 1926 R. L. Powell

1. In a land of light, where there is no night, I ex - pect to see the
2. In a world of bliss, sweeter far than this, I ex - pect to see the
3. On His great white throne to re-ceive His own, I ex - pect to see the
4. 'Tis a joy I know as I homeward go, I ex - pect to see the



King some day; Free from earthly care, where a crown I'll wear, I ex-
Where un - end-ing praise to my Lord I'll raise, I ex-
My re - ward is sure, heav-en is se-cure, I ex-
some day; Where the stars will shine in the crown of mine, I ex-



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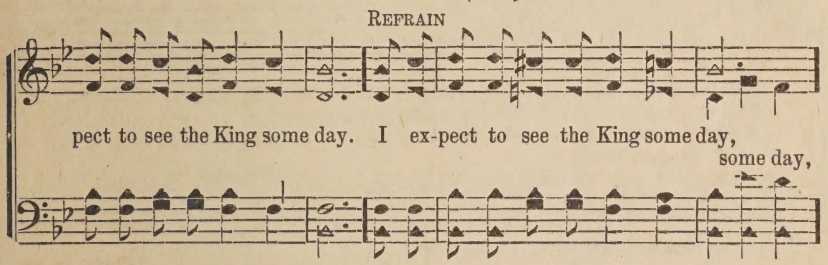
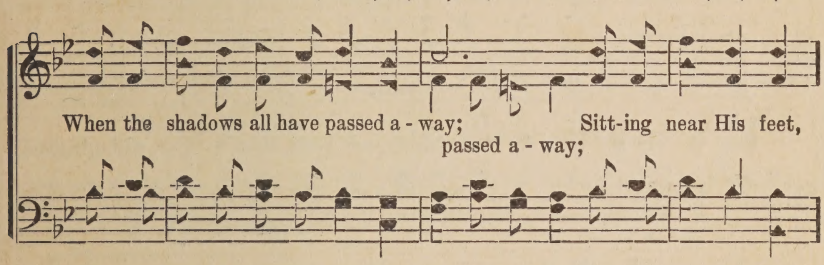
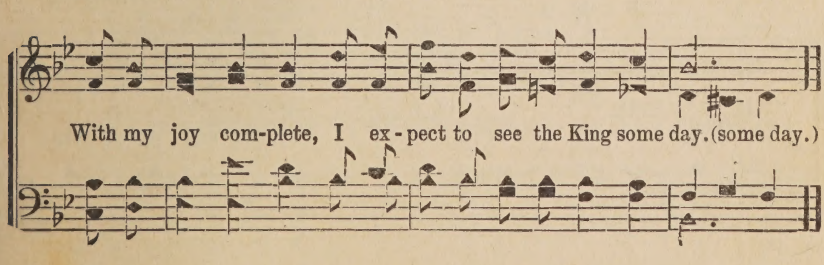


pect to see the King some day. I ex-pect to see the King some day,
some day,



When the shadows all have passed a - way; Sitt-ing near His feet,
passed a - way;



With my joy com-plete, I ex - pect to see the King some day. (some day.)

No. 34 Tell and Sing It Everywhere

James Rowe — J. L. Jimerson, owner, 1926 — J. L. Jimerson

1. Man- y lives are dreary, Man- y hearts are sad, Man- y souls are wear-y,
2. Oth- er lives to brighten, Make your Savior known; Heavy loads to ligh-ten,
3. Till you en - ter heav-en With the Sav-ior dear, Let your best be giv - en

Rest they nev- er had, Praise the King of Glo - ry, Love for Je - sus show;
Cheer the sad and lone, Do your du - ty dai - ly, Sin to o - ver-throw;
To the need-y here, Then in realms of glo - ry Shall your life-crown glow;

FINE CHORUS

Tell the sweet old sto- ry Ev'ry-where you go. Sing ..... it out and
Tell the sto - ry gai - ly, Ev'ry-where you go.
Tell the gos-pel sto - ry, Ev'ry-where you go. Sing it out and tell it,

D.S.–*Tell the sweet old story ev'ry-where you go.*

tell it, Oh, ... with gladness swell
Sing it out and tell it, Oh, with gladness swell it, Yes, with gladness

D. S.

it, Noth - - ing can ex - cel it,
swell it, Noth- ing can ex-cel it, Nev - er will ex- cel it,

No. 35

He Will Keep Me Evermore

James Rowe — Sam. J. McCollum, owner, 1926 — Sam. J. McCollum

1. Since I gave my heart to Je - sus I've had no de - sire to stray,
2. World-ly pleasures oft will tempt me, as the days and years go by,
3. I shall see Him in His glo - ry, in the cit - y of the King;

For He gives me songs of glad-ness which I sing a - long the way;
But my Sav-ior will up - hold me, and will guide me with His eye;
With the ransomed throng and an - gels I His hap - py praise shall sing;

f.

And I have this glad as - sur-ance ev-'ry pass-ing day: He will keep me
On His mer - cy and His goodness shall my soul re - ly: He will keep me
For I know that to His promise I shall sweetly cling: He will keep me

D. S.–*Oh, what hap-pi - ness in knowing, As with Him I go: He will keep me*

FINE CHORUS

ev - er-more. He will keep me, shield and guide me When the storms of life be-

ev - er-more.

D.S.

tide me; From the tempter He will hide me o'er and o'er; (Yes, o'er and o'er;)

No. 36 Come to the Savior

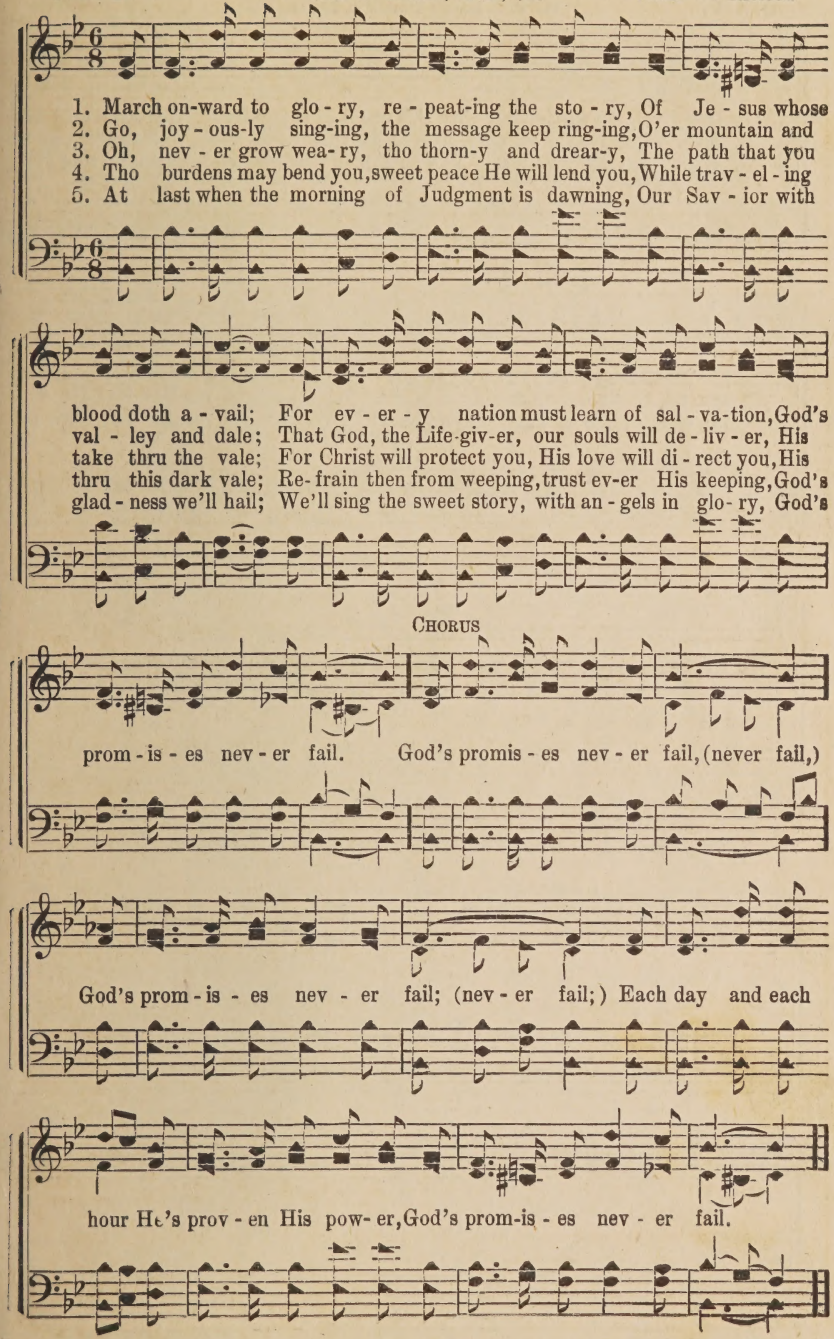
"Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—MATT. 11-28.

C. B. Carlis Barrentine, owner, 1926 Carlis Barrentine

1. O sin - ner out on the bleak mountains of sin, Why wan - der in
2. Just think of the pun - ish-ment you will re-ceive, If Sa - tan you
3. The road you're now trav'ling will take you to hell, And there you must
darkness and cold? The Shep-herd is plead-ing for you to come in,
fol - low in sin; Just come to the Sav - ior, and on - ly be-lieve,
suf - fer al - way; Just come to the Sav - ior, and all will be well,
REFRAIN
There's shel - ter and warmth in His fold.
By faith thro' His blood you will win. O, come to the Sav - ior, be-
He'll save you, e - ter - nal - ly save.
lieve Him just now, Your sin He will all wash a - way; Just come to the
al - tar and there humbly bow, He'll save you, e - ter - nal - ly save.

No. 37 God's Promises Never Fail

T. W. G. Thos. W. Gholson, owner, 1926 Thos. W. Gholson


1. March on-ward to glo - ry, re - peat-ing the sto - ry, Of Je - sus whose blood doth a - vail; For ev - er - y nation must learn of sal - va-tion, God's
2. Go, joy - ous-ly sing-ing, the message keep ring-ing, O'er mountain and val - ley and dale; That God, the Life-giv-er, our souls will de - liv - er, His
3. Oh, nev - er grow wea-ry, tho thorn-y and drear-y, The path that you take thru the vale; For Christ will protect you, His love will di - rect you, His
4. Tho burdens may bend you, sweet peace He will lend you, While trav - el - ing thru this dark vale; Re-frain then from weeping, trust ev-er His keeping, God's
5. At last when the morning of Judgment is dawning, Our Sav - ior with glad - ness we'll hail; We'll sing the sweet story, with an - gels in glo - ry, God's
CHORUS
prom - is - es nev - er fail. God's promis - es nev - er fail, (never fail,)
God's prom - is - es nev - er fail; (nev - er fail;) Each day and each
hour He's prov - en His pow- er, God's prom-is - es nev - er fail.

No. 38 Your Reward

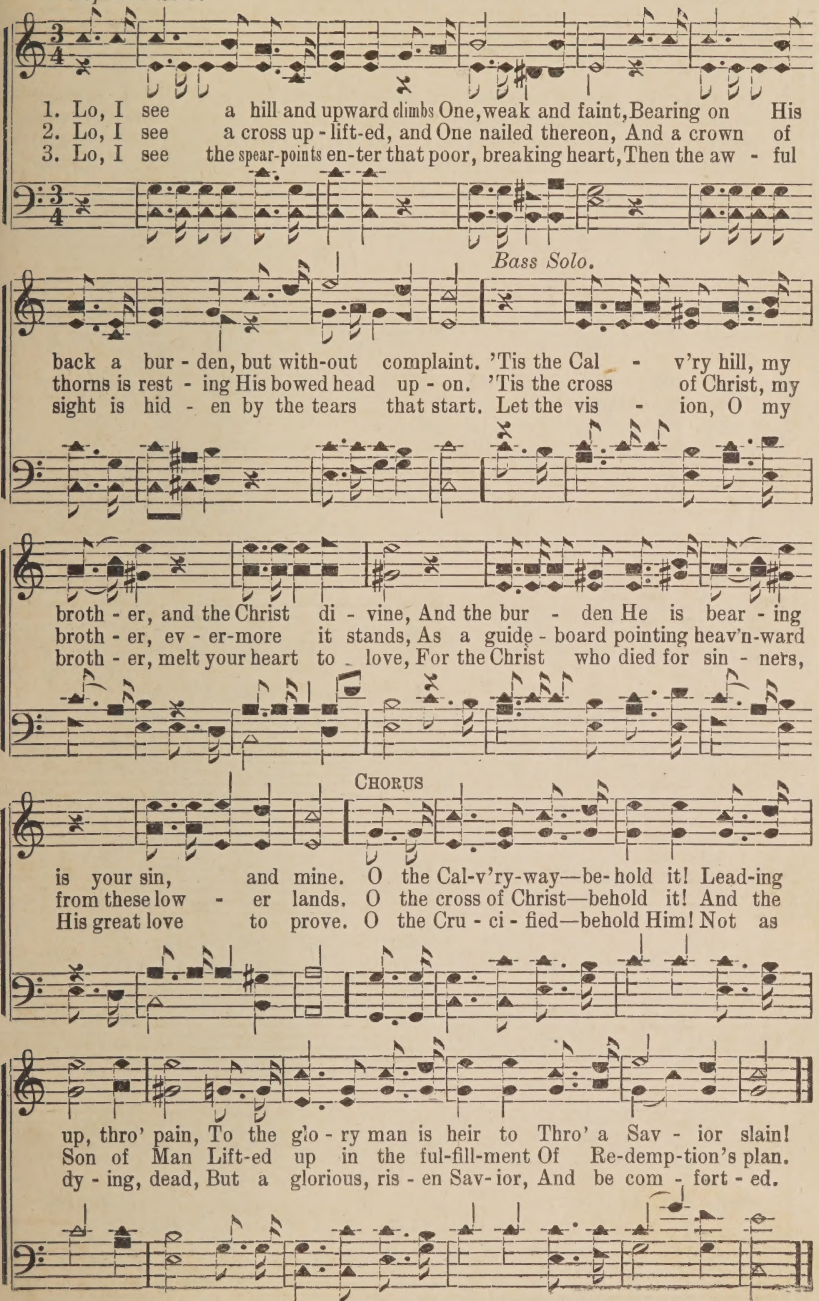
O. A. P. The V. O. Stamps Music Co., owners, 1926 O. A. Parris

1. Christians, on the journey thru this world of sin and woe, Help to ban - ish
2. Show your love for sin-ners, help to lift their heavy load, Point their weary
3. Work each day for Je-sus, seek to gain e - ter-nal rest, There to sing His
grief and sadness ev'rywhere you go, Cheer the heart of someone who has
spir-its to the soul's di-vine a-bode; Tell them of the Sav-ior, He will
praise forever with the good and blest; Live a life of ser-vice while on
D. S.—If you do your du - ty all a-
FINE
weakened in the fray, You will be re-ward - ed by the King some day.
be their guide al-way, You will be re-ward - ed by the King some day.
earth be-low you stay, You will be re-ward - ed by the King some day.
long the pilgrim way, You will be re-ward - ed by the King some day.
CHORUS
You will be re - ward - ed o - ver there some morning,
in the land just o-ver there
D. S.
Heav-en's won-drous glo - ry you shall share;
won-drous glo - ry you shall ev - er share;

No. 39 The Voices*

Eben E. Rexford — B. B. Beall, owner — B. B. Beall

Soprano Solo.


1. Lo, I see a hill and upward climbs One, weak and faint, Bearing on His
2. Lo, I see a cross up-lift-ed, and One nailed thereon, And a crown of
3. Lo, I see the spear-points en-ter that poor, breaking heart, Then the aw - ful
Bass Solo.
back a bur - den, but with-out complaint. 'Tis the Cal - v'ry hill, my
thorns is rest - ing His bowed head up - on. 'Tis the cross of Christ, my
sight is hid - en by the tears that start. Let the vis - ion, O my
broth - er, and the Christ di - vine, And the bur - den He is bear - ing
broth - er, ev - er-more it stands, As a guide-board pointing heav'n-ward
broth - er, melt your heart to love, For the Christ who died for sin - ners,
Chorus
is your sin, and mine. O the Cal-v'ry-way—be-hold it! Lead-ing
from these low - er lands. O the cross of Christ—behold it! And the
His great love to prove. O the Cru - ci - fied—behold Him! Not as
up, thro' pain, To the glo - ry man is heir to Thro' a Sav - ior slain!
Son of Man Lift-ed up in the ful-fill-ment Of Re-demp-tion's plan.
dy - ing, dead, But a glorious, ris - en Sav-ior, And be com - fort - ed.

*Other parts may be sung softly where solos occur.

No. 40 Singing In My Soul

James Rowe C. D. Williams, owner C. D. Williams

1. As I go onward with the Lord divine, His love is sing-ing in my soul;
2. While I am working in the harvest-field, His love is sing-ing in my soul;
3. When tri - als bend me and my heart is sad, His love is sing-ing in my soul;
4. While He is guiding me with gentle hand, His love is sing-ing in my soul;
From morn till ev'ning, whether rain or shine, His love is singing in my soul.
That to the tempter I may nev- er yield,
And when I'm rest-ing, or when I am glad,
To cheer me onward to the bet-ter land, singing
CHORUS
His love is sing-ing in my soul, To keep me
His love is ev - er sing-ing, sing-ing in my hap-py soul; To keep me ev - er
hap-py, free and whole; O bless - ed sto - ry;
hap-py, al - ways hap-py, free and whole; O bless-ed, blessed sto - ry! for it's
all the way to glo-ry His love is sing-ing in my soul.
that His love is ev- er sing-ing, singing

No. 41 He Satisfies My Needs

Rev. Alfred Barratt — Thos. Benton, owner, 1926 — Thos. Benton

DUET. *Soprano and Alto*

1. My Sav-ior's bless - ings fall like rain, To count them would be all in vain, His love for me can nev - er wane— He sat - is-
2. When I am weak on Him I lean, He guides me thru life's changing scene, He keeps my spir - it pure and clean— He sat - is-
3. From toil and care He brings re - lease, He bids my wea - ry sor-rows cease, In days of strife He gives me peace— He sat - is-
4. There's naught to fear what-e'er be - fall, His precious love rules o - ver all, He hears and an - swers when I call— He sat - is-

CHORUS

fies my needs. He sat - is - fies, ... He sat - is-
He sat - is - fies,

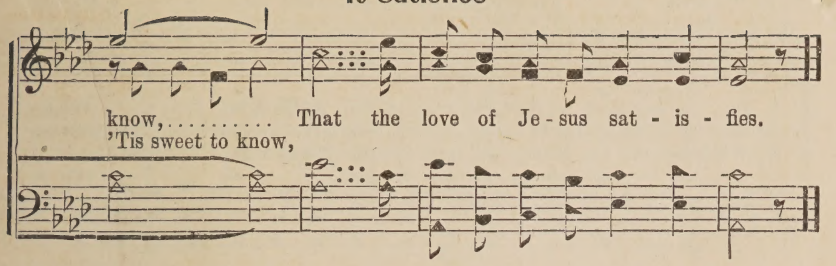
fies, ... He sat - is - fies my needs, ...
He sat - is - fies, He sat - is - fies my needs,

When I'm op - prest, He gives me rest, He sat - is - fies my needs.

No. 42 It Satisfies

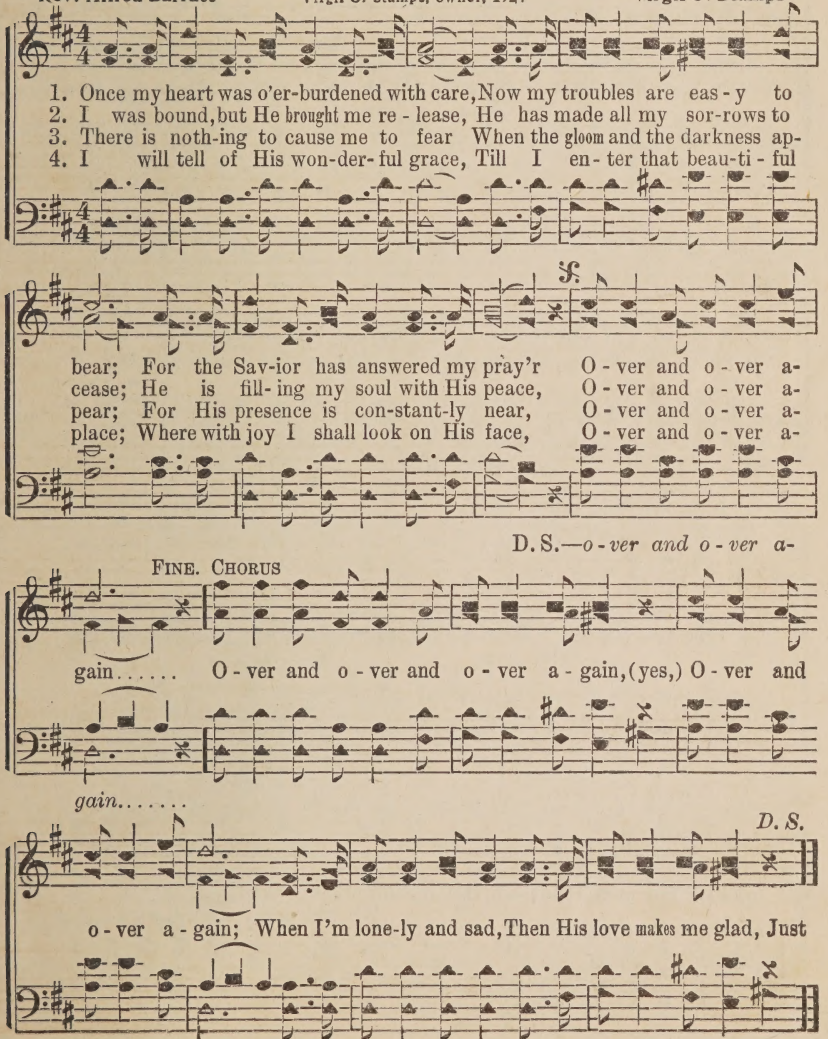
Rev. Alfred Barratt — Deaton and Stamps, owners, 1926 — Otis Deaton

1. I'm not dis - cour - aged when the path is drear - y, Wheth-er blue or gray may be the skies; The Lord is with me and I'm al - ways cheer- y— For the love of Je - sus sat - is - fies.
2. His love is sweet - er, fra - grant and re - fresh - ing, When I ask far grace He ne'er de - nies, And ev - 'ry mo - ment He be- stows His bless- ing— For the love of Je - sus sat - is - fies.
3. I'm sim - ply trust - ing in His hand to guide me, In His strength a - lone my soul re - lies; I'm nev - er wea - ry while He walks be - side me— For the love of Je - sus sat - is - fies.
4. When-e'er I call Him He is quick to hear me And He looks on me with lov - ing eyes; I'm al - ways hap - py when I feel Him near me— For the love of Je - sus sat - is - fies.
CHORUS
It sat - is-fies,..... Yes, the love of Je - sus sat - is - fies;
It sat - is - fies,..... (It sat - is - fies,)
It sat - is - fies,
'Tis sweet to
In weal or woe, in weal or woe,.....



No. 43 Over and Over Again

Rev. Alfred Barratt — Virgil O. Stamps, owner, 1924 — Virgil O. Stamps

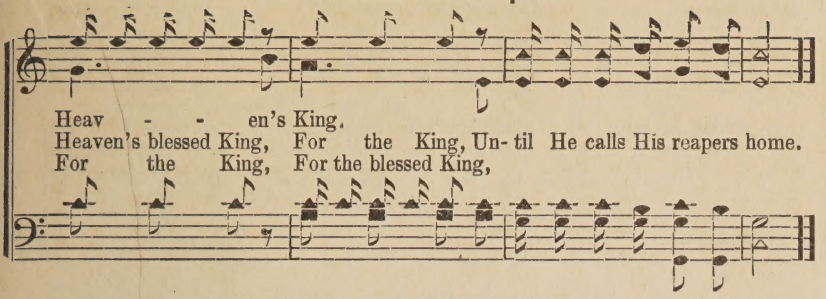

1. Once my heart was o'er-burdened with care, Now my troubles are eas - y to
2. I was bound, but He brought me re - lease, He has made all my sor-rows to
3. There is noth-ing to cause me to fear When the gloom and the darkness ap-
4. I will tell of His won-der- ful grace, Till I en - ter that beau-ti - ful
bear; For the Sav-ior has answered my pray'r O - ver and o - ver a-
cease; He is fill-ing my soul with His peace, O - ver and o - ver a-
pear; For His presence is con-stant-ly near, O - ver and o - ver a-
place; Where with joy I shall look on His face, O - ver and o - ver a-
D. S.—o - ver and o - ver a-
FINE. CHORUS
gain..... O - ver and o - ver and o - ver a - gain, (yes,) O - ver and
gain.....
D. S.
o - ver a - gain; When I'm lone-ly and sad, Then His love makes me glad, Just

No. 44 Till He Calls His Reapers

O. A. Parris — The V. O. Stamps Music Co., owners, 1926 — J. D. Wall

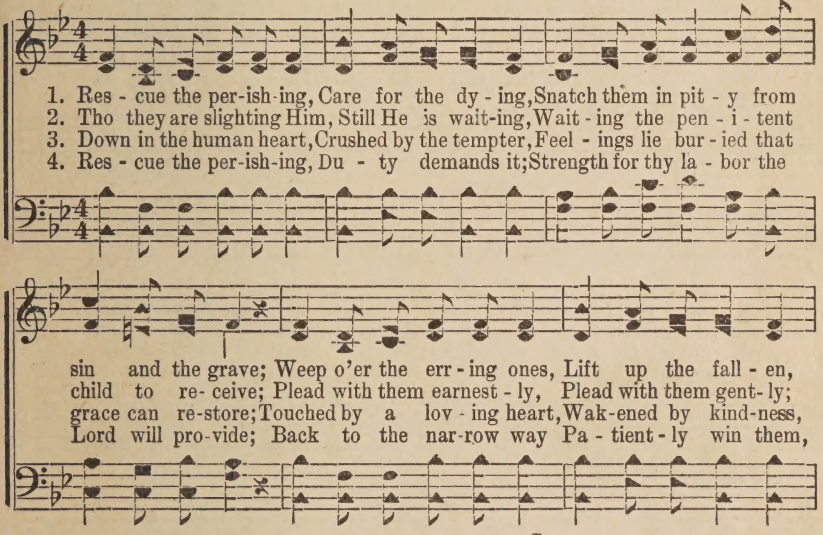
1. In the har-vest we should be reaping, For we have no time to be sleeping,
2. Man - y souls a - round us are dy-ing, While the precious moments are fly-ing,
3. While we work the Master will bless us, In His arms He'll take and caress us,
And we ev - er should plod; No re - ward is giv - en to shirk-ers,
Broth- er, an-swer the call; While the day of mer-cy is giv - en,
Giv - ing comfort and love; As to Him glad sheaves we are bring-ing,
CHORUS
Ev - 'ry one should be a true worker In the harvest of God. We'll be true,
Seek the lost and point them to heaven, There is mercy for all.
We'll be true and ev-er keep singing, Till He calls us a-bove. We'll be
ev - er true, All the way, All the way, And
we'll be ev- er true, Pilgrim journey thru, yes, All the pil-grim way,
true The jour - - ney thru.
from the fold we will not roam, But we will work and sing, For
We will work, we will work and sing

Till He Calls His Reapers

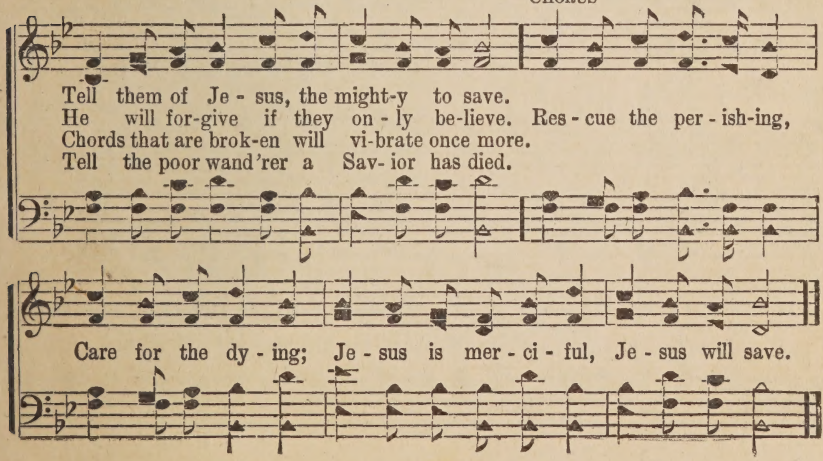


No. 45 Rescue the Perishing

Fanny J. Crosby **W. H. Doane**


1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la - bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing ones, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re- ceive; Plead with them earnest - ly, Plead with them gent- ly;
grace can re-store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient - ly win them,

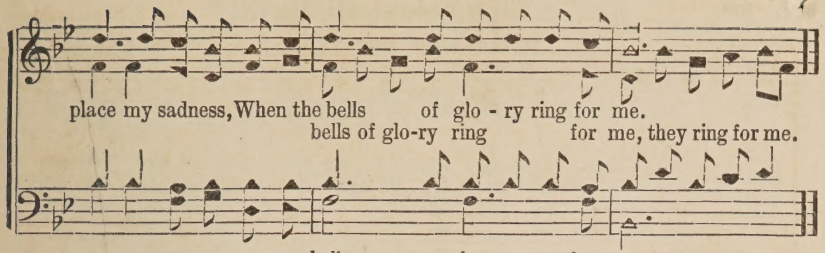
CHORUS


Tell them of Je - sus, the might-y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res - cue the per - ish-ing,
Chords that are brok-en will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav- ior has died.
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

No. 46 When the Glory Bells Ring for Me

James Rowe L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1926 L. D. Huffstutler

1. What a song of glad-ness will re-place my sad-ness, O - ver
2. Foes that now of - fend me, bur-dens great that bend me, Passed a-
3. I shall rest for - ev - er, by the crys - tal riv - er, And the
by the shin-ing crys-tal sea; And how friends will meet me and with
way for - ev - er they shall be; I shall be re - joic-ing, praise to
face of my Re-deemer see; In His glo - ry liv - ing, ad - o-
rap - ture greet me, When the bells of glo - ry ring for me.....
Je - sus voic-ing, bells of glo - ry ring for me.....
ra - tion giv-ing, bells ring for me.....
CHORUS
When the bells of glo - ry ring for me, And I reach my
they ring for me, And I reach
man-sion by the sea; What a song of glad-ness will re-
my mansion by the sea;



No. 47 When the Shadows Flee

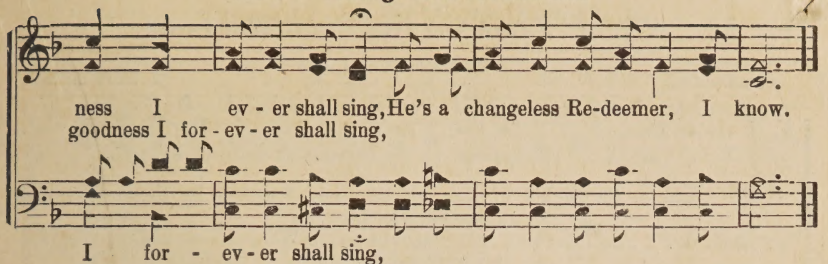
J. B. F. W. The V. O. Stamps Music Co., owners, 1926 J. B. F. Wright

1. When the sun-shine has gone and the dark-ness comes on, And I'm
2. When I'm tempted to sin and new cour-age would win, Lest in
3. In His won-der - ful love I am go - ing a - bove, Where for-
S.
bur-dened with cares that stay; At my Sav-ior's dear side, seek-ing
weakness I go a - stray, With my Sav - ior and Friend man-y
ev - er with Him I'll stay; He will keep me His own till all
D. S.—In His pres-ence I rest, oh, so
FINE CHORUS
cheer I a - bide, Till the shadows all flee a - way.
moments I spend, Till the shadows all flee a - way. Till the shadows de-
tri - als have flown And the shadows all flee a - way.
wondrously blest, Till the shadows all flee a - way.
D. S.
part, Je - sus comforts my heart, Making midnight as bright as day;

No. 48 He's a Changeless Redeemer

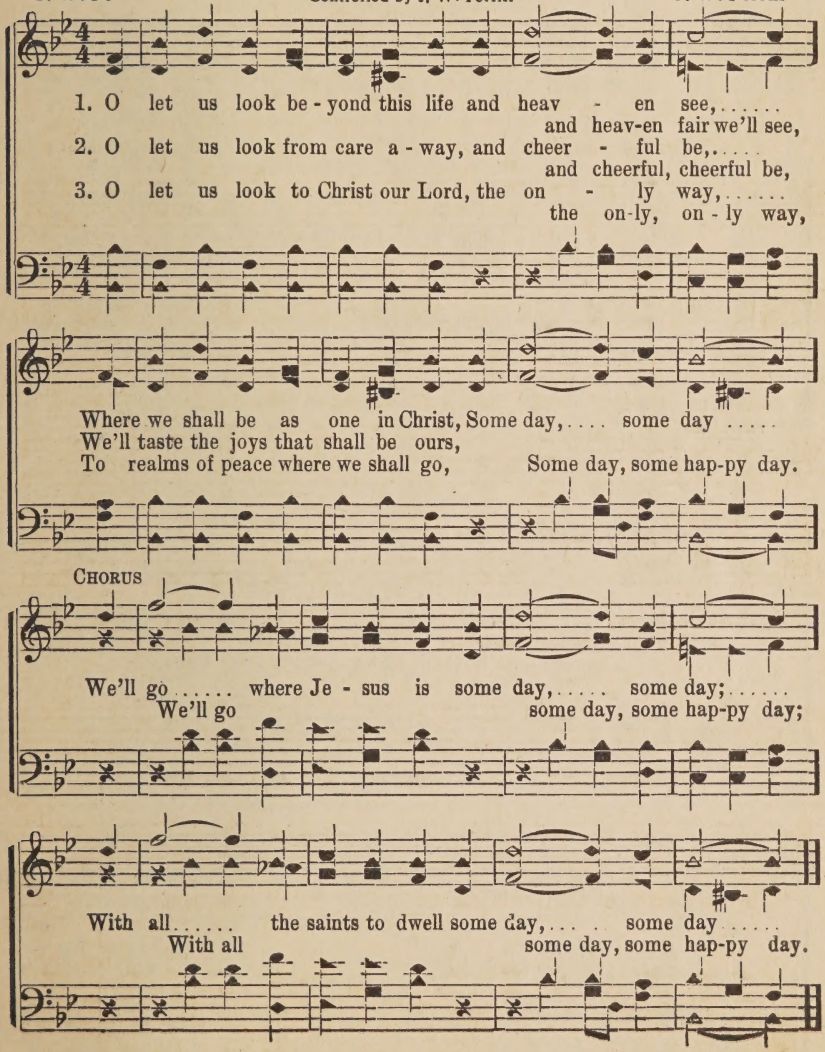
W. T. R. W. T. Richardson, owner, 1926 W. T. Richardson

1. Life is changing each day, as the sea-sons pass a - way, We are
2. When I'm burdened and sad and no earth friend makes me glad, To my
3. In the cit - y of gold, when my sto - ry has been told, When I
hav - ing both pleas-ure and woe; But there's one who will be just the
bless - ed Re-deem - er I go; I can al - ways de - pend on this
meet Him whose love cheers me so, All the an - gels I'll tell, while His
same to you and me—He's a changeless Re-deem-er, I know.
ev - er - last - ing Friend, He's a changeless Re-deem-er, I know.
hap - py praise I swell: "He's a changeless Re-deem-er, I know."
CHORUS
Al - ways change - - less Re - deem - er, I know, His af-
Changeless, great Redeemer, great Re-deem-er, I know,
Change - less is my Sav - ior and King,
fec - tion He ev - er will show; Of His good - -
will ev - er show; Of His goodness, of His
Of His good - ness



No. 49 Some Day

J. W. F. Controlled by J. W. Ferrill J. W. Ferrill


1. O let us look be - yond this life and heav - en see,
and heav-en fair we'll see,
2. O let us look from care a - way, and cheer - ful be,
and cheerful, cheerful be,
3. O let us look to Christ our Lord, the on - ly way,
the on-ly, on - ly way,
Where we shall be as one in Christ, Some day, some day
We'll taste the joys that shall be ours,
To realms of peace where we shall go, Some day, some hap-py day.
CHORUS
We'll go where Je - sus is some day, some day;
We'll go some day, some hap-py day;
With all the saints to dwell some day, some day
With all some day, some hap-py day.

No. 50 When I Look On His Beautiful Face

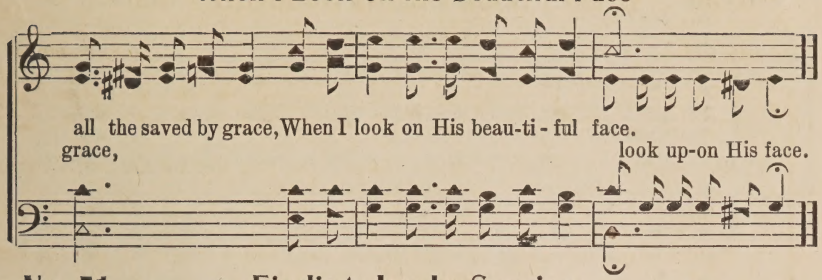
Otis Deaton

J. E. Hamilton, owner, 1926

J. E. Hamilton

1. We read in the Bi- ble of man - sions fair, Prepared by the Savior, with mansions bright and fair,
2. Some day I shall meet you, dear friends of yore, Where tri-als and troubles will loving friends of yore,
3. We'll soon reach the homeland, some great glad day, And live in that mansion with on that all wond'rous day,
His great care; I long to behold them, some hap - py day, And
His own ten-der care; glorious happy day,
all be o'er; There we'll be u - nit - ed thru God's rich grace, When
be for - ev - er o'er; God's redeeming grace,
Christ al - way; The gates will swing o - pen to that fair place, And
Christ our King alway; that ce-lestial place,
CHORUS
live there forev - er and aye. O yes, I'll be so hap-py there,
we look up-on His dear face. I am going home,
I'll look on His smiling face. Some day I am going o - ver there,
In - side the pearl-y gates so fair; I'll sing, with
of the pearly gates, I shall ev-er sing
And enter the pearly gates so fair, I'll sing of His wond'rous saving

When I Look On His Beautiful Face



No. 51 Finding Joy In Service

James Rowe — Stamps and Jenkins, owners, 1926 — C. M. Jenkins

1. Work for Je - sus with a hap - py song, Praise His love and mer - cy
2. Scat - ter love-light ev - 'ry-where you go, Tell the gos - pel sto - ry
3. Work for Je - sus till the shadows flee, Till no more a pil - grim
f
all a - long the way; Do your best to swell the ransomed throng,
sweet-ly, o'er and o'er; Help the lost ones Christ the Lord to know,
here you have to roam; Then some morn-ing Je - sus you shall see,
D.S.—*la - bor and be strong,*
FINE REFRAIN
Find-ing joy in ser - vice ev - 'ry day. Work - ing, mag - ni-
Find-ing joy in ser - vice ev - er - more.
In His love for - ev - er be at home. Working dai - ly,
Finding joy in ser-vice all day long.
D. S.
fy the Lord; Work - ing, win the great re - ward. Sing - ing,
Working gai - ly, Singing sweetly,

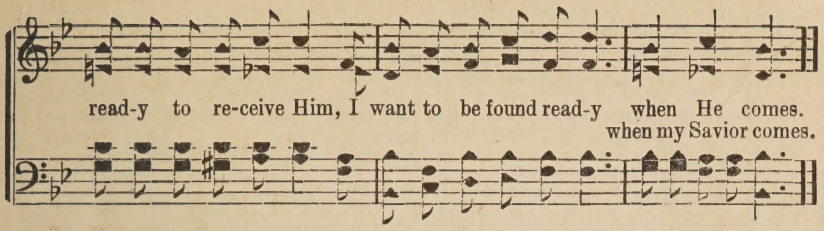
No. 52 When He Comes

J. R. B., Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1926 J. R. Baxter, Jr.

Not too fast

1. I want to be found watching when He comes, I want to
2. I want to be found wait- ing I want to
3. I want to be found read - y when my Sav-ior comes, I want to
be found watching when He comes; To see Him come from
be found wait-ing With lamps all trimmed and
be found read - y when my Savior comes for me; To meet Him in His
heav-en with pow'r o'er all earth giv-en, I want to be found watching
burn-ing, my heart for Him be yearning, I want to be found wait-ing
glo - ry and bare my life's true sto-ry, I want to be found read - y
REFRAIN
when He comes. Read-y when He comes,
when my Savior comes. Read-y when my Sav - ior comes for me, To be
Read-y when He comes; Read-y to be-lieve Him,
read - y when my Sav- ior comes for me; To be

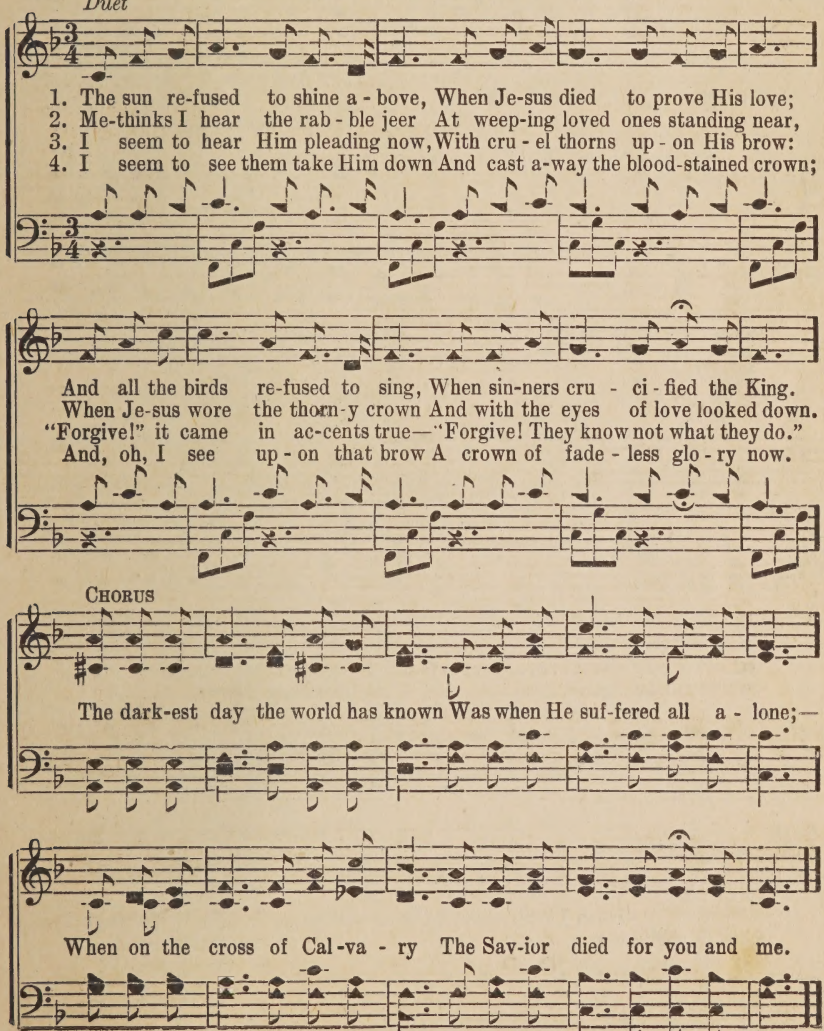
When He Comes



No. 53 The Darkest Day

Mrs. Verda Cookwright F. H. Stamps, owner, 1926 Frank H. Stamps

Duet


1. The sun re-fused to shine a - bove, When Je-sus died to prove His love;
2. Me-thinks I hear the rab - ble jeer At weep-ing loved ones standing near,
3. I seem to hear Him pleading now, With cru - el thorns up - on His brow:
4. I seem to see them take Him down And cast a-way the blood-stained crown;
And all the birds re-fused to sing, When sin-ners cru - ci - fied the King.
When Je-sus wore the thorn-y crown And with the eyes of love looked down.
"Forgive!" it came in ac-cents true—"Forgive! They know not what they do."
And, oh, I see up - on that brow A crown of fade - less glo - ry now.
CHORUS
The dark-est day the world has known Was when He suf-fered all a - lone;—
When on the cross of Cal-va - ry The Sav-ior died for you and me.

No. 54

O Morn of Joy

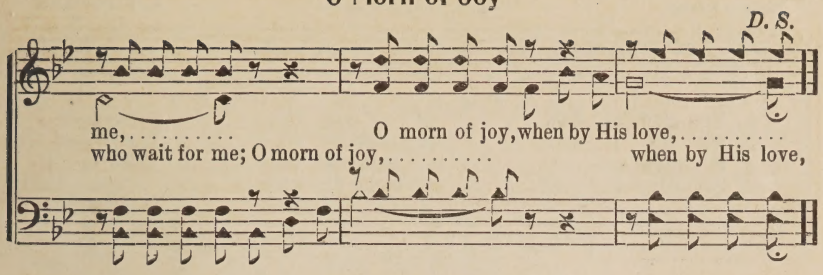
James Rowe

The V. O. Stamps Music Co., owners, 1926

Marshall R. Burson

1. A morn of joy..... is on the way,..... It near - er
2. Still brighter grows..... the old cross - road,..... Still near - er
3. The bur - den that..... I bear to - day..... Soon from my
4. A morn of joy..... is on the way,..... The dawn-ing
comes..... with each new day;..... A morn of joy.....
is ..... my soul's a - bode;..... And soon, I know, ...
heart..... will roll a - way,..... And I shall be.....
of ..... an end-less day!..... Be brave, my soul,.....
f.
when I shall stand..... With those I love,.....
I shall be there,..... A - mong the saints.....
from tri - als free,..... Re - joic - ing for.....
press on and on,..... The long-drawn night.....
D. S. — My soul will be.....
FINE CHORUS
in Glo - ry - land.....
and an - gels fair.....
e - ter - ni - ty.....
will soon be gone.....
O morn-ing sweet,
O morn-ing sweet,.....
with Him a - bove.....
when I shall meet, At home with those..... who wait for
when I shall meet,.....
At home with those

O Morn of Joy



No. 55 Walking Home Together

James Rowe — The V. O. Stamps Music Co., owners, 1926 — J. Fred. Whitaker

1. The bless-ed One is lead-ing; He's all in all to me; And so we
2. The tru- est, best Compan-ion a soul has ev - er had, Is Je - sus
3. His love will keep me faithful and lead me thru the gate, Then I shall
walk to - geth-er a - long the way; He holds my hand and leads me, from
who is ev - er my guide and stay; He keeps my spir- it sing-ing, my
rest while a - ges shall pass a - way; I know that joy and glo - ry for
D.S.—We're walking home to-geth-er, a-
FINE
e - vil keeps me free, And so I love and trust Him bet-ter ev - 'ry day.
heart for-ev - er glad; And so I love and trust Him bet-ter ev - 'ry day.
all the faithful wait; And so I love and trust Him bet-ter ev - 'ry day.
long the old cross way; And so I love and trust Him bet-ter ev - 'ry day.
REFRIAN
D. S.
The blessed One is leading day by day; And He will lead and keep me all the way;

No. 56 He Paid the Cost

James Rowe — A. T. Faulkner, owner — A. T. Faulkner

1. The Son of God..... is at my side,..... And there I
2. My life I had..... de-based by sin,..... Was stained with-
3. I now am on..... a high-er plane,..... And so He
4. Some day be-yond..... the realm of strife,..... Where I shall

know..... He will a-bide,..... To help my soul.....
out..... and stained within,..... On life's wild sea.....
has..... not died in vain;..... For His dear name. .....
have..... e-ter-nal life;..... Up-on His throne.....

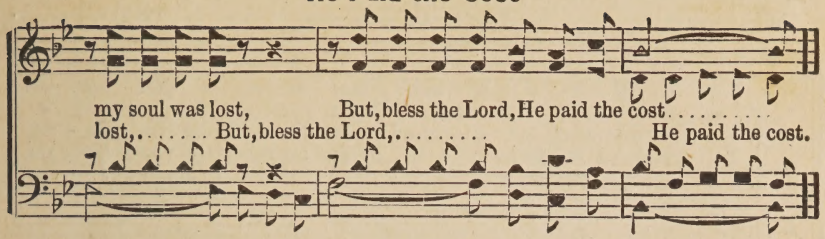
the crown to win,..... For He has paid..... the cost of sin.
was tempest-tossed;..... But now I'm saved,..... He paid the cost.
I shall a-dore,..... And wor-ship Him..... for-ev-er-more.
I hope to see..... This Friend who paid..... the cost for me.

REFRAIN

He paid the cost, so I am free,
He paid the cost,..... so I am free,..... He bore my

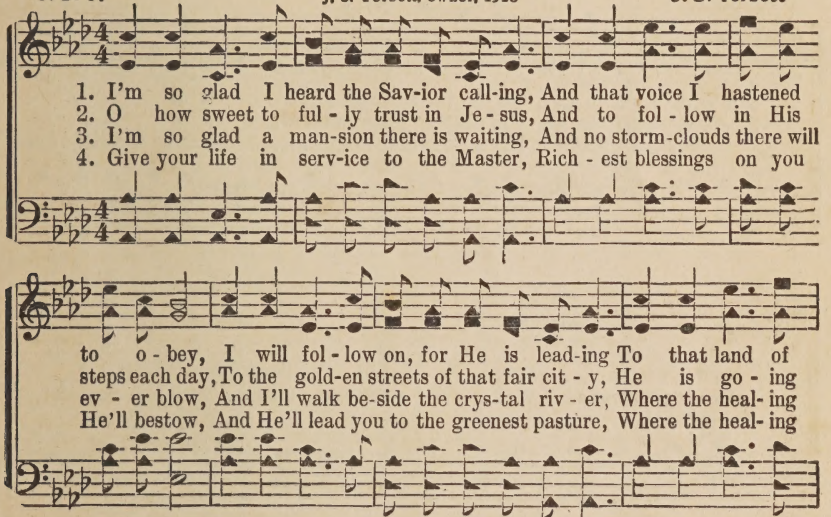
He bore my shame, He died for me; In sin's dark way
shame,..... He died for me;..... In sin's dark way..... my soul was

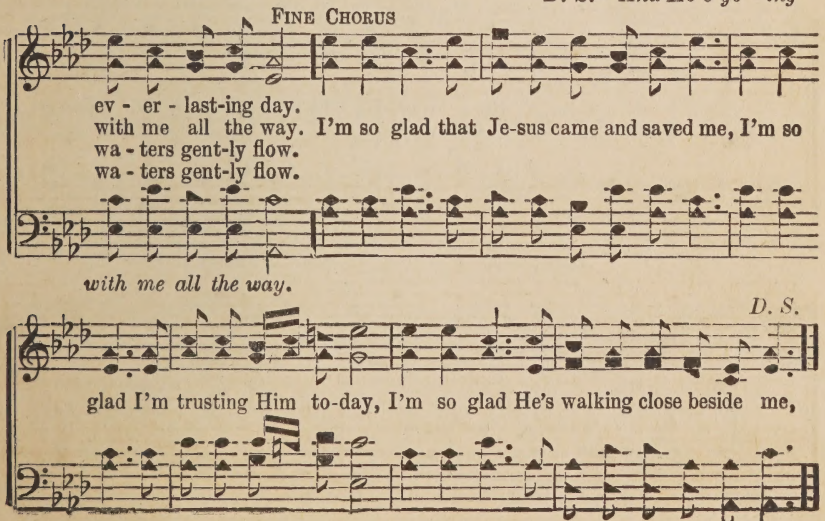
He Paid the Cost



No. 57 I'm So Glad

J. S. T. J. S. Torbett, owner, 1926 J. S. Torbett

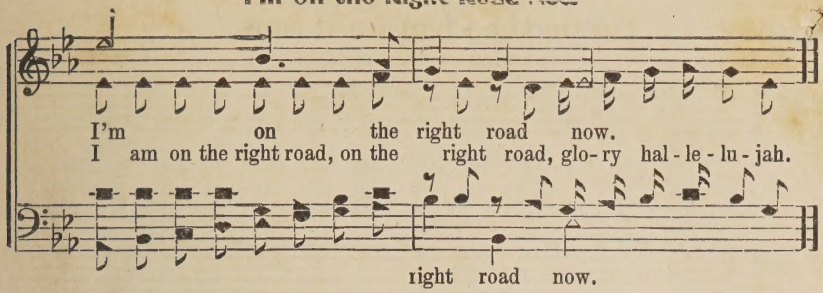

1. I'm so glad I heard the Sav-ior call-ing, And that voice I hastened
2. O how sweet to ful - ly trust in Je - sus, And to fol - low in His
3. I'm so glad a man-sion there is waiting, And no storm-clouds there will
4. Give your life in serv-ice to the Master, Rich - est blessings on you
to o - bey, I will fol - low on, for He is lead-ing To that land of
steps each day, To the gold-en streets of that fair cit - y, He is go - ing
ev - er blow, And I'll walk be-side the crys-tal riv - er, Where the heal- ing
He'll bestow, And He'll lead you to the greenest pasture, Where the heal- ing
D. S.—And He's go - ing


FINE CHORUS
ev - er - last-ing day.
with me all the way. I'm so glad that Je-sus came and saved me, I'm so
wa - ters gent-ly flow.
wa - ters gent-ly flow.
with me all the way.
D. S.
glad I'm trusting Him to-day, I'm so glad He's walking close beside me,

No. 58 I'm On the Right Road Now

Allen Lindsey — Thos. Benton, owner, 1926 — Thos. Benton

1. Once I wan-dered far a - way, I'm on the right road now; Je - sus
2. I have trod in paths of sin, I'm on the right road now; Since the
3. I'll not fear the dark-est night, I'm on the right road now; Je - sus
CHORUS
turn'd the night to day, I'm on the right road now. I'm
Sav - ior took me in, I'm on the right road now.
is my bea-con light, I'm on the right road now. I'm on the right road,
on the right road now,
right road, right road, I'm on the right road, walking with my Sav - ior,
Christ leads the way, He will nev - er leave me lone - ly;
Christ, my Sav-ior, leads the way,
Leads the
Ev - 'ry day, All the way,
Ev - 'ry day, yes, ev - 'ry day and All the way, yes all the way,



No. 59 I Want to Go to Glory

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. H. M. Eagle, owner H. M. Eagle

1. When I am thro' with toil and care, I want to go to glo-ry some day;
2. Tho' I a pilgrim now may roam, I want to go to glo-ry some day;
3. When I shall leave life's wea-ry road, I want to go to glo-ry some day;
4. No tears up there will dim the eye, I want to go to glo-ry some day;
5. Be-cause my Sav-ior lives on high, I want to go to glo-ry some day;

That land a-bove so bright and fair, I want to go to glo-ry some day.
This earth I know is not my home, I want to go to glo-ry some day.
When I at last lay down my load, I want to go to glo-ry some day.
There friends will nev-er say, "goodby," I want to go to glo-ry some day.
To help to crown Him by and by, I want to go to glo-ry some day.

REFRAIN

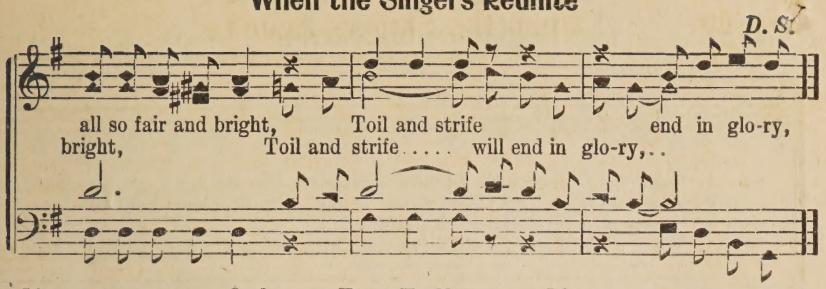
I want to go to glo-ry some day, (I do) My blessed Lord has promised I may;

That home so fair that waits just o-ver there, I want to go to glo-ry some day.

No. 60 When the Singers Reunite

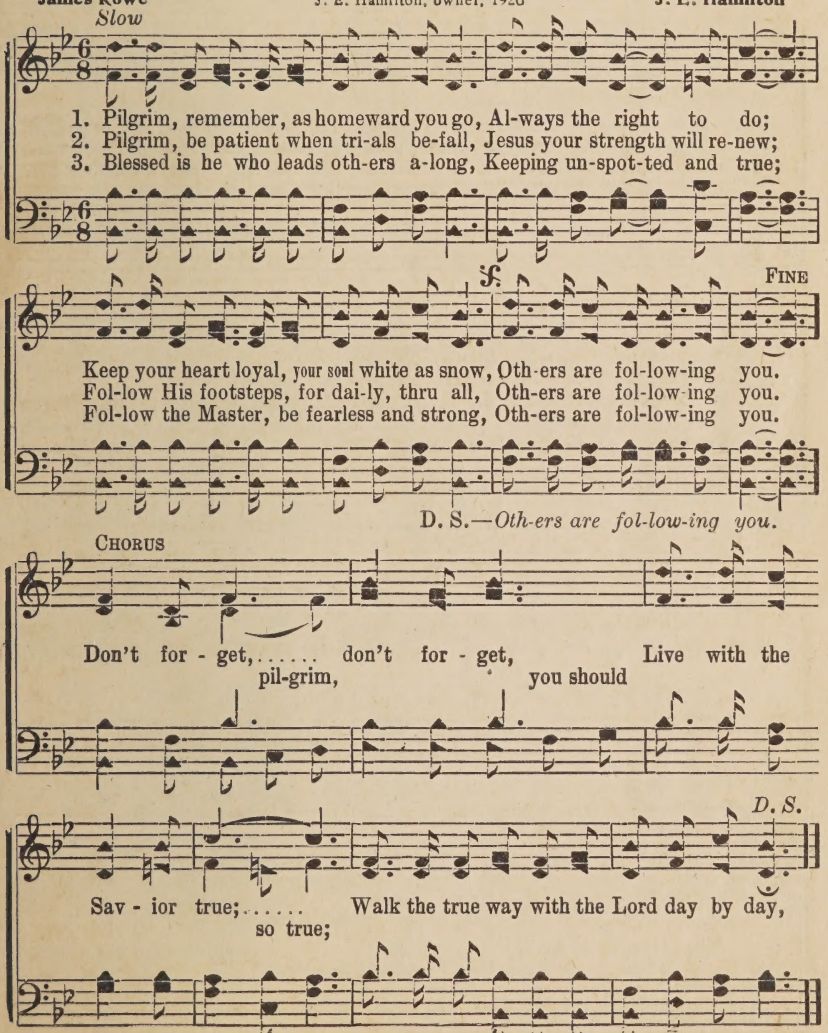
O. A. P. The V. O. Stamps Music Co., owners, 1926 O. A. Parris

1. What a sing - ing there will be In that land a - cross the sea,
2. All will join in prais - ing Him In the new Je - ru - sa - lem,
3. When our days on earth are done, Sing-ing will have just be - gun,
When the sing - ers re - u - nite,
When the sing - ers, o - ver there,
We will make the arch-es ring With ho - san - nas to the King,
Noth-ing will the saints an-noy, All will be un - bro-ken joy,
Sav - ing grace will be the theme, Where ce-les - tial beau-ties gleam, When the
FINE CHORUS
When the sing - ers re - u - nite. We will sing
sing-ers o-ver there. We will sing.....
bless-ed sto - ry In a land
redemption's sto-ry In a land..... so fair and



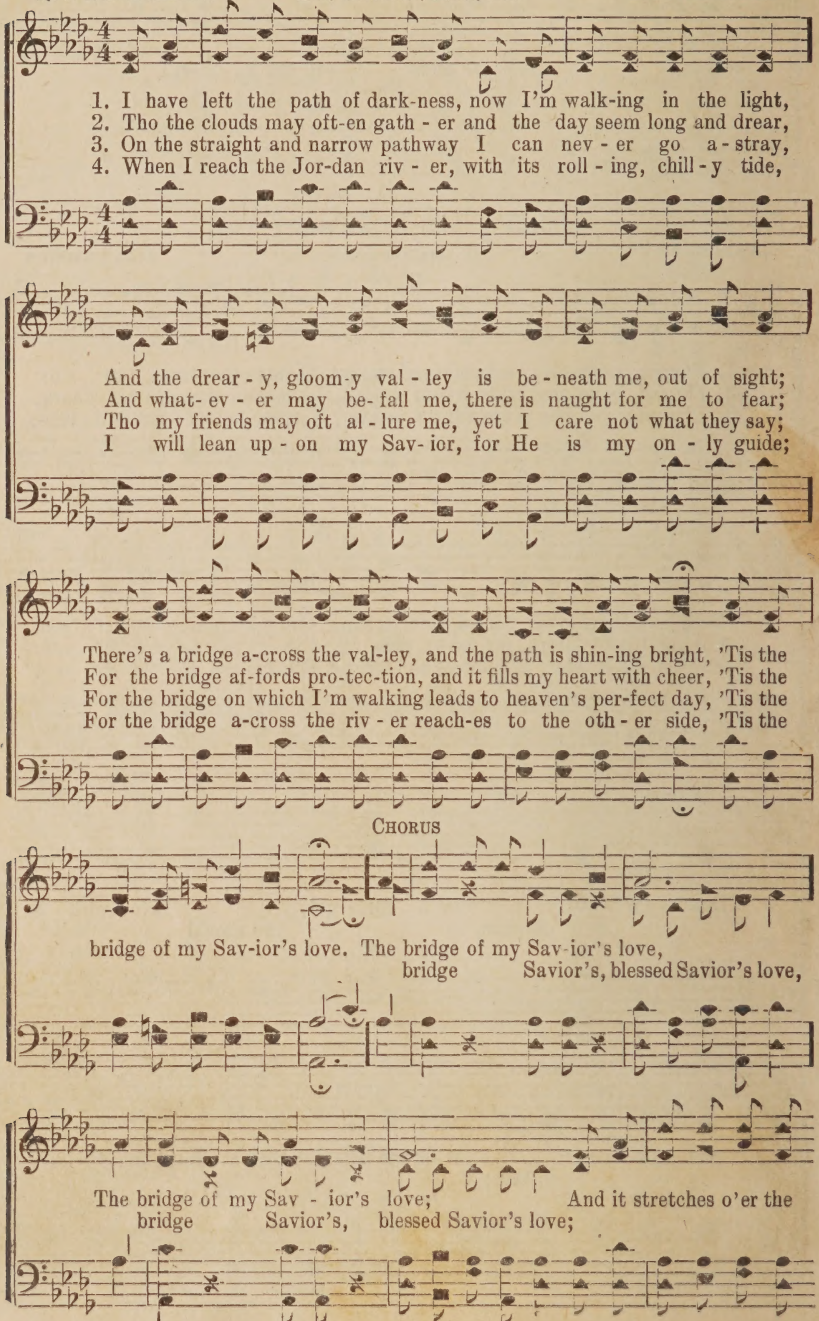
No. 61 Others Are Following You

James Rowe — J. E. Hamilton, owner, 1926 — J. E. Hamilton

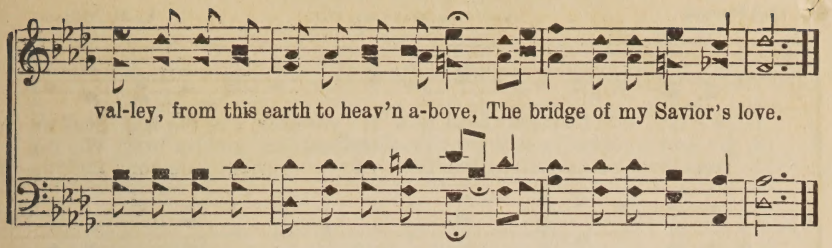

Slow
1. Pilgrim, remember, as homeward you go, Al-ways the right to do;
2. Pilgrim, be patient when tri-als be-fall, Jesus your strength will re-new;
3. Blessed is he who leads oth-ers a-long, Keeping un-spot-ted and true;
FINE
Keep your heart loyal, your soul white as snow, Oth-ers are fol-low-ing you.
Fol-low His footsteps, for dai-ly, thru all, Oth-ers are fol-low-ing you.
Fol-low the Master, be fearless and strong, Oth-ers are fol-low-ing you.
D. S.—Oth-ers are fol-low-ing you.
CHORUS
Don't for - get,..... don't for - get, Live with the pil-grim, you should
D. S.
Sav - ior true;..... Walk the true way with the Lord day by day, so true;

No. 62 The Bridge of My Savior's Love

Rev. Alfred Barratt L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1926 L. D. Huffstutler


1. I have left the path of dark-ness, now I'm walk-ing in the light,
2. Tho the clouds may oft-en gath - er and the day seem long and drear,
3. On the straight and narrow pathway I can nev - er go a - stray,
4. When I reach the Jor-dan riv - er, with its roll - ing, chill - y tide,
And the drear - y, gloom-y val - ley is be - neath me, out of sight;
And what- ev - er may be- fall me, there is naught for me to fear;
Tho my friends may oft al - lure me, yet I care not what they say;
I will lean up - on my Sav- ior, for He is my on - ly guide;
There's a bridge a-cross the val-ley, and the path is shin-ing bright, 'Tis the
For the bridge af-fords pro-tec-tion, and it fills my heart with cheer, 'Tis the
For the bridge on which I'm walking leads to heaven's per-fect day, 'Tis the
For the bridge a-cross the riv - er reach-es to the oth - er side, 'Tis the
CHORUS
bridge of my Sav-ior's love. The bridge of my Sav-ior's love,
bridge Savior's, blessed Savior's love,
The bridge of my Sav - ior's love; And it stretches o'er the
bridge Savior's, blessed Savior's love;

The Bridge of My Savior's Love

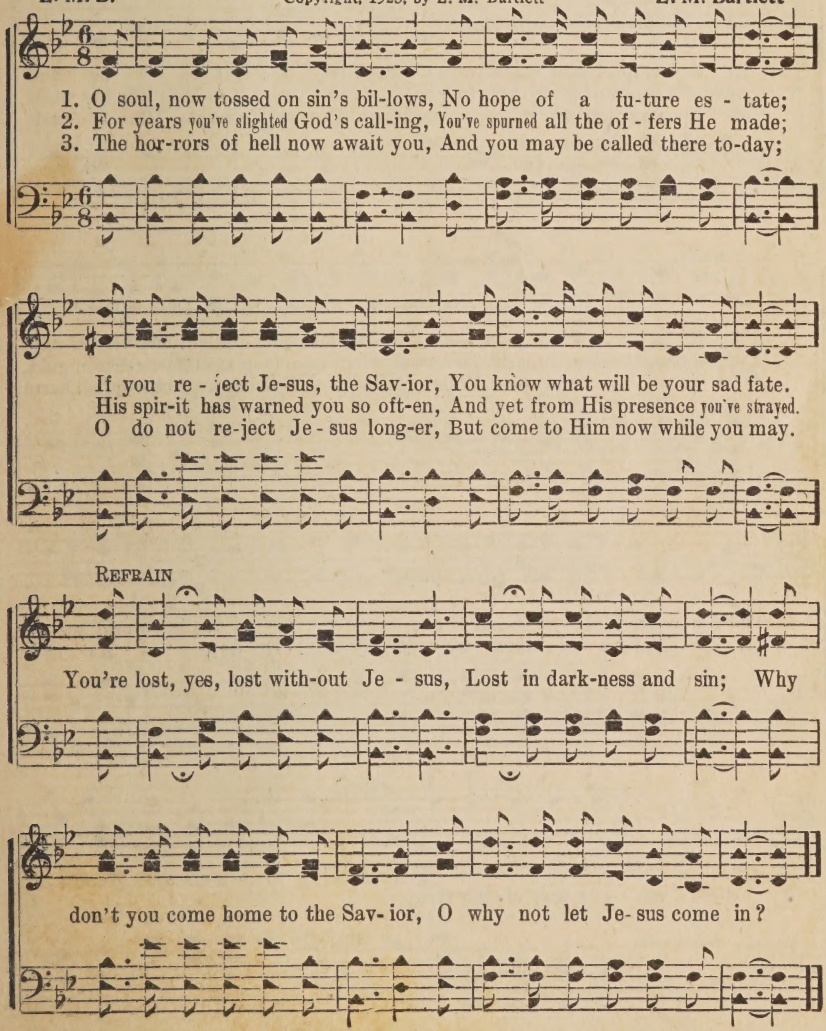


No. 63 You Are Lost

E. M. B.

Copyright, 1925, by E. M. Bartlett

E. M. Bartlett

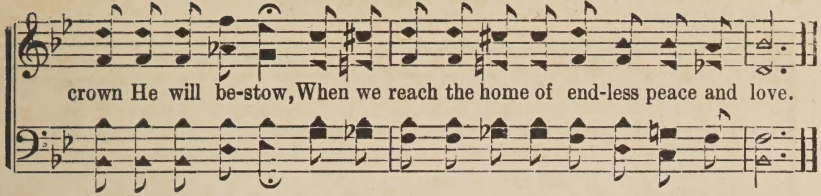

1. O soul, now tossed on sin's bil-lows, No hope of a fu-ture es - tate;
2. For years you've slighted God's call-ing, You've spurned all the of - fers He made;
3. The hor-rors of hell now await you, And you may be called there to-day;
If you re - ject Je-sus, the Sav-ior, You know what will be your sad fate.
His spir-it has warned you so oft-en, And yet from His presence you've strayed.
O do not re-ject Je - sus long-er, But come to Him now while you may.
REFRAIN
You're lost, yes, lost with-out Je - sus, Lost in dark-ness and sin; Why
don't you come home to the Sav-ior, O why not let Je-sus come in?

No. 64 There is Work We Can Do

Don Hooper V. M. Nipper, owner, 1926 V. M. Nipper

1. Sa - tan, with his mighty band, Now is sweeping o'er this land, Shall we
2. Ma - ny souls have gone a-stray From the shin-ing gos- pel way, We can
3. Trust the love that will en-dure Thru all a - ges, we are sure, Build up-
let the tempter bear our sheaves a - way? He'll de - feat us if he can,
win them back and bring them to the fold; If we serve Him all the while,
on the rock that will re - sist the storm; Then we'll sing to Him at last,
For it is his ver - y plan, But we'll fight with all our might and win the day.
Letting naught our souls de-file, We shall all go marching thru the streets of gold.
With our ma- ny tri-als past, Praising Him whose love has kept us from all harm.
CHORUS
There is work that we can do, As this world we
There is work we can cheer-ful - ly do, As this
trav - el thru, Peace and joy to oth-ers show, Then a
world we are trav-el - ing thru,

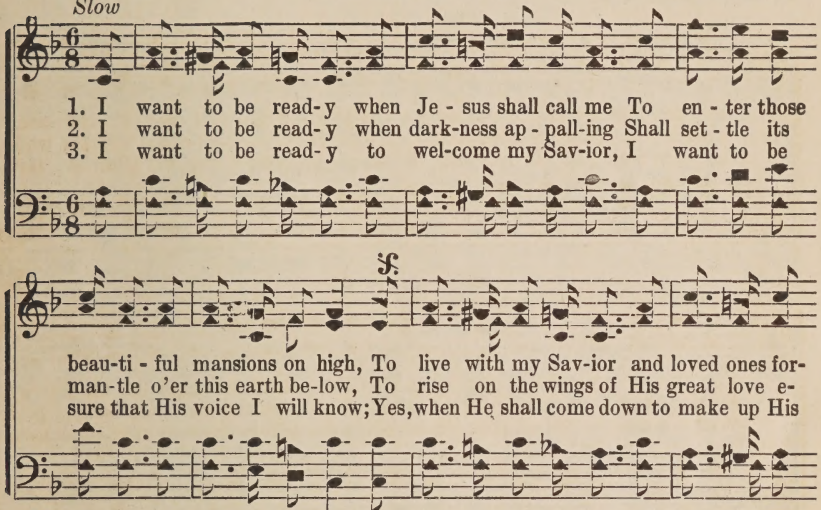
There Is Work We Can Do



No. 65 I Want To Be Ready

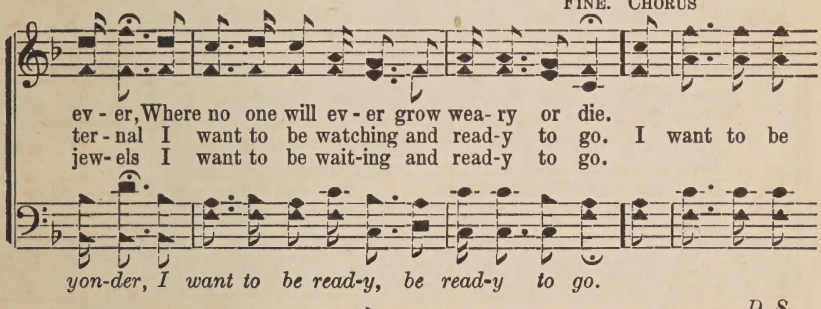
W. H. Davis — W. H. Davis, owner, 1926 — W. H. Davis

Slow

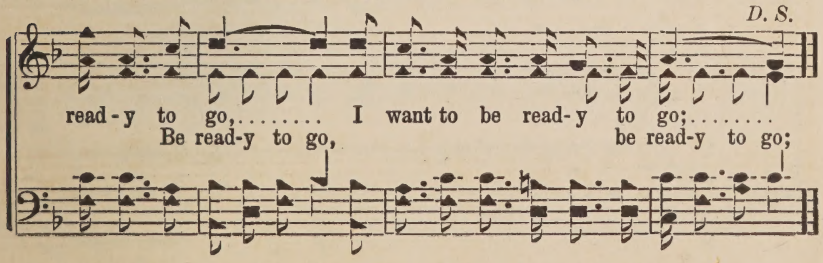

1. I want to be read-y when Je - sus shall call me To en - ter those
2. I want to be read-y when dark-ness ap - pall-ing Shall set - tle its
3. I want to be read-y to wel-come my Sav-ior, I want to be
beau-ti - ful mansions on high, To live with my Sav-ior and loved ones for-
man-tle o'er this earth be-low, To rise on the wings of His great love e-
sure that His voice I will know; Yes, when He shall come down to make up His

D. S.—*When Je - sus shall call me to man-sions up*

FINE. CHORUS


ev - er, Where no one will ev - er grow wea - ry or die.
ter - nal I want to be watching and read-y to go. I want to be
jew-els I want to be wait-ing and read-y to go.
yon-der, I want to be read-y, be read-y to go.

D. S.

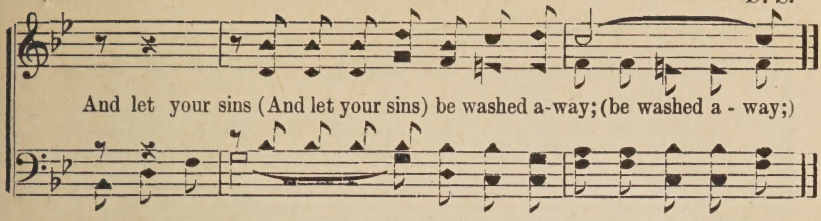


No. 66 The Shepherd Calls

R. G. Spence — C. M. Lyles, owner, 1926 — C. M. Lyles

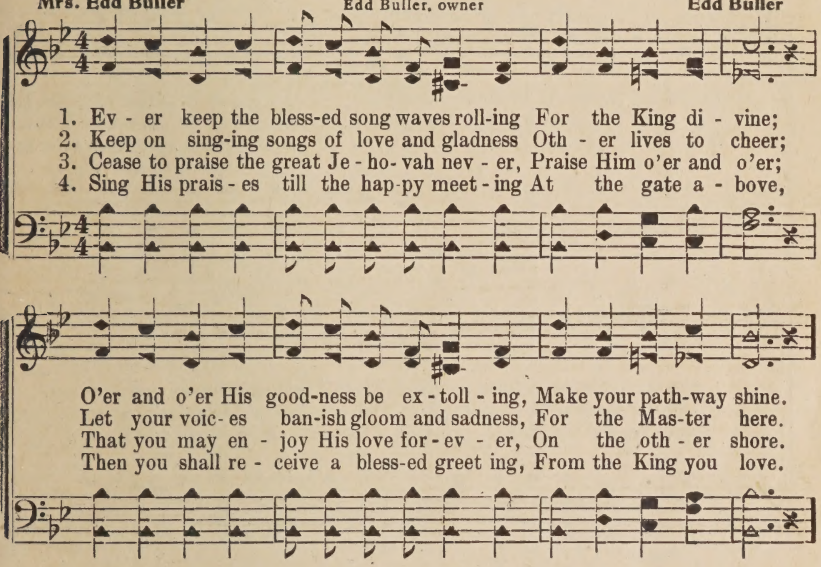
1. The Shep-herd of ..... the peace-ful fold .....
2. With - in the fold ..... you could re - main, ...
3. Here you could wait ..... the fi - nal call, ...
4. Some day be - yond ..... this life of care, ...
Is call - ing you ..... from mountains cold; .....
So full of joy, ... so free from stain; .....
And have no fear ..... that you would fall; .....
Your soul would have ..... a man-sion fair, ...
f.
He knows that you ..... are lost in sin, ...
Oh, heed to - day ..... His lov - ing voice, ...
And, by and by, ... up - on His breast, ...
If you to - day ..... would hear His call, ...
D.S.–*The nine - ty - nine ..... no lon - ger roam,* .....
FINE
And pleads with you ..... to en - ter in .....
That in the fold ..... you may re - joice .....
Be car - ried home ..... to end - less rest .....
And let Him be ..... your all in all .....
O wan - der - er ..... come home, come home. .....
CHORUS
He calls for you, (He calls for you,) come in to - day, (come in to - day,)

D. S.

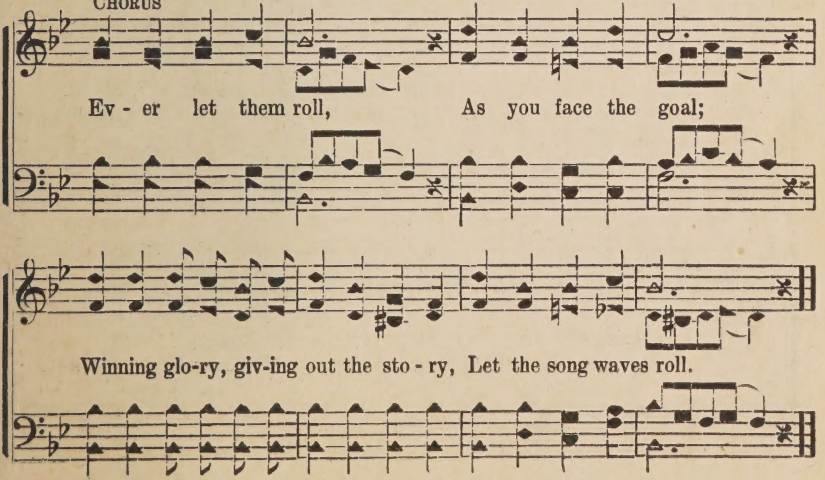


No. 67 Let the Song Waves Roll

Mrs. Edd Buller — Edd Buller, owner — Edd Buller


1. Ev - er keep the bless-ed song waves roll-ing For the King di - vine;
2. Keep on sing-ing songs of love and gladness Oth - er lives to cheer;
3. Cease to praise the great Je - ho- vah nev - er, Praise Him o'er and o'er;
4. Sing His prais - es till the hap-py meet - ing At the gate a - bove,
O'er and o'er His good-ness be ex - toll - ing, Make your path-way shine.
Let your voic - es ban-ish gloom and sadness, For the Mas-ter here.
That you may en - joy His love for - ev - er, On the oth - er shore.
Then you shall re - ceive a bless-ed greet ing, From the King you love.

CHORUS



No. 68 Garols of Grateful Praise

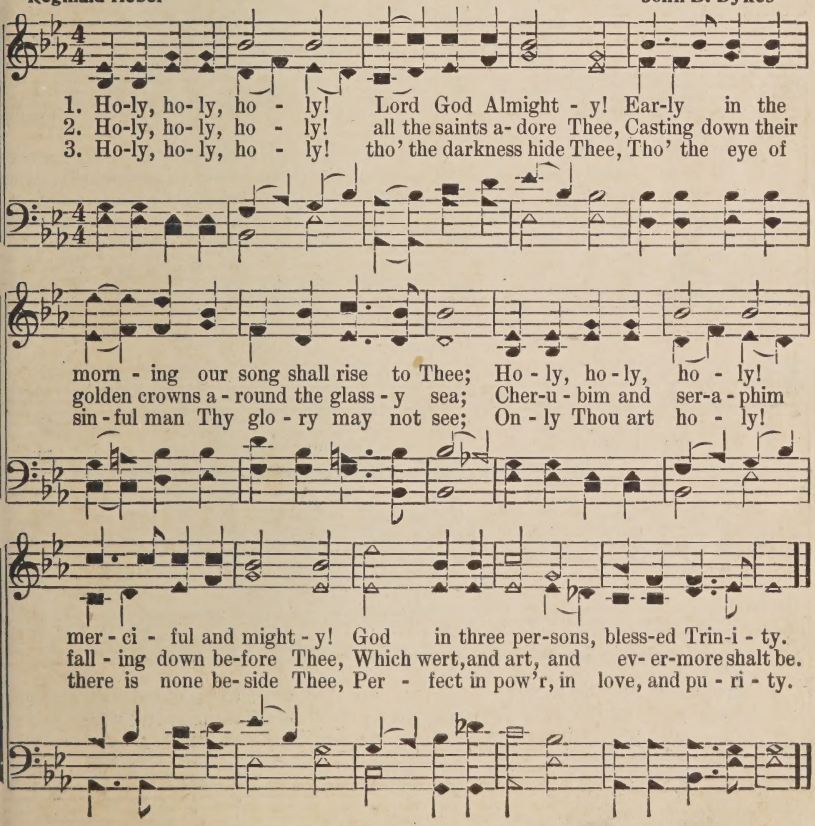
N. W. Allphin — I. E. Rippetoe, owner, 1926 — I. E. Rippetoe

1. Car - ols of glad-ness thrill my soul as marching a - long I go,
2. Car - ols of joy shall be up - on my life ev - 'ry pass-ing day,
3. Car - ols of vic - t'ry I shall ev - er sing with the ransomed throng,
Bound for the home on yon - der shore; Pe - ans of praise un - to Him
Tell - ing the sto - ry of His grace: Help-ing to res - cue lost ones,
When from the toils of life I'm free; And with a voice that ne'er grows
who such mer-cy to me did show, There I shall sing for-ev - er - more.
pointing them to the liv - ing way, Till I be-hold Him face to face.
wea - ry, ev - er will I pro-long, Prais-es to Him who died for me.
CHORUS
Car - - - - ols of grate-ful praise,.....
Car - ols of grate-ful praise, Car - ols of grate-ful praise,
I will sing and mag - ni - fy His love;
Here I will sing and magni - fy His love, His e - ter-nal love;

Songs..... un - to Him I'll raise,.....
Songs un - to Him I'll raise, Songs un - to Him I'll raise,
'Till He calls me to my home a - bove.
Till He shall call me to that home above, happy home above.

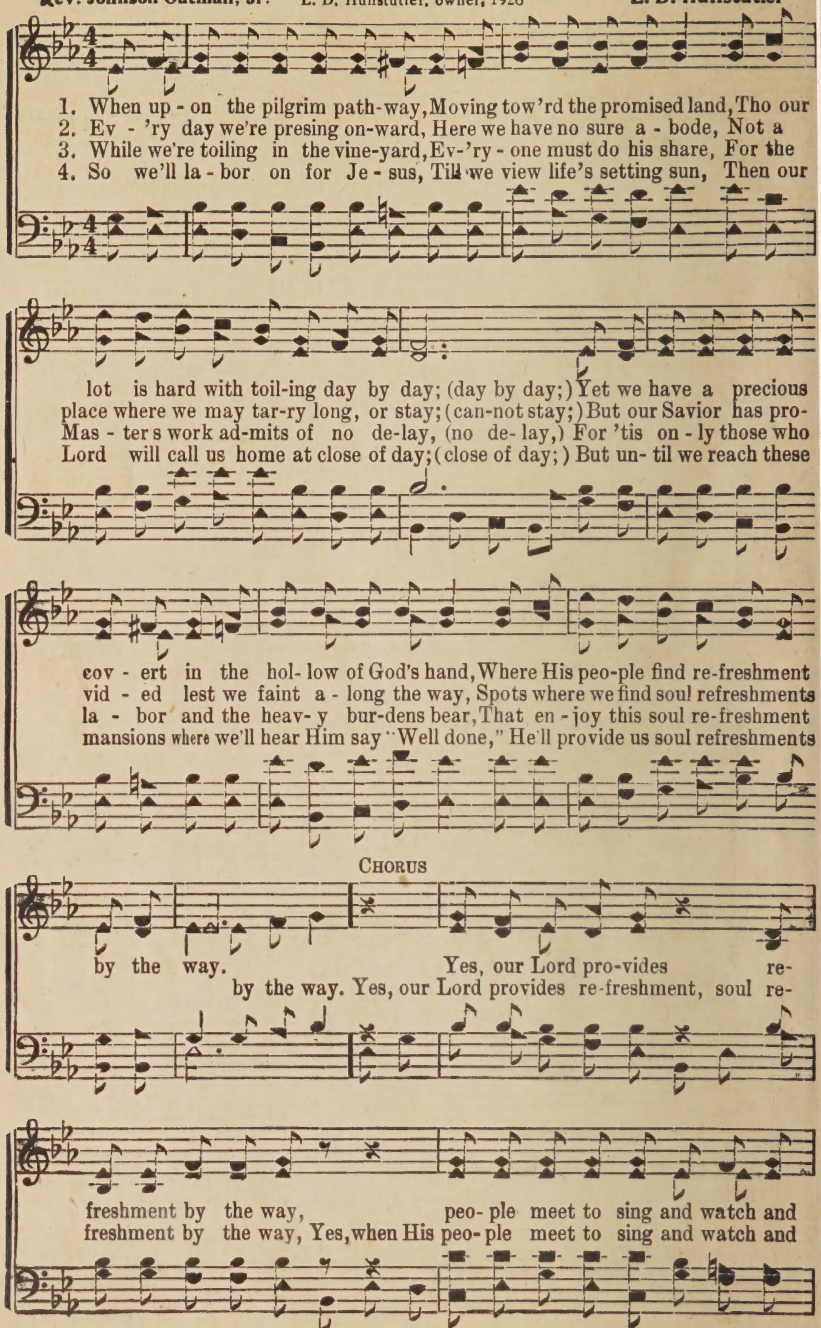
No. 69 Holy, Holy, Holy!

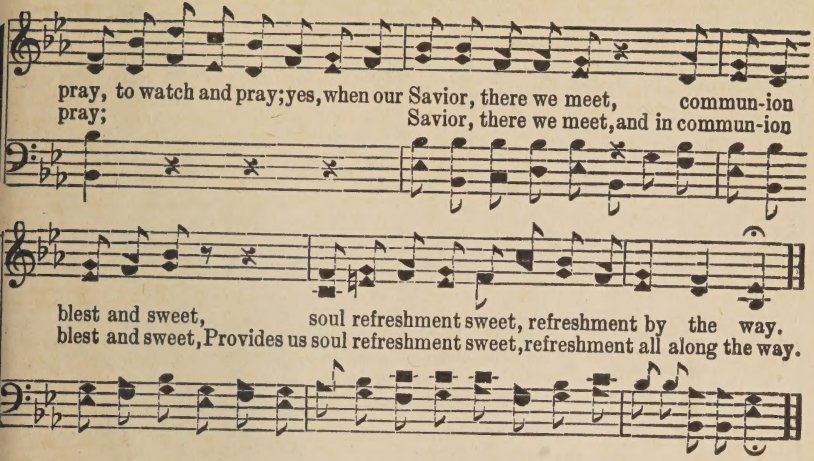
Reginald Heber — John B. Dykes


1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! Lord God Almight - y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! all the saints a-dore Thee, Casting down their
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
golden crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher-u - bim and ser-a - phim
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly!
mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty.
fall - ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev- er-more shalt be.
there is none be-side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.

No. 70 Soul Refreshments

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1926 L. D. Huffstutler


1. When up - on the pilgrim path-way, Moving tow'rd the promised land, Tho our
2. Ev - 'ry day we're presing on-ward, Here we have no sure a - bode, Not a
3. While we're toiling in the vine-yard, Ev-'ry - one must do his share, For the
4. So we'll la - bor on for Je - sus, Till we view life's setting sun, Then our
lot is hard with toil-ing day by day; (day by day;) Yet we have a precious
place where we may tar-ry long, or stay; (can-not stay;) But our Savior has pro-
Mas - ter s work ad-mits of no de-lay, (no de- lay,) For 'tis on - ly those who
Lord will call us home at close of day; (close of day;) But un- til we reach these
cov - ert in the hol- low of God's hand, Where His peo-ple find re-freshment
vid - ed lest we faint a - long the way, Spots where we find soul refreshments
la - bor and the heav- y bur-dens bear, That en - joy this soul re-freshment
mansions where we'll hear Him say "Well done," He'll provide us soul refreshments
CHORUS
by the way. Yes, our Lord pro-vides re-
by the way. Yes, our Lord provides re-freshment, soul re-
freshment by the way, peo- ple meet to sing and watch and
freshment by the way, Yes, when His peo- ple meet to sing and watch and


pray, to watch and pray; yes, when our Savior, there we meet, commun-ion
pray; Savior, there we meet, and in commun-ion
blest and sweet, soul refreshment sweet, refreshment by the way.
blest and sweet, Provides us soul refreshment sweet, refreshment all along the way.

No. 71 Hand In Hand With Jesus

Good as a Quartet for Mixed Voices

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. L. D. Huffstutler, owner L. D. Huffstutler

1. Once from my poor sin - sick soul Christ did ev - 'ry bur - den roll,
2. In my night of dark de-spair, Je - sus heard and answered pray'r;
3. From the straight and nar- row way, Praise the Lord, I can - not stray;
4. When the stars are back-ward rolled, And His home I shall be - hold,
Fine
Now I walk re-deemed and whole, Hand in hand with Je - sus.
Now I'm walk - ing free as air, Hand in hand with Je - sus.
For I'm walk - ing ev - 'ry day, Hand in hand with Je - sus.
I will walk those streets of gold, Hand in hand with Je - sus.
D.S.- Walk-ing thus, I can - not stray, Hand in hand with Je - sus.
Refrain
D. S.
Hand in hand we walk each day, Hand in hand a - long the way;

No. 72

Jesus Game

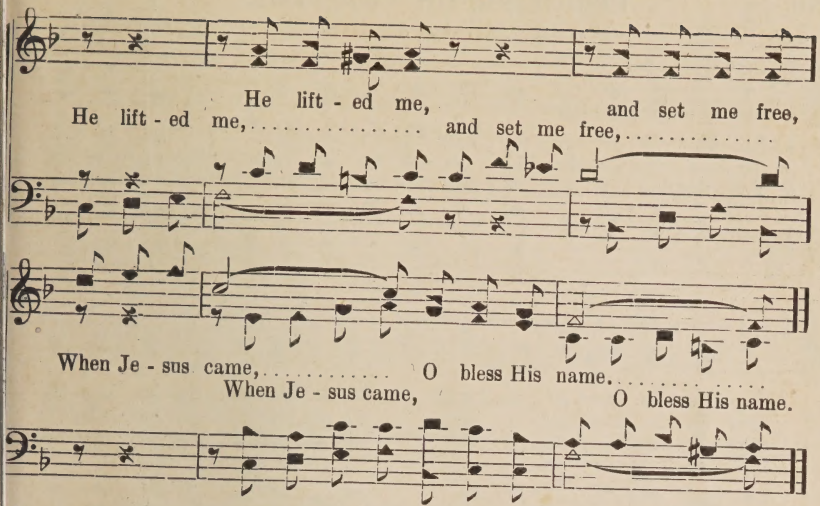
R. B. Taylor

Stamps and Pickens, owners, 1926

Roy Pickens

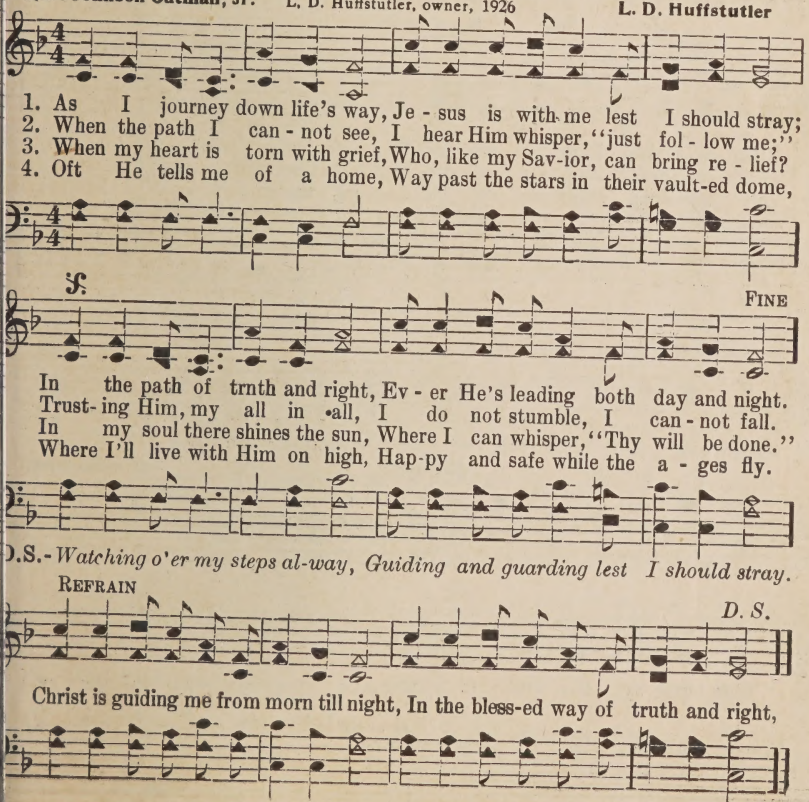
1. When I was lost..... and tem-pest - tossed,..... Out on the
2. He gave His life..... to con-quer strife,..... 'Twas thus our
3. Each day I live..... my best to give,..... To serve Him
sea..... of sin and shame,..... My soul could bear.....
souls..... He would re - claim;..... In per - fect faith.....
is..... my constant aim; ..... What peace is mine.....
no more de - spair,..... Then Je - sus came,..... O bless His
I plead for grace,..... Then Je - sus came,..... O bless His
and joy sub - lime,..... Since Je - sus came,..... O bless His
CHORUS
name.....
He found me in
O bless His name. He found me in..... my bonds of
my bonds of sin, Where I was bound ..... by Satan's chain; .....
sin,.....
Where I was bound
by Satan's ch

Jesus Came



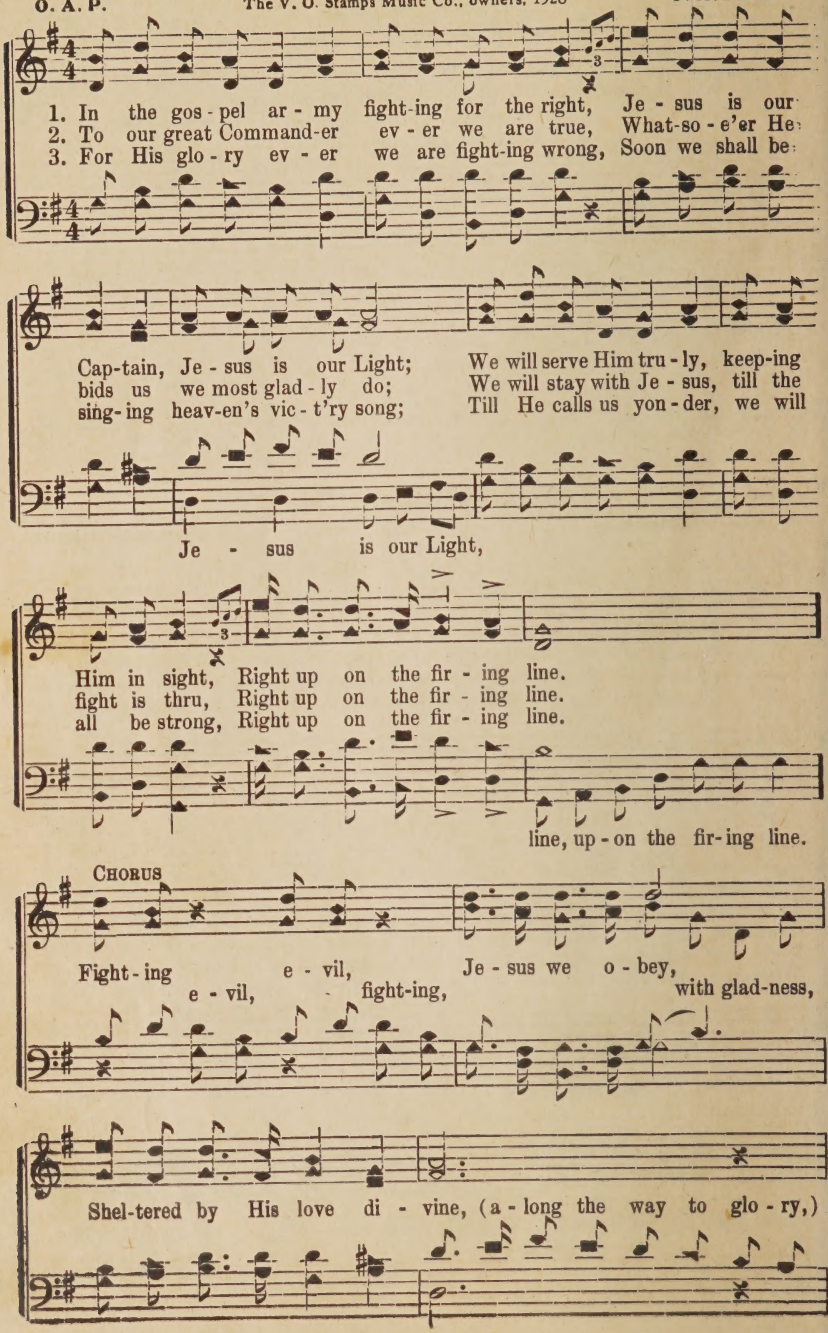
No. 73 Christ Is Guiding Me

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1926 **L. D. Huffstutler**

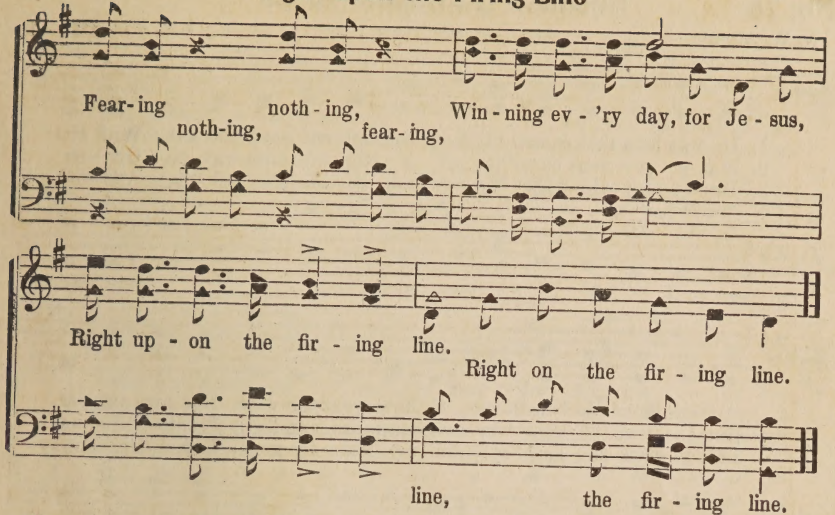

1. As I journey down life's way, Je - sus is with me lest I should stray;
2. When the path I can - not see, I hear Him whisper, "just fol - low me;"
3. When my heart is torn with grief, Who, like my Sav-ior, can bring re - lief?
4. Oft He tells me of a home, Way past the stars in their vault-ed dome,
FINE
In the path of trnth and right, Ev - er He's leading both day and night.
Trust - ing Him, my all in all, I do not stumble, I can - not fall.
In my soul there shines the sun, Where I can whisper, "Thy will be done."
Where I'll live with Him on high, Hap-py and safe while the a - ges fly.
D.S. - *Watching o'er my steps al-way, Guiding and guarding lest I should stray.*
REFRAIN
D. S.
Christ is guiding me from morn till night, In the bless-ed way of truth and right,

No. 74 Right Upon the Firing-Line

O. A. P. The V. O. Stamps Music Co., owners, 1926 O. A. Parris


1. In the gos - pel ar - my fight-ing for the right, Je - sus is our
2. To our great Command-er ev - er we are true, What-so - e'er He
3. For His glo - ry ev - er we are fight-ing wrong, Soon we shall be
Cap-tain, Je - sus is our Light; We will serve Him tru - ly, keep-ing
bids us we most glad - ly do; We will stay with Je - sus, till the
sing-ing heav-en's vic - t'ry song; Till He calls us yon - der, we will
Je - sus is our Light,
Him in sight, Right up on the fir - ing line.
fight is thru, Right up on the fir - ing line.
all be strong, Right up on the fir - ing line.
line, up - on the fir - ing line.
CHORUS
Fight - ing e - vil, Je - sus we o - bey,
e - vil, fight-ing, with glad-ness,
Shel-tered by His love di - vine, (a - long the way to glo - ry,)

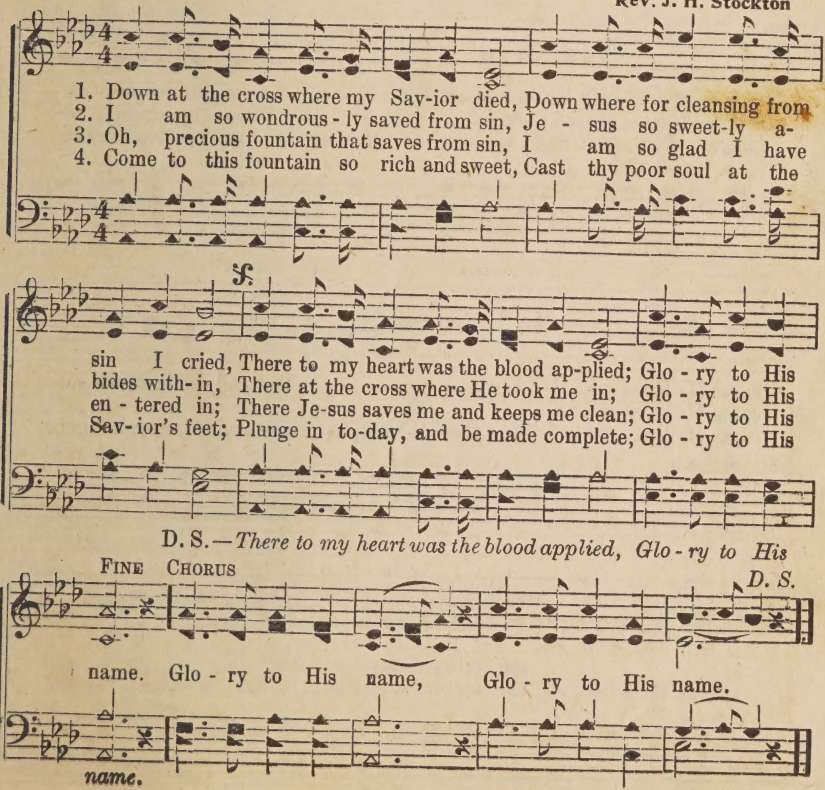
Right Upon the Firing-Line


Fear-ing noth-ing, Win-ning ev-'ry day, for Je-sus,
noth-ing, fear-ing,
Right up-on the fir-ing line.
Right on the fir-ing line.
line, the fir-ing line.

No. 75 Glory To His Name

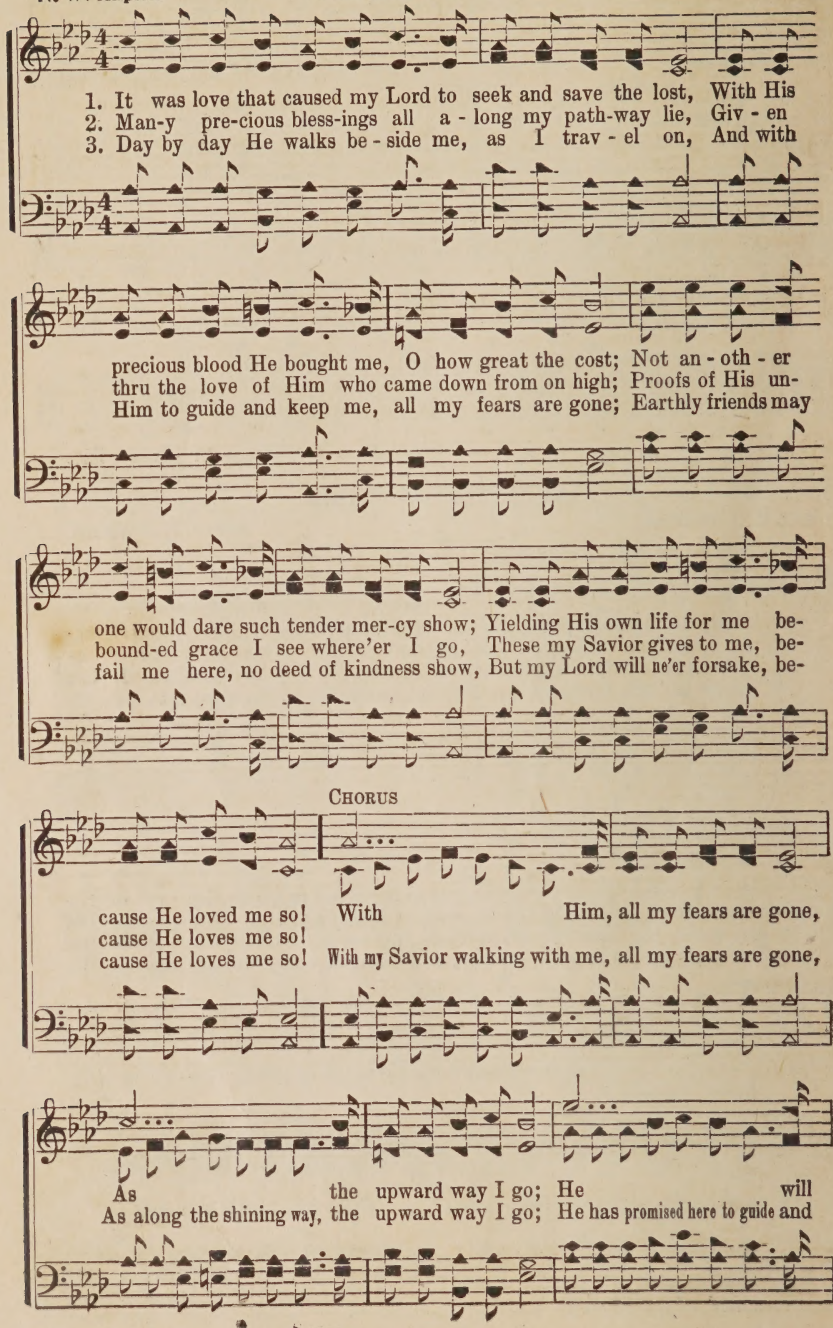
Rev. E. A. Hoffman

Rev. J. H. Stockton

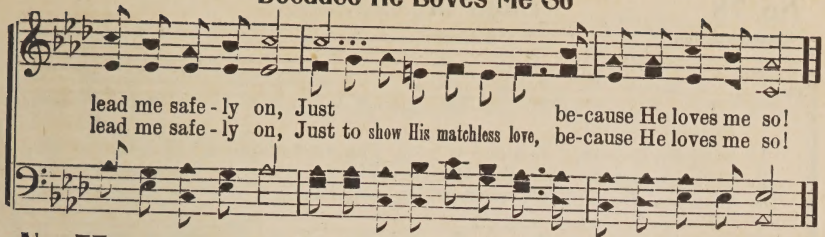

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-ior died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so wondrous-ly saved from sin, Je-sus so sweet-ly a-
3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the
sf.
sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His
bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His
en-tered in; There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His
Sav-ior's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo-ry to His
D. S.—*There to my heart was the blood applied, Glo-ry to His*
FINE CHORUS
D. S.
name. Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name.
name.

No. 76 Because He Loves Me So

N. W. Allphin — Ernest Rippetoe, owner, 1926 — I. E. Rippetoe


1. It was love that caused my Lord to seek and save the lost, With His
2. Man-y pre-cious bless-ings all a - long my path-way lie, Giv - en
3. Day by day He walks be - side me, as I trav - el on, And with
precious blood He bought me, O how great the cost; Not an - oth - er
thru the love of Him who came down from on high; Proofs of His un-
Him to guide and keep me, all my fears are gone; Earthly friends may
one would dare such tender mer-cy show; Yielding His own life for me be-
bound-ed grace I see where'er I go, These my Savior gives to me, be-
fail me here, no deed of kindness show, But my Lord will ne'er forsake, be-
CHORUS
cause He loved me so! With Him, all my fears are gone,
cause He loves me so!
cause He loves me so! With my Savior walking with me, all my fears are gone,
As the upward way I go; He will
As along the shining way, the upward way I go; He has promised here to guide and

Because He Loves Me So

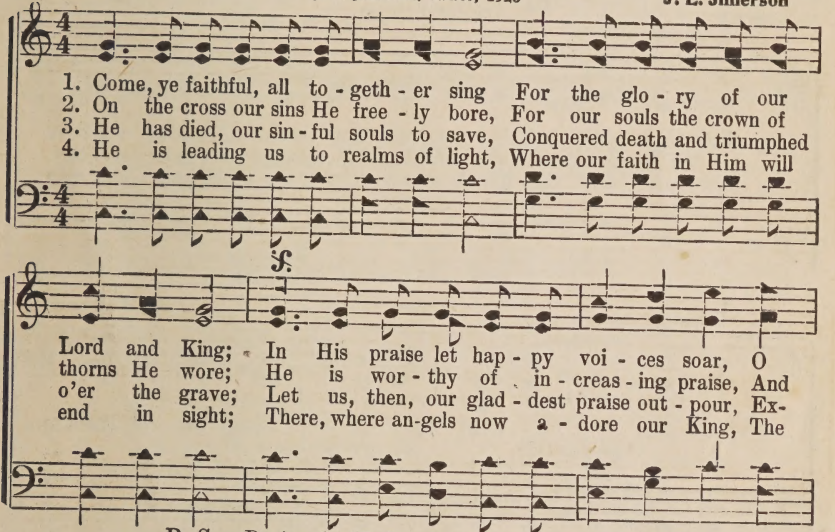


No. 77 Praise the Lord

James Rowe

J. L. Jimerson, owner, 1926

J. L. Jimerson


1. Come, ye faithful, all to - geth - er sing For the glo - ry of our
2. On the cross our sins He free - ly bore, For our souls the crown of
3. He has died, our sin - ful souls to save, Conquered death and triumphed
4. He is leading us to realms of light, Where our faith in Him will
S.
Lord and King; In His praise let hap - py voi - ces soar, O
thorns He wore; He is wor - thy of in - creas - ing praise, And
o'er the grave; Let us, then, our glad - dest praise out - pour, Ex-
end in sight; There, where an-gels now a - dore our King, The
D. S.—*Praise the Might - y One who made us free, For*
FINE CHORUS
praise our great Re-deem-er ev - er - more. Praise the Lord,
ad - o - ra - tion thru un - num-bered days.
alt and wor-ship Him for ev - er - more.
song of vic - to - ry we all shall sing.
O praise Him,
He is lead-ing us to vic - to - ry.
D. S.
o'er and o'er; Shout and sing (O praise Him,) ev - er - more.

No. 78 Lead On, Emanuel

James Rowe — J. E. Hamilton, owner, 1926 — J. E. Hamilton

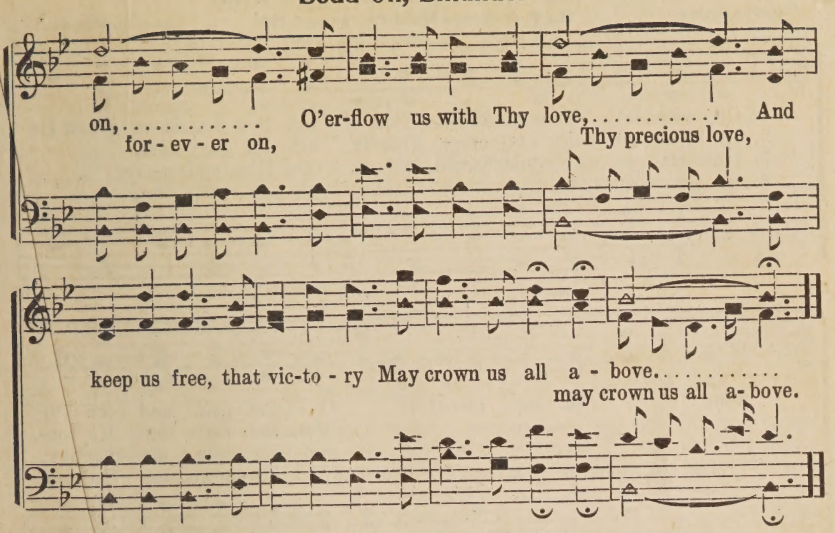
1. Lead on, lead on, E-man - u - el, The souls who trust Thy love; Oh,
2. Lead on and we will fol - low Thee, What-e'er may be the way, For
3. Lead on, Je - ho-vah's might-y Son, Our Sav- ior and our King; Oh,

cheer them on, that they may swell Thy praise all praise a - bove.
we Thy match-less face would see When dawns the bet - ter day.
lead us 'till the bat-tle's won, The tri - umph song we sing.

CHORUS

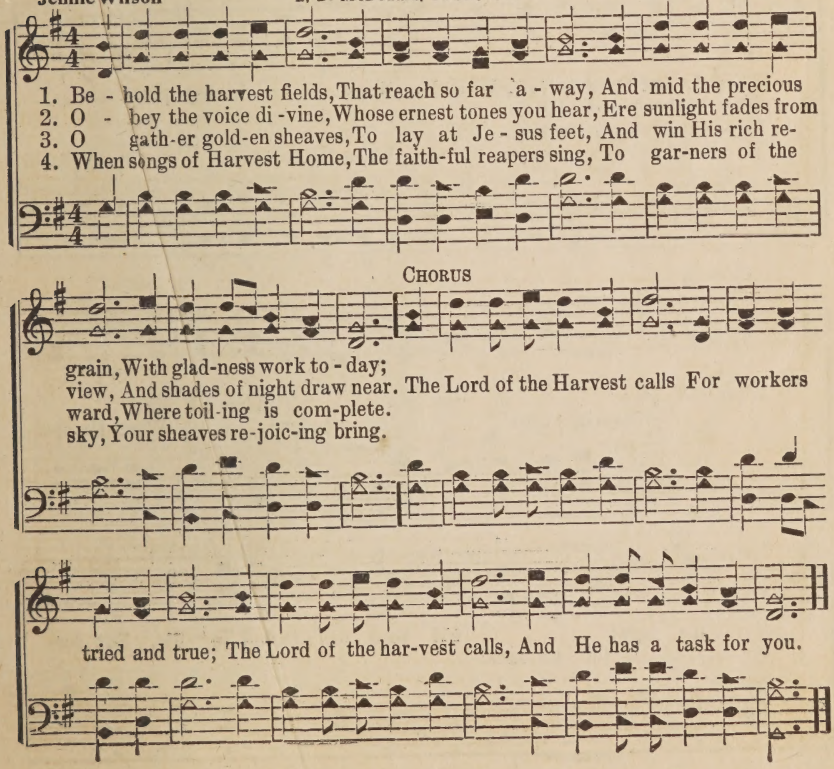
Lead on,..... Lead on,..... Lead on in Thine own
O mighty One, for-ev-er on,
light,..... With love en - fold, shield and up - hold, Till
in Thine own light,
ends the long-drawn night..... Lead on,..... Lead
the long drawn night. O mighty One,

Lead On, Emanuel


on, ... O'er-flow us with Thy love, ... And
for - ev - er on, Thy precious love,
keep us free, that vic-to - ry May crown us all a - bove. . . . . .
may crown us all a - bove.

No. 79 Behold the Harvest Field

Jennie Wilson — E. D. McDonald, owner, 1926 — Elzie McDonald


1. Be - hold the harvest fields, That reach so far a - way, And mid the precious
2. O - bey the voice di - vine, Whose ernest tones you hear, Ere sunlight fades from
3. O gath-er gold-en sheaves, To lay at Je - sus feet, And win His rich re-
4. When songs of Harvest Home, The faith-ful reapers sing, To gar-ners of the
CHORUS
grain, With glad-ness work to - day;
view, And shades of night draw near. The Lord of the Harvest calls For workers
ward, Where toil-ing is com-plete.
sky, Your sheaves re-joic-ing bring.
tried and true; The Lord of the har-vest calls, And He has a task for you.

No. 86 When He Stood In My Place

James Rowe — The V. O. Stamps Music Co., owners, 1926 — Thos. L. Rhodes

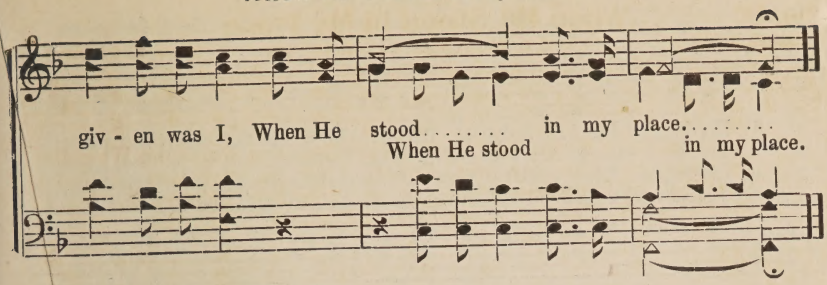
1. Oh, what love He made known, What af - fec - tion was shown, When He stood..... in my place!..... O the pain and the woe,
2. He was un - der my cross, Free - ly hid - ing my loss, Mine the nails that He bore,
3. How His en - e - mies jeered, And re - viled Him and sneered, But He won me that day,
4. Heav-en's light be-came mine—Light and glo - ry di - vine, When He stood in my place! And He showed me the road,

That He suf-fered be-low, When He stood..... in my place!.....
And the thorn-crown He wore,
Took my sins all a-way,
To that bless-ed a-bode, When He stood in my place!

CHORUS

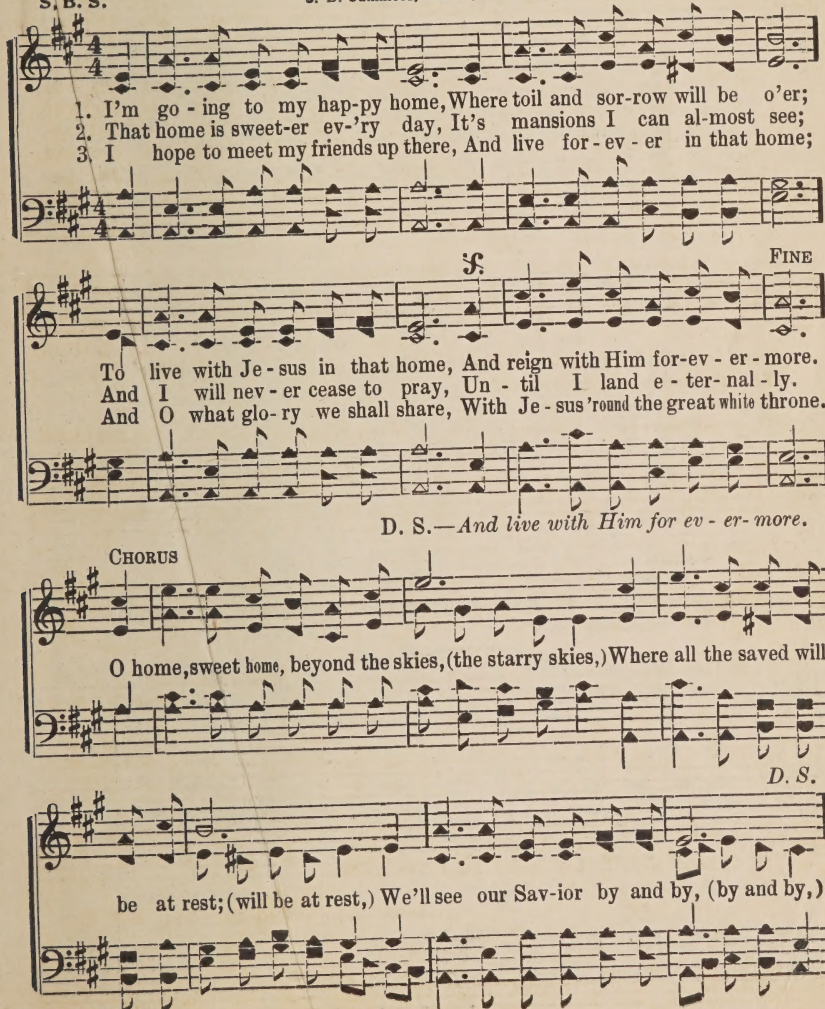
When He stood..... in my place,..... When He died.....
When He stood in my place. When He died
for the race!..... I'd been sen - tenced to die, But for-
for the race!

When He Stood In My Place



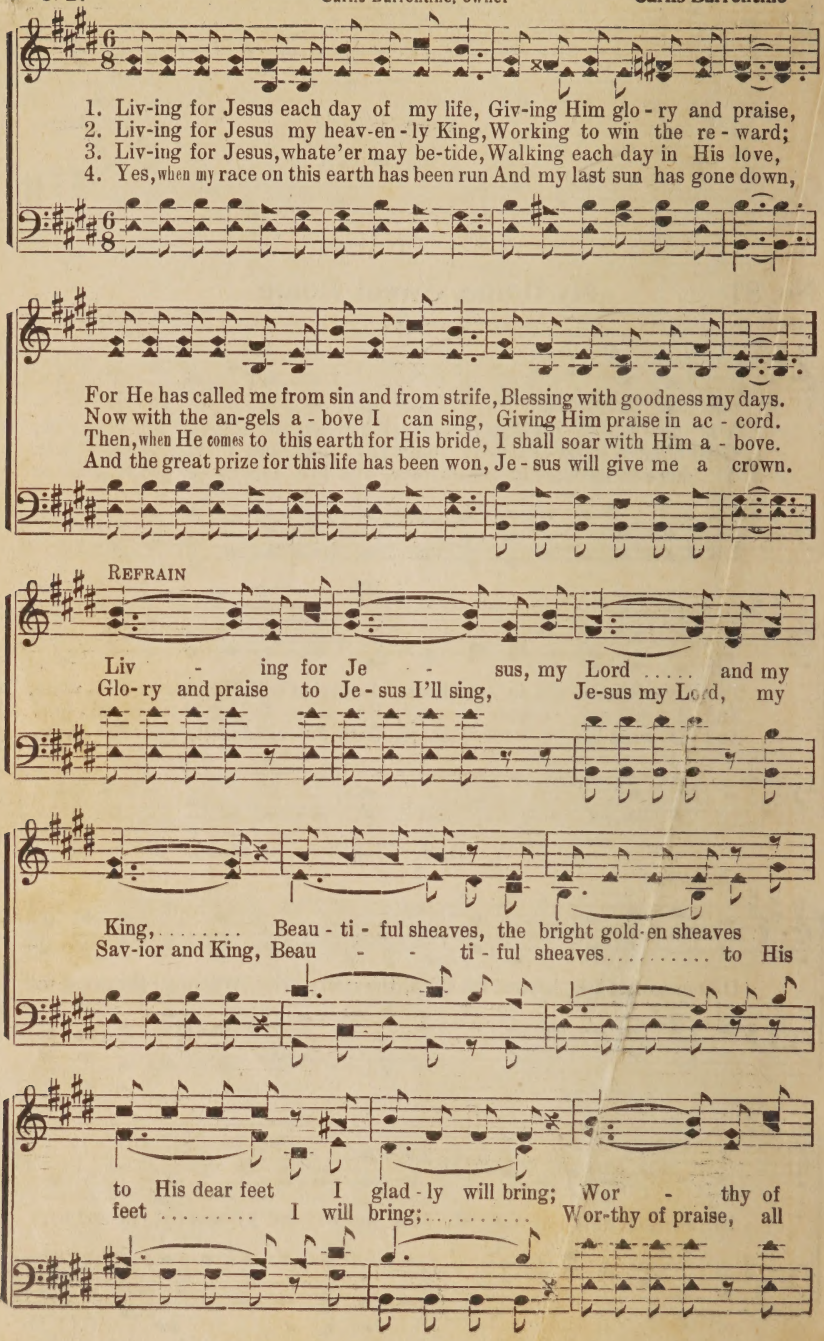
No. 81 My Home, Sweet Home

S. B. S. S. B. Summers, owner, 1926 S. B. Summers

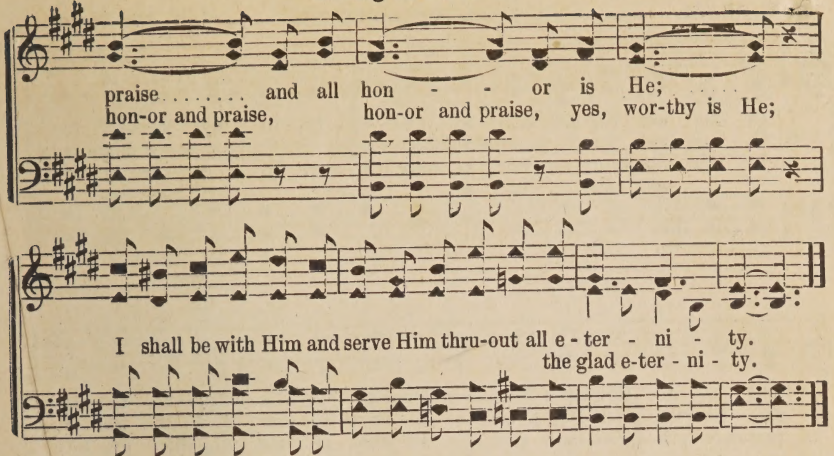

1. I'm go - ing to my hap-py home, Where toil and sor-row will be o'er;
2. That home is sweet-er ev-'ry day, It's mansions I can al-most see;
3. I hope to meet my friends up there, And live for - ev - er in that home;
FINE
To live with Je - sus in that home, And reign with Him for-ev - er - more.
And I will nev - er cease to pray, Un - til I land e - ter- nal - ly.
And O what glo- ry we shall share, With Je - sus 'round the great white throne.
D. S.—And live with Him for ev - er- more.
CHORUS
O home, sweet home, beyond the skies, (the starry skies,) Where all the saved will
D. S.
be at rest; (will be at rest,) We'll see our Sav-ior by and by, (by and by,)

No. 82 Living for Jesus

C. B. Carlis Barrentine, owner **Carlis Barrentine**


1. Liv-ing for Jesus each day of my life, Giv-ing Him glo-ry and praise,
2. Liv-ing for Jesus my heav-en-ly King, Working to win the re-ward;
3. Liv-ing for Jesus, whate'er may be-tide, Walking each day in His love,
4. Yes, when my race on this earth has been run And my last sun has gone down,
For He has called me from sin and from strife, Blessing with goodness my days.
Now with the an-gels a-bove I can sing, Giving Him praise in ac-cord.
Then, when He comes to this earth for His bride, I shall soar with Him a-bove.
And the great prize for this life has been won, Je-sus will give me a crown.
REFRAIN
Liv - ing for Je - sus, my Lord ..... and my
Glo-ry and praise to Je-sus I'll sing, Je-sus my Lord, my
King, ... Beau-ti-ful sheaves, the bright gold-en sheaves
Sav-ior and King, Beau - - ti-ful sheaves ..... to His
to His dear feet I glad-ly will bring; Wor - thy of
feet ..... I will bring; ..... Wor-thy of praise, all

Living for Jesus

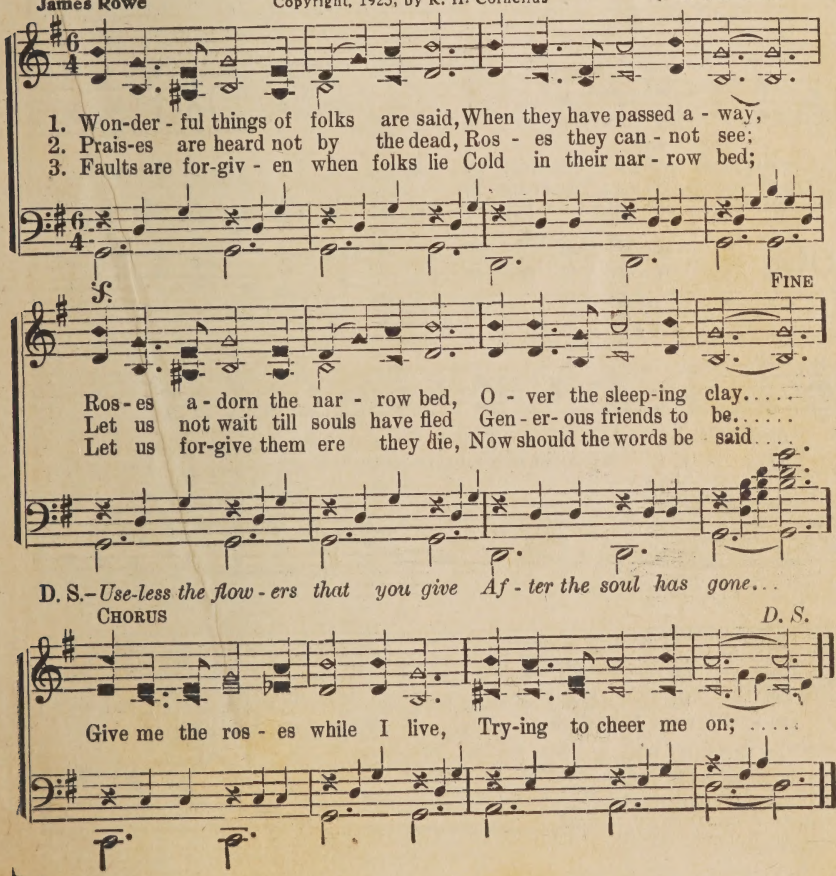

praise . . . . . and all hon - - - or is He;
hon-or and praise, hon-or and praise, yes, wor-thy is He;
I shall be with Him and serve Him thru-out all e - ter - ni - ty.
the glad e-ter - ni - ty.

No. 83 Give Me the Roses Now

James Rowe

Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius


1. Won-der - ful things of folks are said, When they have passed a - way,
2. Prais-es are heard not by the dead, Ros - es they can - not see;
3. Faults are for-giv - en when folks lie Cold in their nar - row bed;
FINE
Ros - es a - dorn the nar - row bed, O - ver the sleep-ing clay. . . . .
Let us not wait till souls have fled Gen - er- ous friends to be. . . . . .
Let us for-give them ere they die, Now should the words be said. . . . .
D. S.—*Use-less the flow - ers that you give Af - ter the soul has gone. . .*
CHORUS
D. S.
Give me the ros - es while I live, Try-ing to cheer me on; . . . . .

No. 84 Remembering Galvary!

N. W. Allphin E. W. Henderson, owner, 1926 E. W. Henderson

1. On the old rug-ged cross of Cal - va - ry, In the days of the
2. O, how sad is the thought that one should die, That the world might from
3. In His own home so fair, in heav'n a - bove, By the terms of His
long a - go, God sent forth His own Son, our Re - deem-er to be,
sin be free; Yet, how sweet 'tis to know that in - clud - ed was I,—
matchless grace, For each soul who will trust in His in - fin - ite love,
CHORUS
His great love for the world to show! Je - sus
He pro - vid - ed es - cape for me!
He's pre - par - ing a rest - ing place! My Sav-ior died on Cal - va-
died on Cal-va-ry, That from sin I might be free,
ry, ... My soul from bonds of sin to free, ... Yes, on the
On the cru - el cross He gave His blood my
cru - el cross He gave . . . . . His precious blood my soul to

Remembering Calvary!

When I think of His love

soul to save; And when I think of Him, His mar-vel - ous love To me doth save; . . . . .

sweet it doth

ev - er sweet-er grow, And when I leave this sad world, leave this world of sadness, ev - er

with Him, I'll dwell Where joys im-mor - tal ev - er flow! . . . . . for-ev - er flow!

No. 85 Nothing But the Blood

R. L. Robert Lowry

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my par - don, this I see— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   For my cleans-ing this my plea— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   This is all my right- eous-ness, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;

CHORUS

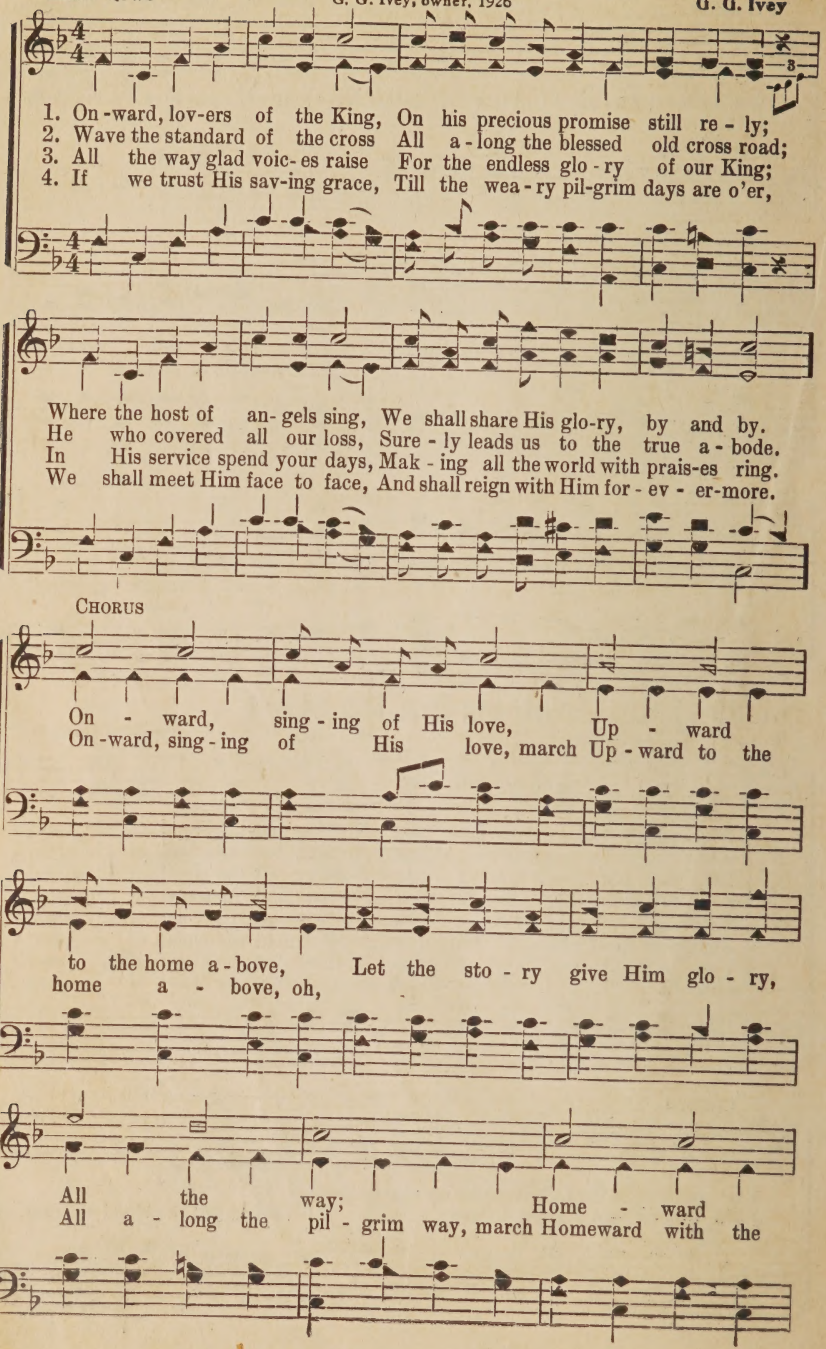
O precious is the flow That makes me white as snow,
No other Fount I know, (*Omit* . . . . .) Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

No. 86 Onward, Lovers of the King

James Rowe

G. G. Ivey, owner, 1926

G. G. Ivey

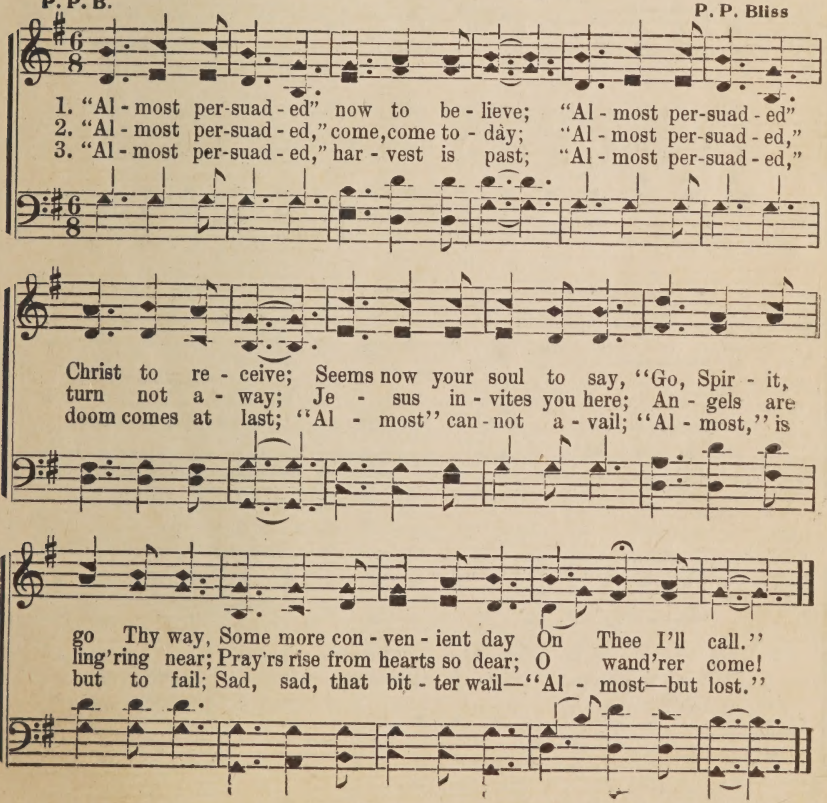

1. On-ward, lov-ers of the King, On his precious promise still re - ly;
2. Wave the standard of the cross All a-long the blessed old cross road;
3. All the way glad voic- es raise For the endless glo - ry of our King;
4. If we trust His sav-ing grace, Till the wea - ry pil-grim days are o'er,
Where the host of an- gels sing, We shall share His glo-ry, by and by.
He who covered all our loss, Sure - ly leads us to the true a - bode.
In His service spend your days, Mak - ing all the world with prais-es ring.
We shall meet Him face to face, And shall reign with Him for - ev - er-more.
CHORUS
On - ward, sing - ing of His love, Up - ward
On-ward, sing - ing of His love, march Up - ward to the
to the home a - bove, Let the sto - ry give Him glo - ry,
home a - bove, oh,
All the way;
All a - long the pil - grim way, Home - ward
march Homeward with the

Onward, Lovers of the King

with the King di-vine, Let His love-light glow and shine,
King di - vine, and Let His love-light glow and shine, for
He will meet us, sweet-ly greet us Some glad day.
Some de-light-ful, bless-ed day.

No. 87 "Almost Persuaded"

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

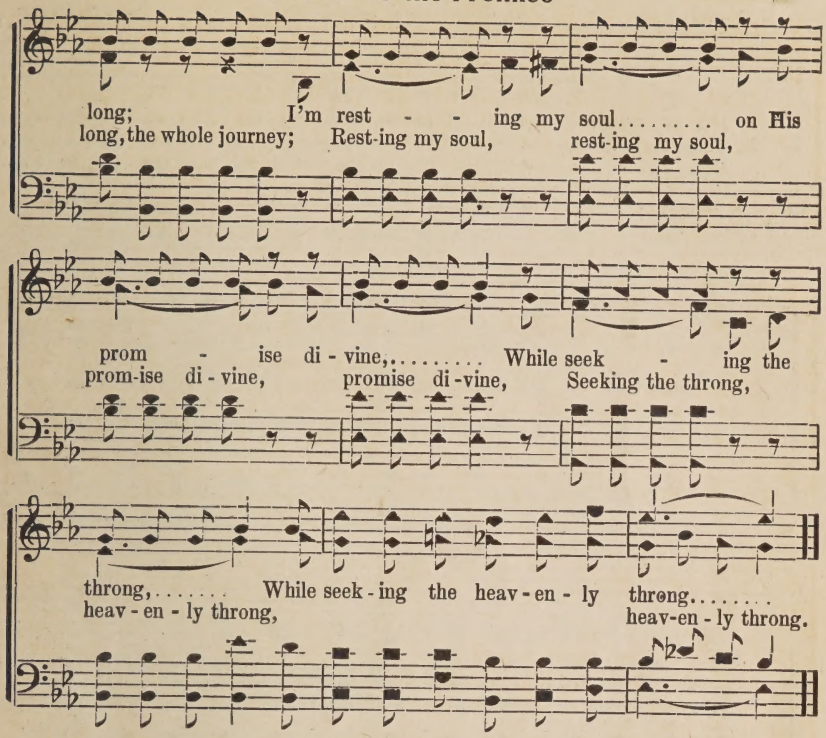

1. "Al - most per-suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now your soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here; An - gels are
doom comes at last; "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most," is
go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
ling'ring near; Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wand'rer come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—but lost."

No. 88 Sweet is the Promise

James Rowe — C. D. Williams, owner, 1926 — C. D. Williams

1. Oh, sweet is the prom-ise of Je - sus to me, As on - ward I
2. His prom-ise is sure, tho the heavens may fall And earth in a
3. I'm trusting His prom-ise, I know it is sure, I've giv - en my
go in His love; My guide and my help - er each day He will be,
night pass a - way; For God, who up-holds by the word of His pow'r,
all to His care; And when I a - wake on that bright gold-en morn,
CHORUS
Till safe in the homeland a - bove. Oh, prom - - - ise di-
Has promised to help all the way.
I know I'll be like Him up there. Prom-ise • di - vine,
vine,..... I'm glad ..... it is mine,..... For
prom-ise di-vine, Glad it is mine, glad it is mine,
dai - - ly it cheers me, Yes, cheers..... me a-
Dai - ly it cheers, dai - ly it cheers, Dai - ly it cheers me a-

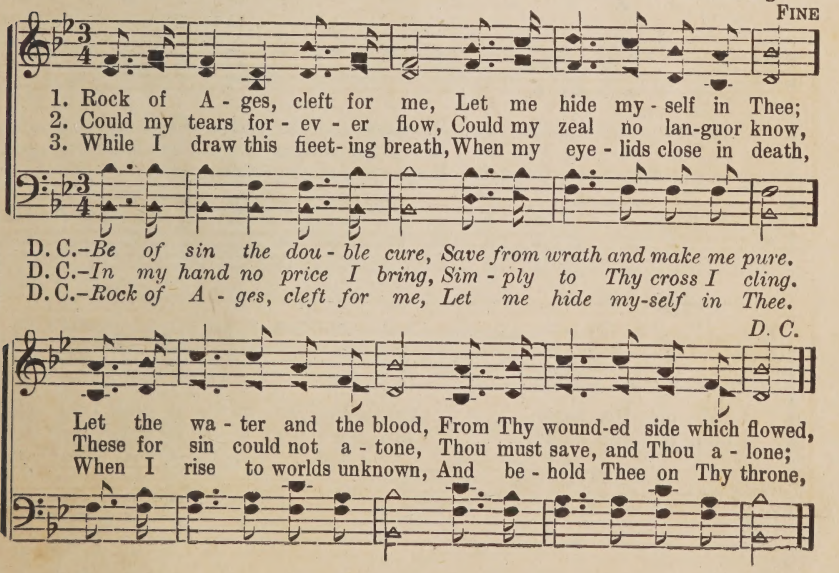
Sweet is the Promise


long; I'm rest - - ing my soul..... on His
long, the whole journey; Rest-ing my soul, rest-ing my soul,
prom - ise di - vine,..... While seek - ing the
prom-ise di - vine, promise di-vine, Seeking the throng,
throng,..... While seek - ing the heav - en - ly throng.....
heav - en - ly throng, heav-en - ly throng.

No. 89 Rock of Ages

A. M. Toplady

Thos. Hastings

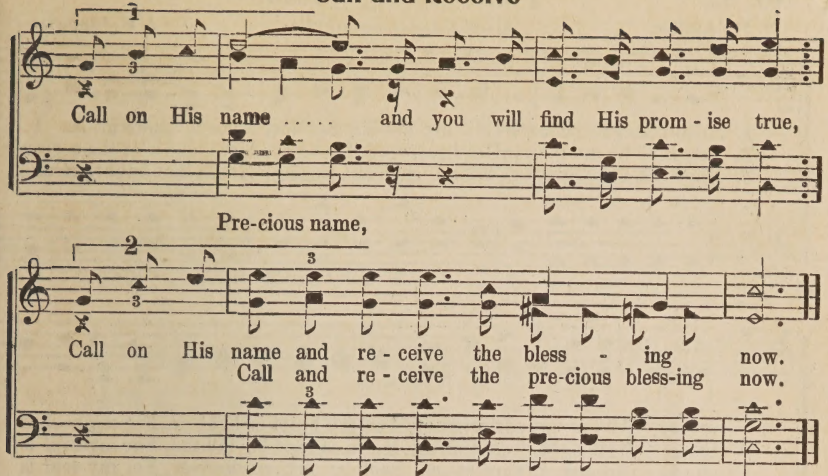

FINE
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet- ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,
D. C.–*Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.*
D. C.–*In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.*
D. C.–*Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.*
D. C.
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
When I rise to worlds unknown, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

No. 90 Call and Receive

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Dyess and Stamps, owners, 1926 Tony Q. Dyess

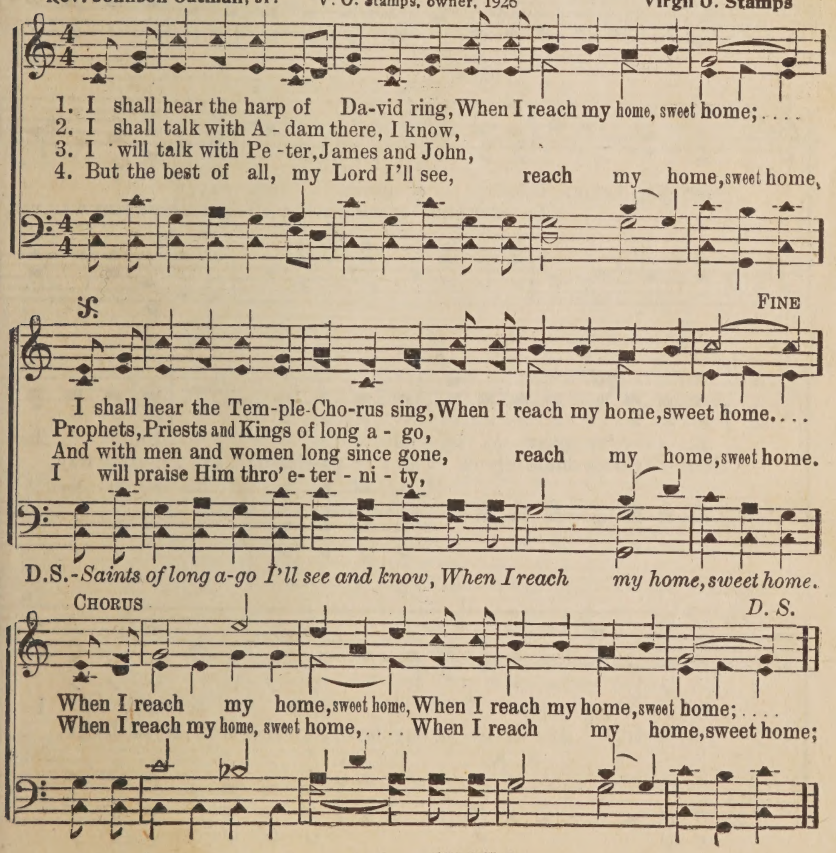
1. If you would lose your load of sad-ness, en-ter a realm of joy and
2. There is a joy for ev-'ry sor-row, you may be-hold a glad to-
3. Hap-py will be your lot, my brother, when you have tru-ly served an-
glad-ness, Call on His name and tru-ly ask Him how He'll use you;
mor-row,
oth-er, Call on His name and tru-ly ask Him how; then,
No lon-ger i-dly stand de-bat-ing, come to the feast that
You should not waste your time in sigh-ing, but all the hordes of
All of your days will grow still bright-er, all of your bur-dens
now is wait-ing, Call on His name and re-ceive the bless-ing now.
sin de-fy-ing, Call on His name and re-ceive the bless-ing now.
be still light-er, Call on His name and re-ceive the bless-ing now.
REFRAIN
Call on His name,..... the bless-ing now is wait-ing you,
Call on His name,..... no lon-ger e-vil ways pur-sue,
Pre-cious name,

Call and Receive


Call on His name ..... and you will find His prom - ise true,
Pre-cious name,
Call on His name and re - ceive the bless - ing now.
Call and re - ceive the pre-cious bless-ing now.

No. 91 When I Reach My Home, Sweet Home

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. V. O. Stamps, owner, 1926 Virgil O. Stamps

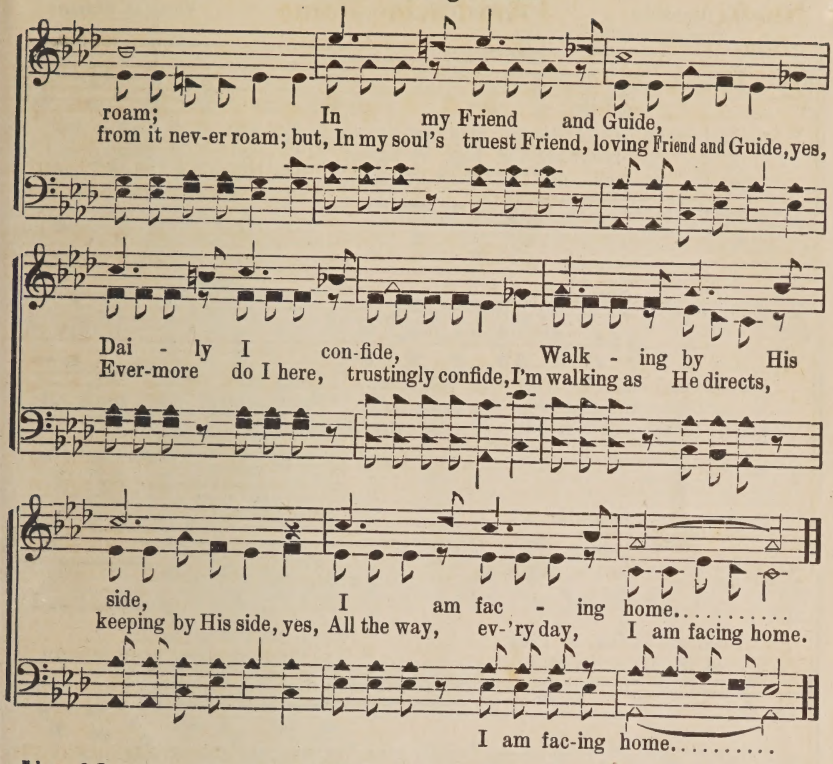

1. I shall hear the harp of Da-vid ring, When I reach my home, sweet home; ....
2. I shall talk with A - dam there, I know,
3. I will talk with Pe - ter, James and John,
4. But the best of all, my Lord I'll see, reach my home, sweet home,
FINE
I shall hear the Tem-ple-Cho-rus sing, When I reach my home, sweet home....
Prophets, Priests and Kings of long a - go,
And with men and women long since gone, reach my home, sweet home.
I will praise Him thro' e - ter - ni - ty,
D.S. - Saints of long a-go I'll see and know, When I reach my home, sweet home.
CHORUS
D. S.
When I reach my home, sweet home, When I reach my home, sweet home; ....
When I reach my home, sweet home, ... When I reach my home, sweet home;

No. 92 I Am Facing Home

N. W. Allphin — Ernest Rippetoe, owner, 1926 — I. E. Rippetoe

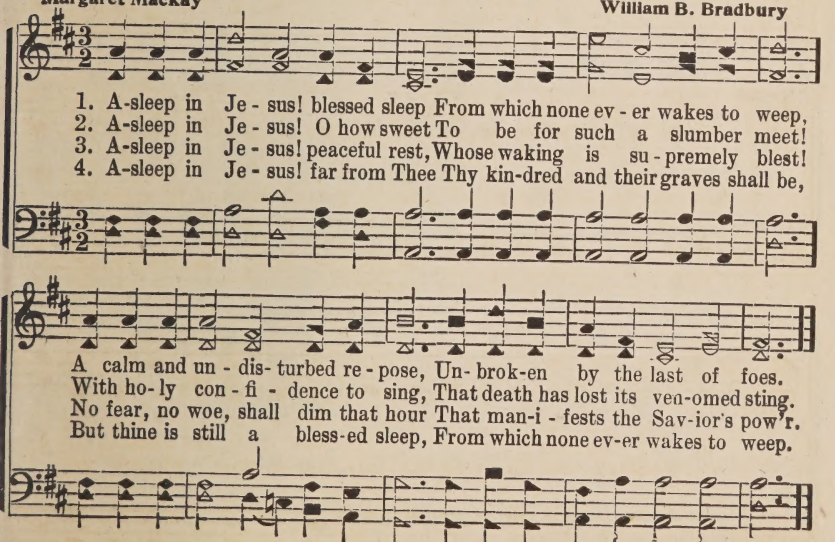
1. Since I sought the favor Of my lov-ing Sav-ior, Since no more in sin I
2. This shall be my glo-ry, Helping spread the sto-ry, Here, and o'er the o-cean's
3. Hope within is springing, Soon I shall be singing, 'Neath that bright, celestial
roam, All my way is brighter, And my heart is light-er, For my soul is
foam; Nothing shall enthrall me, Harm can not be-fall me, For my soul is
dome; Onward, upward ev-er, Shall be my en-deav-or, For my soul is
CHORUS
fac-ing home. Bright - er grows my way,
Brighter still grows my way, brighter grows my way, yes,
Ev - 'ry pass - ing day, From the
Sorrow's clouds dimmer grow ev-'ry passing day, and From the way,
liv - ing way, Nev - er would I
yes, the true and the liv-ing way, here, Nev-er-more would I go,

I Am Facing Home


roam; In my Friend and Guide,
from it nev-er roam; but, In my soul's truest Friend, loving Friend and Guide, yes,
Dai - ly I con-fide, Walk - ing by His
Ever-more do I here, trustingly confide, I'm walking as He directs,
side, I am fac - ing home.....
keeping by His side, yes, All the way, ev-'ry day, I am facing home.
I am fac-ing home.....

No. 93 Asleep in Jesus

Margaret Mackay — William B. Bradbury


1. A-sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep From which none ev - er wakes to weep,
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slumber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is su - premely blest!
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! far from Thee Thy kin-dred and their graves shall be,
A calm and un - dis- turbed re - pose, Un- brok-en by the last of foes.
With ho- ly con - fi - dence to sing, That death has lost its ven-omed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i - fests the Sav-ior's pow'r.
But thine is still a bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep.

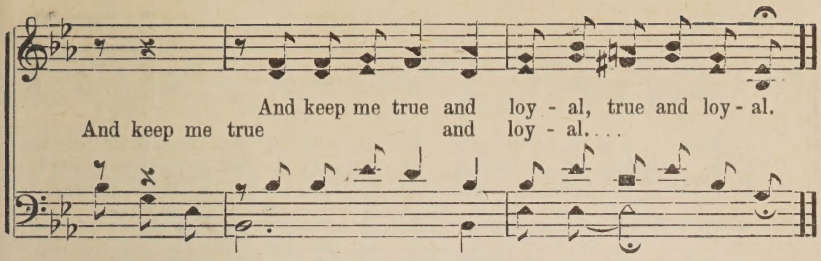
No. 94 Lord, Let Me Serve

Laurene Highfield Virgil O. Stamps, owner, 1926 **Virgil O. Stamps**

Baritone Solo and Quartet

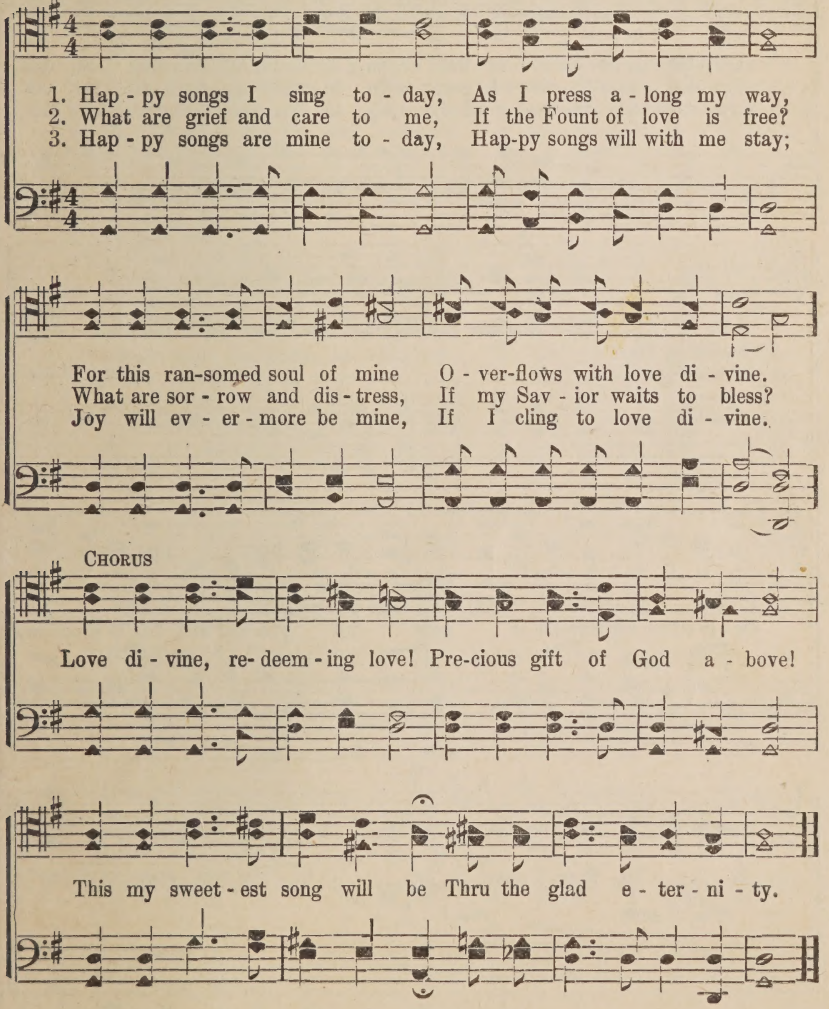
1. I do not ask for hap - py days, For eas - y tasks and
2. I do not long for high re-nown, I on - ly crave a
3. I do not ask for wealth or fame, But that I may not
joy-crowned ways, I on - ly ask that I may be Of use, my
liv - ing crown, Set with the gems that I have earned, The souls of
put to shame, Nor cru - ci - fy my Lord a - new, By be - ing
CHORUS
Lord and Christ, to Thee. Lord, let me serve
men from e - vil turned. Lord, let me serve and faith- ful
faith - less or un-true. Lord, let me serve
and faith-ful be, Lord, let me hum - bly fol - low
be, Lord, let me hum-bly fol - low
Thee; Make in Thy ranks a place for me,
Thee; Make in Thy ranks (a place for me)

Lord, Let Me Serve



No. 95 Love Divine Is Mine

James Rowe C. D. Williams, owner, 1926 C. D. Williams


1. Hap - py songs I sing to - day, As I press a - long my way,
2. What are grief and care to me, If the Fount of love is free?
3. Hap - py songs are mine to - day, Hap-py songs will with me stay;
For this ran-somed soul of mine O - ver-flows with love di - vine.
What are sor - row and dis - tress, If my Sav - ior waits to bless?
Joy will ev - er - more be mine, If I cling to love di - vine.
CHORUS
Love di - vine, re - deem - ing love! Pre-cious gift of God a - bove!
This my sweet - est song will be Thru the glad e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 96

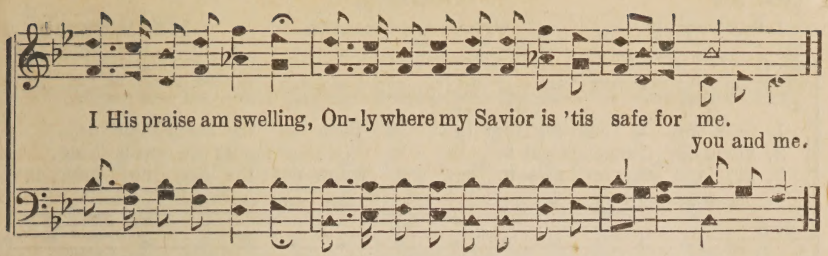
Only Where Jesus Is

James Rowe

J. W. Vaughan, owner, 1926

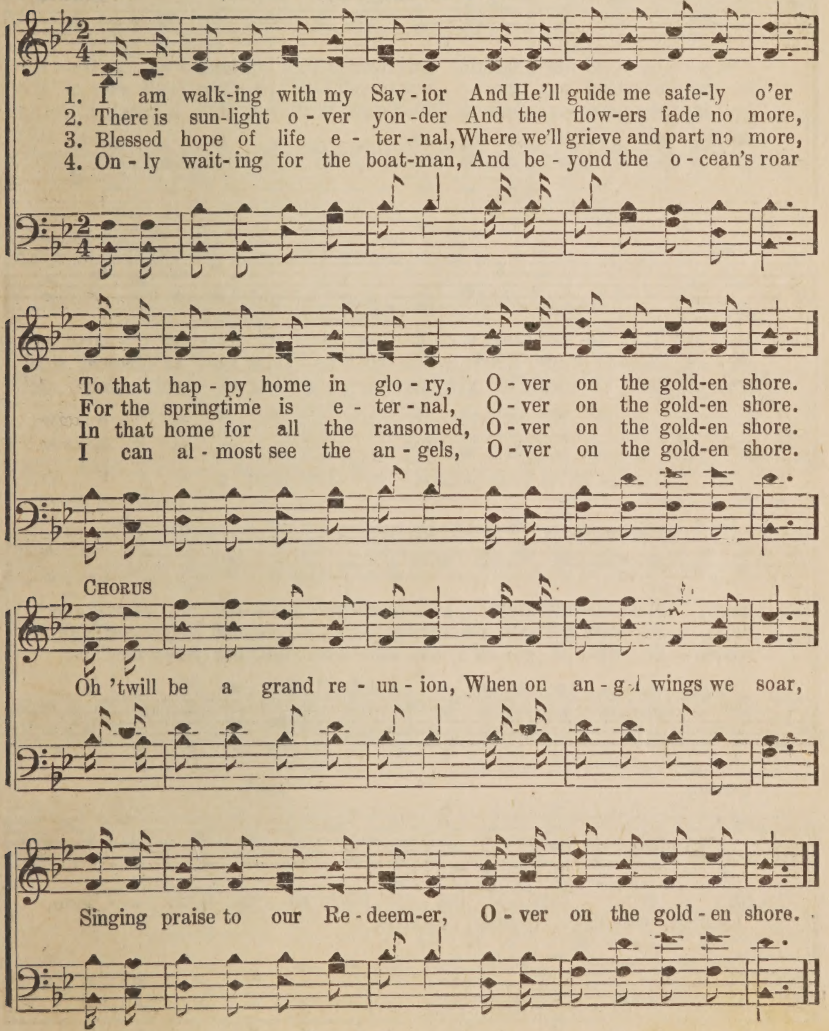
J. W. Vaughan

1. Man - y are the dan - gers in the road of life, Snares for all the
2. E - vil eyes are watch-ing ev - 'ry step I take, Pleasures wrong in-
3. While I am with Je - sus sin will tempt in vain, He will keep me
care - less there will ev - er be; So, to dwell in safe - ty in this
vit - ing ev - 'ry-where I see; So to stay un - spott-ed for my
faith - ful till the shadows flee; So, to en - ter heav- en and the
vale of strife, On - ly where my Sav - ior is 'tis safe for me.
Master's sake,
life-crown gain,
you and me.
CHORUS
Where He is 'tis safe for you and me, Where He
On - ly where my Sav-ior is safe for you and me, On - ly where my
safe for me,
is 'tis there I mean to be; In His pres - ence dwell-ing
Sav-ior is I mean to be, to be;



No. 97 Over on the Golden Shore

J. S. T. J. S. Torbett, owner, 1926 J. S. Torbett

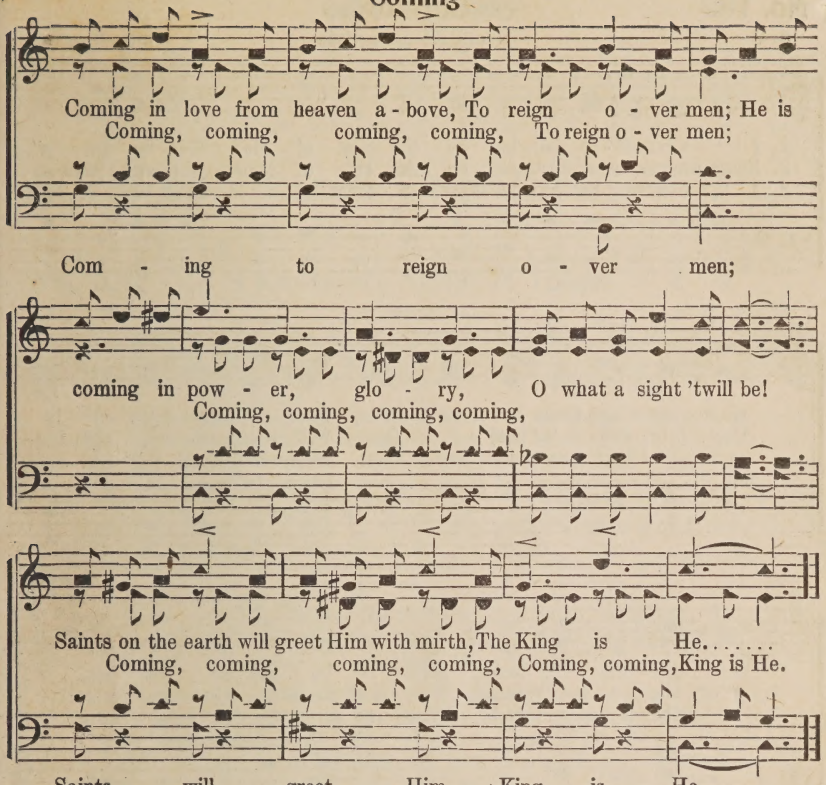

1. I am walk-ing with my Sav - ior And He'll guide me safe-ly o'er
2. There is sun-light o - ver yon-der And the flow-ers fade no more,
3. Blessed hope of life e - ter - nal, Where we'll grieve and part no more,
4. On - ly wait-ing for the boat-man, And be - yond the o - cean's roar
To that hap - py home in glo - ry, O - ver on the gold-en shore.
For the springtime is e - ter - nal, O - ver on the gold-en shore.
In that home for all the ransomed, O - ver on the gold-en shore.
I can al - most see the an - gels, O - ver on the gold-en shore.
CHORUS
Oh 'twill be a grand re - un - ion, When on an - gel wings we soar,
Singing praise to our Re - deem-er, O - ver on the gold - en shore.

No. 98 Coming

J. R. Baxter, Jr. V. O. Stamps, owner, 1926 Virgil O. Stamps

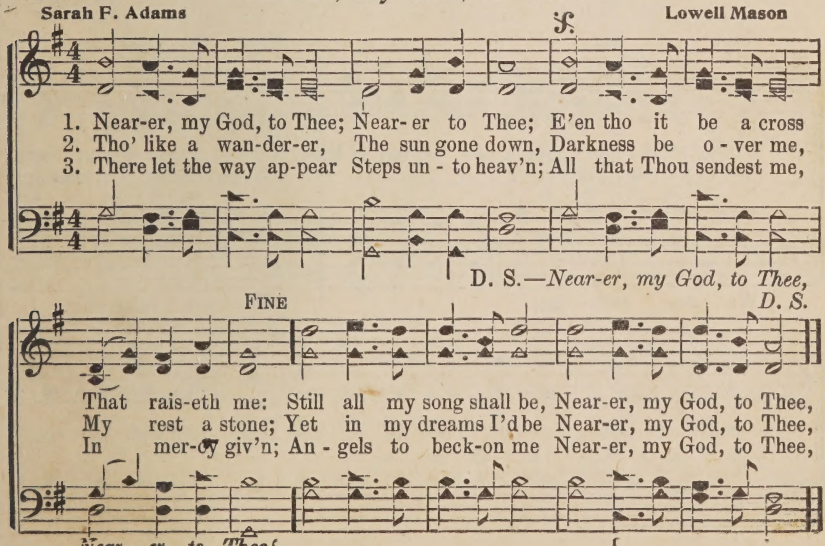
1. Je - sus is com-ing from heav - en Back to the earth some day,
2. Some day the clouds will be lad - en With a most pre - cious King,
3. E - ven the an - gels in heav - en Know not the day nor hour,
Will you be found where faithful are crowned, Or be turned a - way from His
He will de-scend, our glo - ri - ous friend, While na - ture shall sing of His
But thru the maze on one of these days We'll see Him in pow'r brot from
jew - els? O He will come back in His glo - ry O - ver the earth to
glo - ry and In - to sub-jec - tion all na - tions Low at His feet shall
heav- en, for He will be giv - en do - min - ion O - ver the land and
reign, Hast-en, my brother, get read - y, Gath-er in the grain.
lie, He will be crowned with true glo - ry, Lord and King most high.
sea, O what a glo - ri - ous rul - er Will our Sav - ior be.
CHORUS
He is com - ing Back to the earth a - gain,
Coming, coming, coming, coming,

Coming


Coming in love from heaven a - bove, To reign o - ver men; He is
Coming, coming, coming, coming, To reign o - ver men;
Com - ing to reign o - ver men;
coming in pow - er, glo - ry, O what a sight 'twill be!
Coming, coming, coming, coming,
Saints on the earth will greet Him with mirth, The King is He.....
Coming, coming, coming, coming, Coming, coming, King is He.
Saints will greet Him, King is He.....

No. 99 Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah F. Adams — Lowell Mason

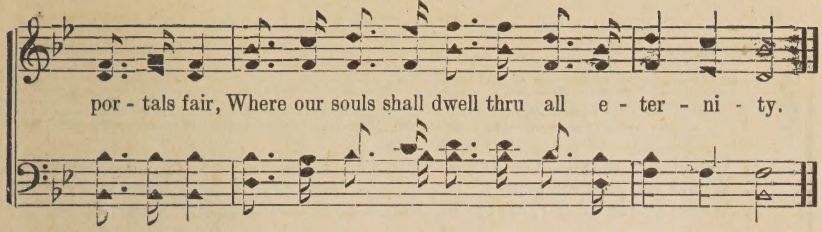

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee; Near-er to Thee; E'en tho it be a cross
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,
D. S.
FINE
That rais-eth me: Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
In mer-cy giv'n; An - gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Near - er to Thee!

No. 100 Sailing Home

O. D. Otis Deaton, owner, 1926 Otis Deaton

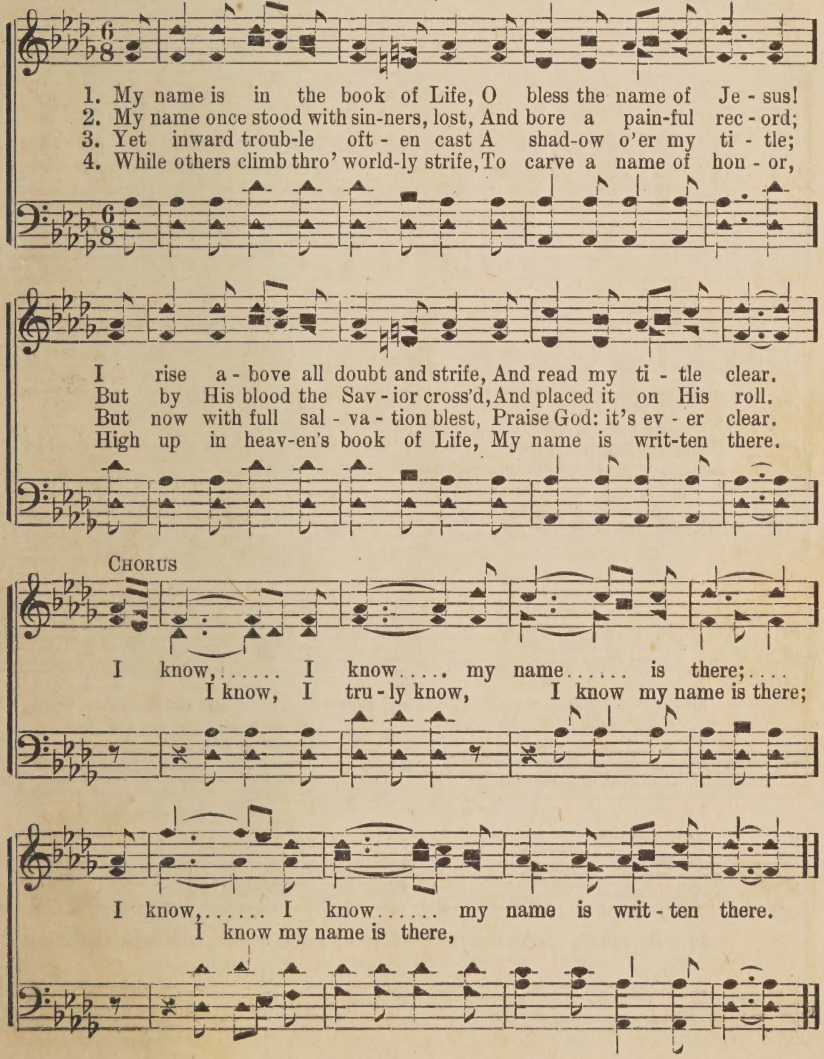
1. I am safe - ly sail - ing on the sea of life, Go - ing to a
2. Storms may come and beat up - on the ship of time, But with Christ as
3. I can see the har-bor lights a - cross the waves, Send-ing out their
coun - try where there is no strife, Soon I'll an - chor safe - ly
Cap - tain, still we're held in line, Sail - ing, safe - ly sail - ing
rays of light to guide our way, Soon we'll drop our an - chor
in the har - bor there, Guid - ed by the an - gels fair.
o'er the o - cean's foam, We shall reach the glo - ry home.
on the home-land shore, There to dwell for - ev - er - more.
CHORUS
Sail - ing Near - ing
Sailing, we are safely sail-ing on the sea of time, Nearing, we are ever nearing
We're sail-ing, yes, sailing We're nearing, yes, nearing
We are sail - ing, We are near - ing
heav-en's clime, Soon our ship will an - chor there, safe with in the

Sailing Home



No. 101 I Know My Name is There

D. S. Warner — R. E. Winsett, owner — B. E. Warren


1. My name is in the book of Life, O bless the name of Je - sus!
2. My name once stood with sin-ners, lost, And bore a pain-ful rec - ord;
3. Yet inward troub-le oft - en cast A shad-ow o'er my ti - tle;
4. While others climb thro' world-ly strife, To carve a name of hon - or,
I rise a - bove all doubt and strife, And read my ti - tle clear.
But by His blood the Sav - ior cross'd, And placed it on His roll.
But now with full sal - va - tion blest, Praise God: it's ev - er clear.
High up in heav-en's book of Life, My name is writ-ten there.
CHORUS
I know,..... I know..... my name..... is there;....
I know, I tru - ly know, I know my name is there;
I know,..... I know..... my name is writ - ten there.
I know my name is there,

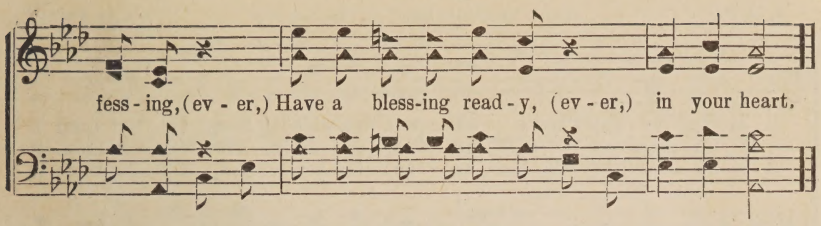
No. 102 Have a Blessing Ready

Copyright, 1925, in "Special Songs" No. 4. H. F. Morris, owner

James Rowe — Homer F. Morris

1. Would you do your best for Je - sus day by day, Would you dai - ly glad-den,
2. Would you pass the pearl-y por-tal by and by, Dai - ly have a bless-ing
3. Would you share the glo - ry of the King a - bove, Help to cheer the fall-en,
(brighten) some sad heart; As you walk with Je-sus in the gos - pel way,
(read - y) to be-stow; Would you win the glo-ry-crown that waits on high,
(dai - ly) on the way; Would you rest for-ev - er in His pre-cious love,
REFRAIN
Have a bless-ing read-y (ev- er) to im - part.
Scat - ter precious blessings (daily) here be - low. Have a bless-ing read - y
Scat - ter precious blessings (gladly) ev -'ry day.
(ev - er) in your heart, (for Je - sus,) Have a bless-ing read - y, (wait-ing,)
to im - part; Love for God ex- press-ing, (ev - er,) faith in Christ con-

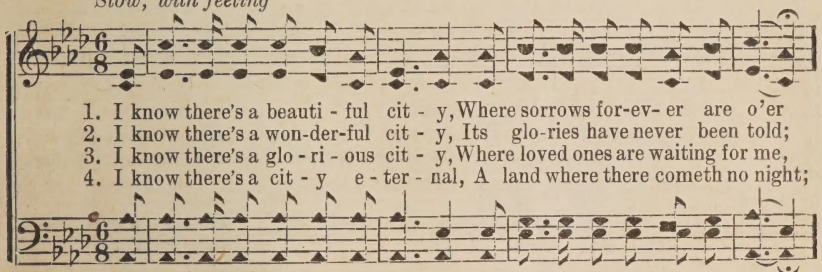
Have a Blessing Ready

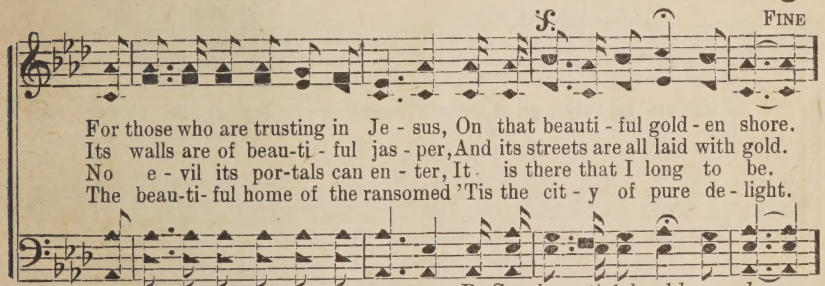


No. 103 The Wonderful City

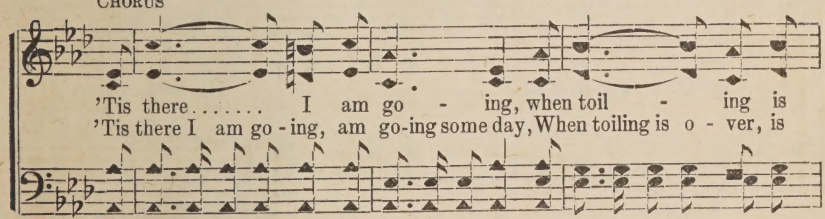
Rev. Alfred Barratt The V. O. Stamps Music Co., owners, 1926 **Tillit S. Teddlie**

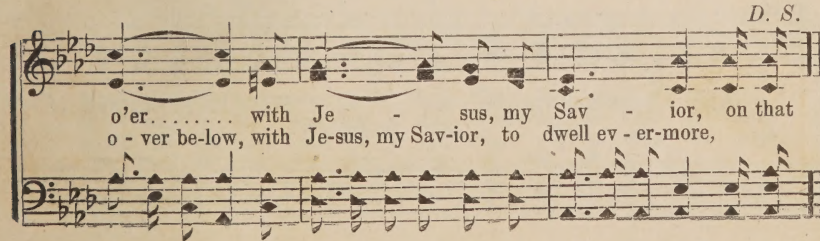
Slow, with feeling


1. I know there's a beauti - ful cit - y, Where sorrows for-ev- er are o'er
2. I know there's a won-der-ful cit - y, Its glo-ries have never been told;
3. I know there's a glo - ri - ous cit - y, Where loved ones are waiting for me,
4. I know there's a cit - y e - ter - nal, A land where there cometh no night;


For those who are trusting in Je - sus, On that beauti - ful gold - en shore.
Its walls are of beau-ti - ful jas - per, And its streets are all laid with gold.
No e - vil its por-tals can en - ter, It is there that I long to be.
The beau-ti- ful home of the ransomed 'Tis the cit - y of pure de - light.
D. S.—beau-ti-ful gold-en shore.

CHORUS



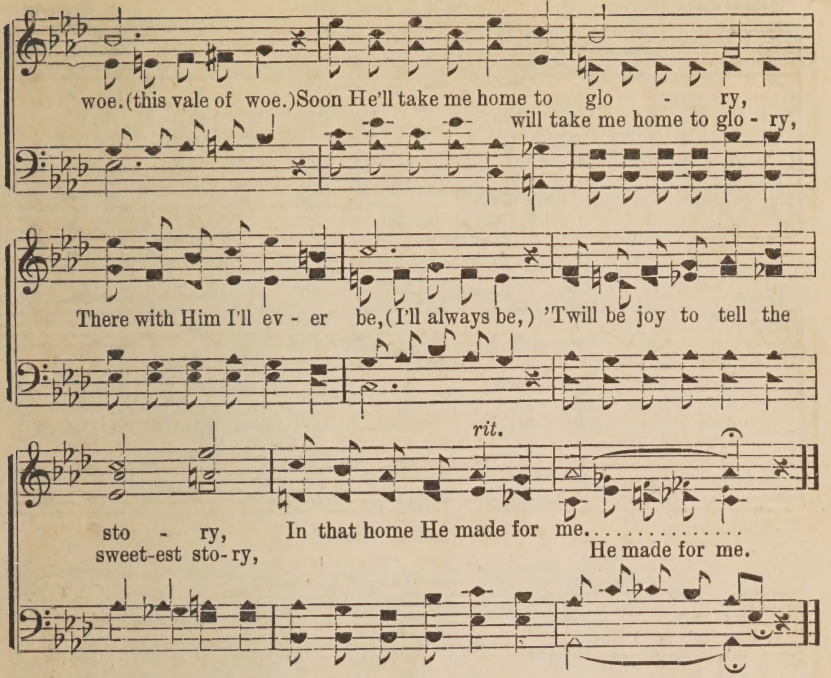


No. 104 'Tis Joy to Tell the Story

J. B. P. The V. O. Stamps Music Co., owners, 1926 J. B. Paris

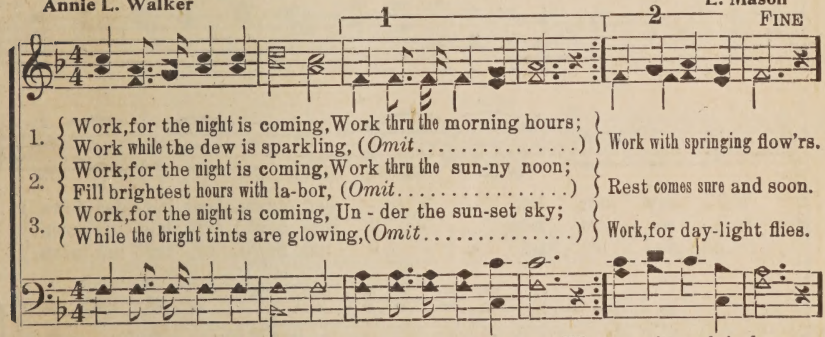
1. Day by day when I am wea - ry wait-ing here, On the Lord I
2. Oh, the joy of serv - ing Je - sus ev-'ry day, Oh, what joy it
3. Je - sus gave His life up - on the cru - el tree, Dy - ing there in
call each day;(each day;) He doth lead me ev - er, I will nev-er fear,
gives to me;(to me;) Fills my soul with gladness all a - long the way,
deepest shame;(in shame;)Died to show the world His matchless love for me,
CHORUS
Keeps me safe - ly all the way. Joy it is to serve Him
His for - ev - er I will be.
And 'twill ev - er be the same. to
ev - er, Joy it is His love to know,
serve the blessed Savior, His love to know,
And I know He'll leave me nev - er, While I'm in this vale of
nev - er, nev-er,

'Tis Joy to Tell the Story


woe. (this vale of woe.) Soon He'll take me home to glo - ry,
will take me home to glo - ry,
There with Him I'll ev - er be, (I'll always be,) 'Twill be joy to tell the
rit.
sto - ry, In that home He made for me.
sweet-est sto-ry, He made for me.

No. 105 Work, for the Night is Coming

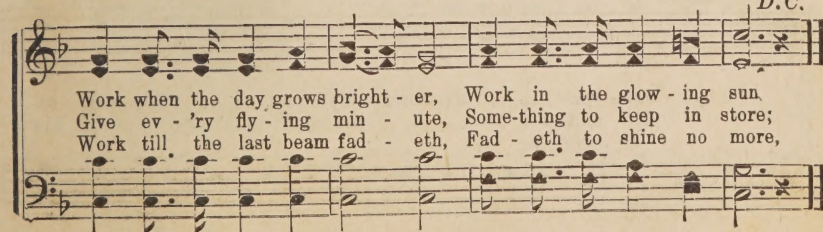
Annie L. Walker — **L. Mason**



1. { Work, for the night is coming, Work thru the morning hours; / Work while the dew is sparkling, (*Omit*.....) } Work with springing flow'rs.
2. { Work, for the night is coming, Work thru the sun-ny noon; / Fill brightest hours with la-bor, (*Omit*.....) } Rest comes sure and soon.
3. { Work, for the night is coming, Un - der the sun-set sky; / While the bright tints are glowing, (*Omit*.....) } Work, for day-light flies.

D. C.-Work, for the night is coming,.....When man's work is done.
D. C.-Work, for the night is coming,.....When man works no more.
D. C.-Work while the night is dark'ning,.....When man's work is o'er.

D. C.

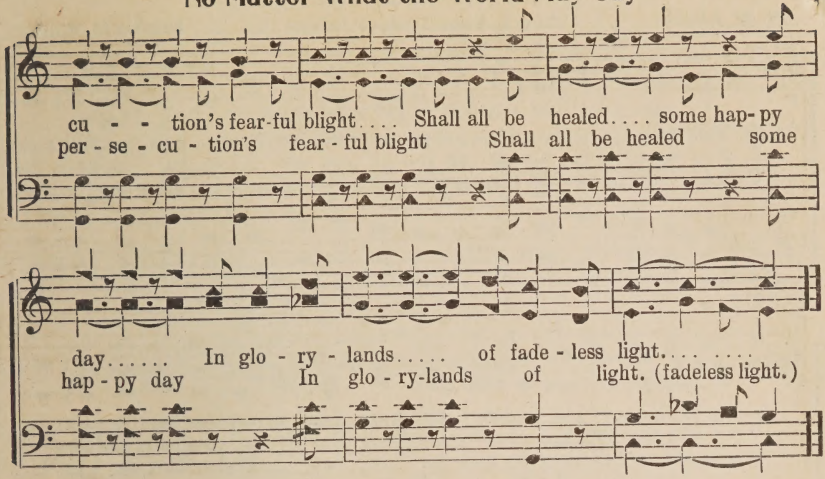

Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun,
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute, Some-thing to keep in store;
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more,

No. 196 No Matter What the World May Say

Mrs. Clint Shelton — J. A. Graham, owner, 1926 — J. A. Graham

1. No mat - ter what ..... the world may say,.....
2. The world may lav - - ish praise at morn,.....
3. No mat - ter what..... the world may say,.....
Nor for its jeers..... and frown, (its jeers and frown,)
At even - ing it..... may frown, (yes, it may frown,)
Nor for its bit - - - - ter scorn, (its bit - ter scorn,)
When dawns the bright - - er, bet - ter day, (the bet - ter day,)
And leave us sad - - ly and for-lorn, (sad and for - lorn,)
Our bur - dens all..... shall roll a - way, (shall roll a - way,)
We'll lay our bur - - - - den down. (our bur - den down.)
In sor - row bow - - - - ing down. (yes, bow - ing down.)
Some glad e - ter - - - - nal morn. (e - ter - nal morn.)
REFRAIN
No mat - ter what..... the world may say,..... For per - se-
No mat - ter what the world may say, For

No Matter What the World May Say


cu - - tion's fear-ful blight.... Shall all be healed.... some hap-py
per - se - cu - tion's fear - ful blight Shall all be healed some
day..... In glo - ry - lands..... of fade - less light.... ....
hap - py day In glo - ry-lands of light. (fadeless light.)

No. 107 There is Glory There

J. M. Henson J. M. Henson, owner **W. B. Henson**

1. Here there's sorrow, toil and pain, Dan-gers un - a-ware; But in heav-en
2. Loved ones yonder watch and wait, Smiling, pure and fair; We can see them
3. Soon we're go-ing home to rest, In that coun-try fair, And the dear ones
4. Je - sus calls us one by one To His pal-ace fair, And when tri-als
CHORUS
joy doth reign, There is glo - ry there.
by the gate, Where there's glo-ry there. Glo - ry there, glo - ry there, All is
we love best Then will greet us there. Glo - ry there, glo - ry there, All is
here are done, We'll have glo-ry there.
1
2
glo - ry o - ver yon-der, In that home-land fair;
glo - ry o - ver (Omit .....) yonder, Glo-ry ev - 'ry-where.

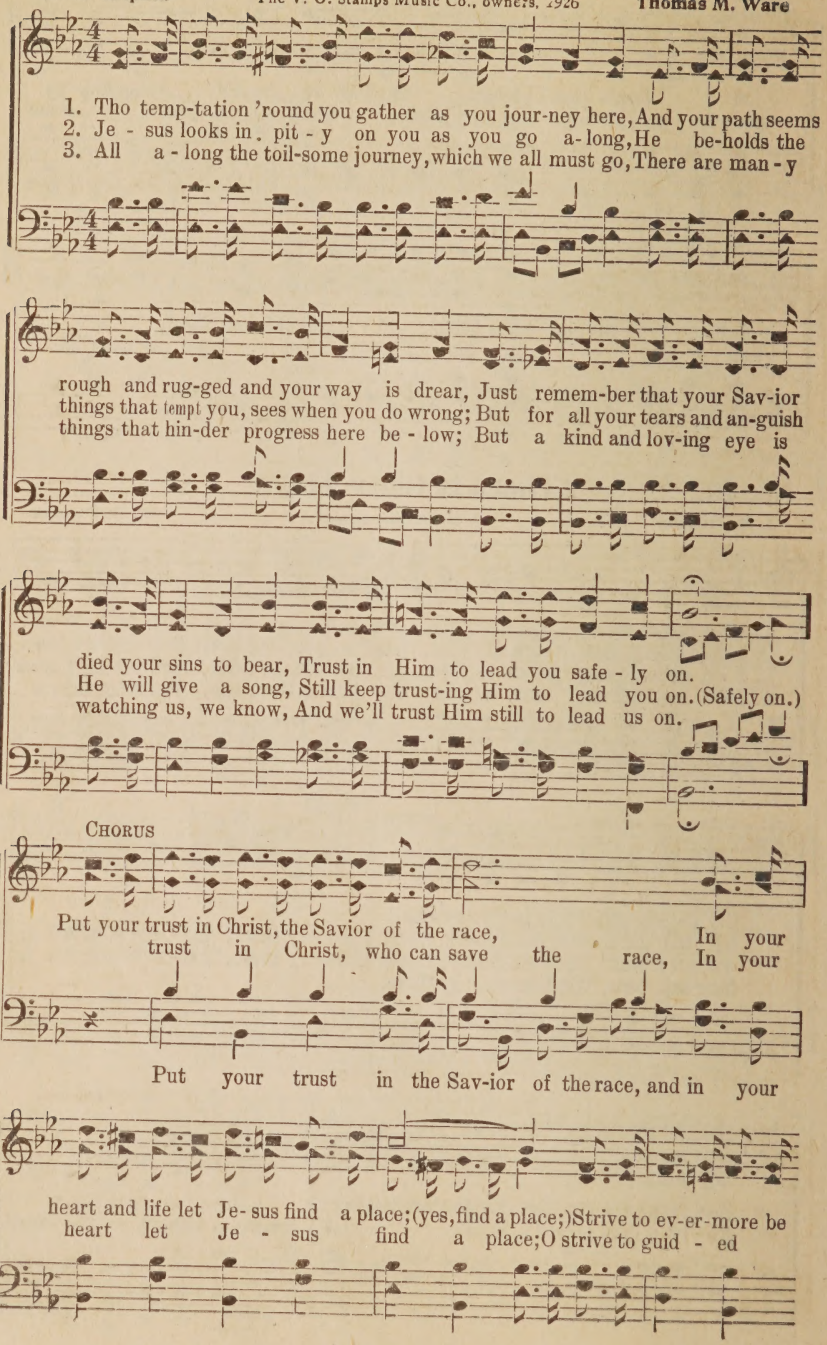
No. 108

Put Your Trust In Jesus

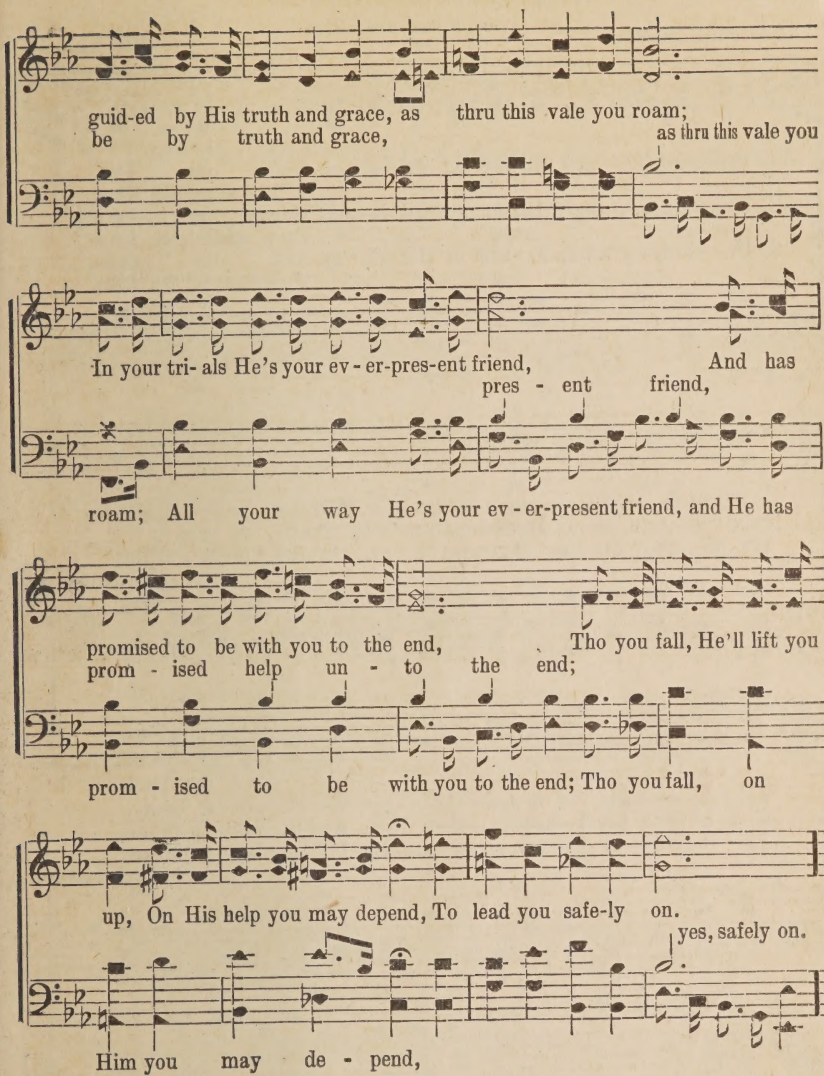
N. W. Allphin

The V. O. Stamps Music Co., owners, 1926

Thomas M. Ware

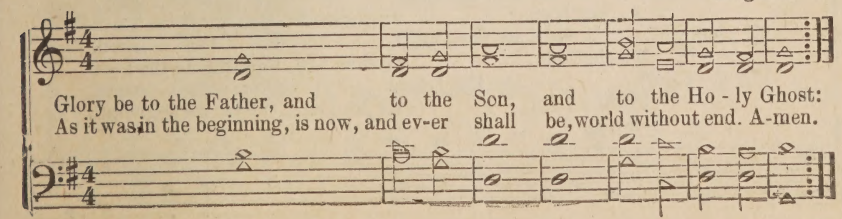

1. Tho temp-tation 'round you gather as you jour-ney here, And your path seems
2. Je - sus looks in pit - y on you as you go a-long, He be-holds the
3. All a - long the toil-some journey, which we all must go, There are man - y
rough and rug-ged and your way is drear, Just remem-ber that your Sav-ior
things that tempt you, sees when you do wrong; But for all your tears and an-guish
things that hin-der progress here be - low; But a kind and lov-ing eye is
died your sins to bear, Trust in Him to lead you safe - ly on.
He will give a song, Still keep trust-ing Him to lead you on. (Safely on.)
watching us, we know, And we'll trust Him still to lead us on.
CHORUS
Put your trust in Christ, the Savior of the race, In your
trust in Christ, who can save the race, In your
Put your trust in the Sav-ior of the race, and in your
heart and life let Je-sus find a place; (yes, find a place;) Strive to ev-er-more be
heart let Je - sus find a place; O strive to guid - ed

Put Your Trust In Jesus


guid-ed by His truth and grace, as thru this vale you roam;
be by truth and grace, as thru this vale you
In your tri- als He's your ev - er-pres-ent friend, And has
pres - ent friend,
roam; All your way He's your ev - er-present friend, and He has
promised to be with you to the end, Tho you fall, He'll lift you
prom - ised help un - to the end;
prom - ised to be with you to the end; Tho you fall, on
up, On His help you may depend, To lead you safe-ly on.
yes, safely on.
Him you may de - pend,

No. 109 Gloria Patri

Gregorian

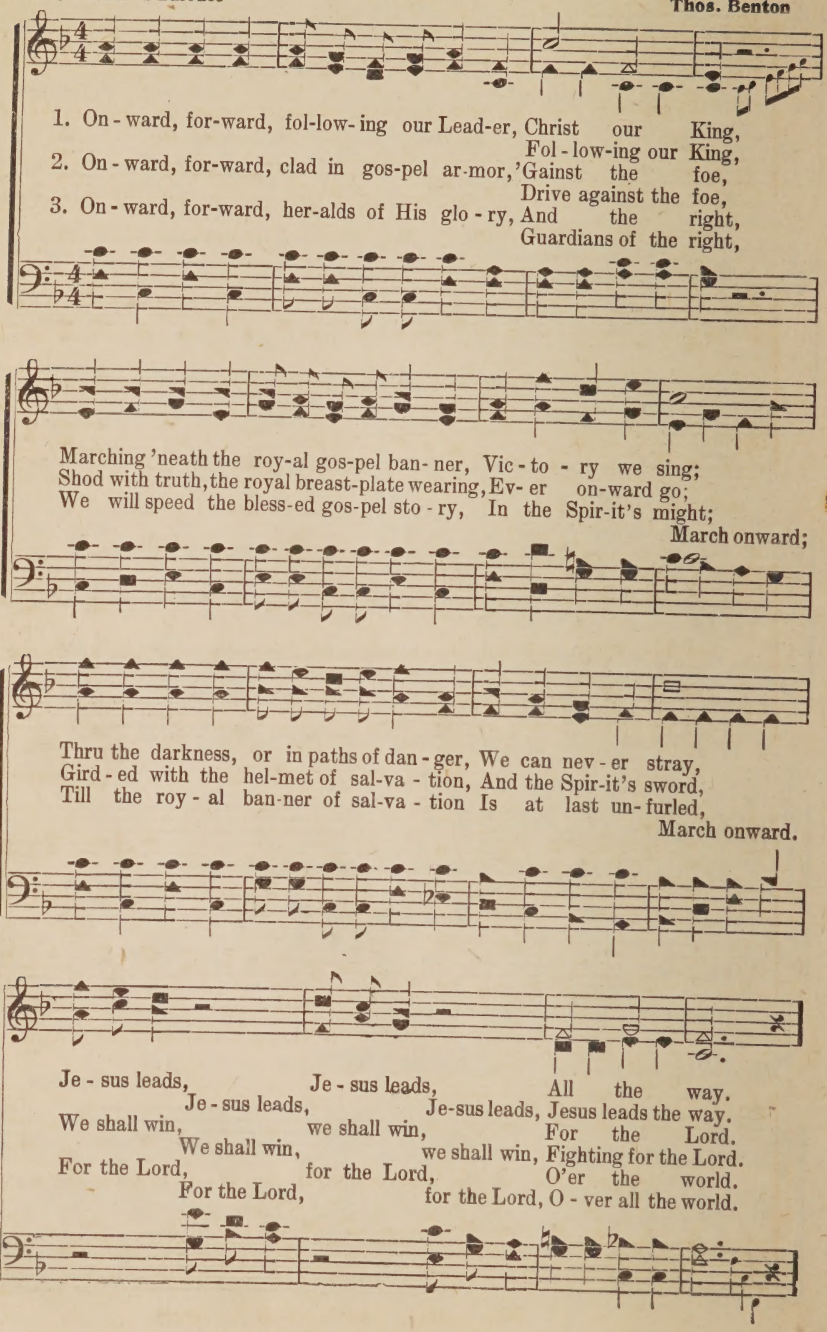

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end. A-men.

No. 110 Heralds of His Glory

Rev. Alfred Barratt

Thos. Benton, owner, 1926

Thos. Benton


1. On - ward, for-ward, fol-low- ing our Lead-er, Christ our King,
Fol - low-ing our King,
2. On - ward, for-ward, clad in gos-pel ar-mor, 'Gainst the foe,
Drive against the foe,
3. On - ward, for-ward, her-alds of His glo - ry, And the right,
Guardians of the right,
Marching 'neath the roy-al gos-pel ban- ner, Vic - to - ry we sing;
Shod with truth, the royal breast-plate wearing, Ev- er on-ward go;
We will speed the bless-ed gos-pel sto - ry, In the Spir-it's might;
March onward;
Thru the darkness, or in paths of dan - ger, We can nev - er stray,
Gird - ed with the hel-met of sal-va - tion, And the Spir-it's sword,
Till the roy - al ban-ner of sal-va - tion Is at last un - furled,
March onward.
Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads, All the way.
Je - sus leads, Je-sus leads, Jesus leads the way.
We shall win, we shall win, For the Lord.
We shall win, we shall win, Fighting for the Lord.
For the Lord, for the Lord, O'er the world.
For the Lord, for the Lord, O - ver all the world.

Heralds of His Glory.

CHORUS
March ing on,
We are ev-er marching onward, onward, upward, forward, In the ranks of
In the
March - ing, march - ing, on - ward, for-ward, In the
right, march - ing on,
ranks, of right, We are ever marching, onward ev-er up-ward, We are ev- er
ranks, the ranks of right,
on - ward, up-ward,
in His might,
marching onward, upward, We are safely marching, safely marching in His might,
We are march - ing, safe - ly marching,
With our flag un-furled,
Then when the fight is
With flag, flag un - furled.
With flag, flag unfurled and proudly waving, Then when fighting days are
Win the world.
o - ver, we shall In the bless-ed name of Je - sus we shall win the world.
Win the whole wide world.

No. 111 Ye Reapers of the Lord

James Rowe — V. O. Stamps, owner, 1926 — Virgil O. Stamps

1. Speed a - way, ye reap-ers, haste to the har-vest field, Ripe and white the
2. Rain may soon be fall- ing, shad-ows a-round you lie, For the hours of
3. When all work is end - ed, when all the grain is stored, Great shall be your
har-vest, gather the precious yield; Arms of love shall keep you, ev - er shall
la - bor speed - i - ly pass and die; Speed a-way, ye reap-ers, keep-ing the
glo - ry, great the di-vine re-ward; So be brave and loy - al, trust-ing the
be your shield, Saving grace shall keep you true; (surely keep you true;)
Spir - it nigh; And your ut-most glad-ly do; (and your utmost do;)
might-y Lord, Who has giv - en all for you; (giv-en all for you;) O reapers,
Heed the call of Je - sus, an-swer and speed a - way, While the light is
Harm shall not be-fall you, Je-sus your souls will keep, Wheth-er foes be
With a song of glad-ness gath - er the gold-en grain, He will bless each
shin-ing, while it is called to - day; Cour-age shall be giv - en, Je - sus will
near you, whether the storms shall sweep; Work for Him with gladness, sheaves for His
ef - fort, ye shall not toil in vain; In His bless-ed serv-ice, loy - al to

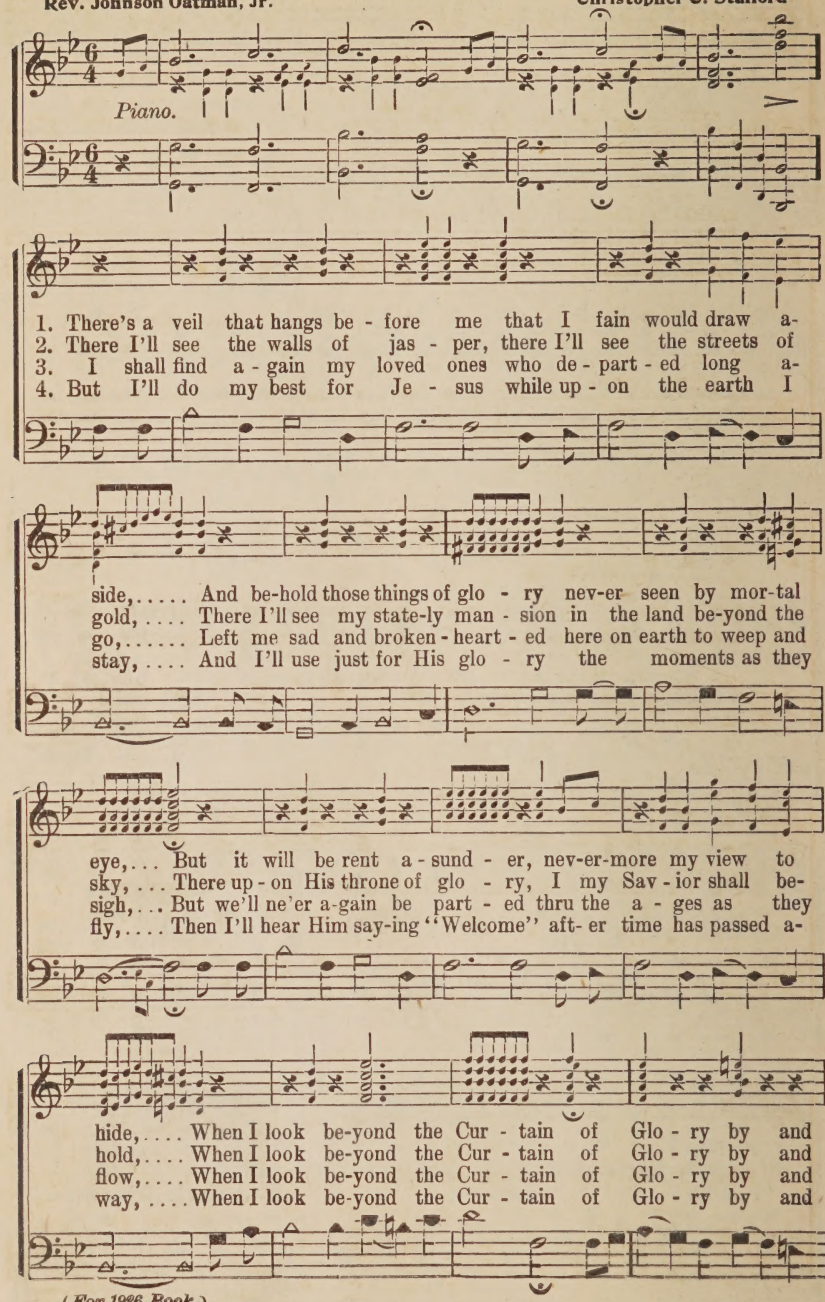
Ye Reapers of the Lord

CHORUS
be your stay, Till the la-bor time is thru...
glo - ry reap, Till the la-bor time is thru...
God re-main, Till the la-bor time is thru...
reapers of the Lord, true
love shall safely shield, yes,
Ye reap - ers of the
His love your souls shall
reapers of Christ, the Lord, Cheer-ful-ly la-bor on, yes, cheerfully la-bor on,
surely His love shall shield, Till all the day has gone, the wearisome day has gone,
Lord, work on, be true,
shield, till day has gone,
1
win-ning the re-ward, all win-ning the great re-ward, wait-ing a-
And win the great re - ward that waits
2
bove for you, now wait-ing a-bove for you;
for you;
In the har-vest field, yes,
So in the har - vest
out in the harvest field, Trusting the Holy One, work on.
field, work on, work on. (for the Lord work on.)

No. 112 When I Look Beyond the Curtain

Copyright, 1925, by Stafford and Stamps

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Christopher C. Stafford


Piano.
1. There's a veil that hangs be - fore me that I fain would draw a-
2. There I'll see the walls of jas - per, there I'll see the streets of
3. I shall find a - gain my loved ones who de - part - ed long a-
4. But I'll do my best for Je - sus while up - on the earth I
side,..... And be-hold those things of glo - ry nev-er seen by mor-tal
gold,..... There I'll see my state-ly man - sion in the land be-yond the
go,..... Left me sad and broken - heart - ed here on earth to weep and
stay,..... And I'll use just for His glo - ry the moments as they
eye,... But it will be rent a - sund - er, nev-er-more my view to
sky,... There up - on His throne of glo - ry, I my Sav - ior shall be-
sigh,... But we'll ne'er a-gain be part - ed thru the a - ges as they
fly,..... Then I'll hear Him say-ing "Welcome" aft- er time has passed a-
hide,..... When I look be-yond the Cur - tain of Glo - ry by and
hold,..... When I look be-yond the Cur - tain of Glo - ry by and
flow,..... When I look be-yond the Cur - tain of Glo - ry by and
way,..... When I look be-yond the Cur - tain of Glo - ry by and

When I Look Beyond the Curtain

ff
by,.... When I look be - yond the Cur - tain of Glo - ry by and
CHORUS
by..... O what glo - ry, O what splen-dor o - ver
O what beau - ty o - ver
yon - der, O what beau-ty ev-'ry-where will greet my eye,
yon-der o - ver yon-der, beau - ty there will greet my eye,
I'll for - get a - bout life's toil - ing and its sor - row,
I'll for - get a - bout life's toil - ing and it's sor-row,
rit.
When I look be-yond the cur-tain, by and by, (yes, by and by.)

No. 113 Led By the Lord of All

James Rowe Copyright, 1925, by The V. O. Stamps Music Co. Otis Deaton

1. A - long the road that leads to glo - ry we are marching to-day, And all our
2. From day to day we tell the sto - ry of His won-der - ful love, And lay up
3. To Him be ev - er - last-ing glo- ry, fame and hon- or and praise, Because He

hap-py souls are singing joyous praise on the way, For our won-der - ful Lead-er
ev - er-lasting treasures in the cit - y a-bove; In His ser-vice re-joic-ing,
fills with perfect gladness, peace and comfort, our days; We will ev - er a-dore Him

now is leading us straight To the glo- ri - ous cit- y with "the beauti - ful gate."
ev - er upward we go, Fearing nothing be- fore us, for He shields us, we know.
in the cit - y a-bove, Where with angels and martyrs we shall rest in His love.

And, if we let no e - vil cause us from His presence to roam,
And, if we trust His love to keep us, what - so - ev - er may come,
And, oh, the rap - ture that will fill us when no long - er we roam—

f. FINE CHORUS

We shall see Him when we reach home.....
when we reach home. The Lord of

D. S.- *We shall see Him when we reach home.....*

Led By the Lord of All

He will lead us safe-ly a - long, Fill our souls with
all will lead us safe-ly a-long, And o - ver-flow our souls with
gladness and song, And keep us spotless and fair that we the life-crown may
wear, With heaven's e - ter - nal hap-py throng..... His prec-ious
His sweet love will brigh-ten the gloam Keep us when we're
love will ev - er brigh-ten the gloam, And keep us true when we are
D. S.
tempted to roam, And on the beau-ti - ful shore where Him the an-gels a-dore,

No. 114 Reaping With Jesus

James Rowe — Kitts and Stamps, owners, 1926 — W. B. Kitts

1. Reap-ing with Je - sus, sav - ing the grain, (for Je - sus,)
2. Reap-ing with Je - sus, hap - py and free, (with Je - sus,)
3. Reap-ing with Je - sus, help - ing our King, (and Sav - ior,)
Hop - ing the crown of glo - ry to gain, (from Je - sus,)
Loy - al and sin - less try - ing to be, (with Je - sus,)
In - to His store - house bright sheaves we bring; (for Je - sus;)
Cer - tain we do not la - bor in vain, (for Je - sus,)
Spread-ing the light, that oth - ers may see, (our Je - sus,)
Glad - ly we serve Him, gai - ly we sing, (of Je - sus,)
Hap - py we are to - day;
Use - ful we are to - day;
Do - ing His will to - day;
Lov - ing our Sav - ior,
Tell - ing the sto - ry,
Sow - ing and reap - ing
Je - sus our choice, (for-ev - er,) Singing His praise with heart and with
show-ing our love, (for Je - sus,) Hoping to meet Him some time a-
soon will be past, (for-ev - er,) Yonder our Lord will crown us at

Reaping With Jesus

voice, (for - ev - er,) Serv- ing with pleas- ure, lay - ing up treas - ure,
bove, (in glo - ry,) Sweet-ly o - bey - ing, work-ing and pray - ing,
last, (with glo - ry,) Lov - ing us ev - er, leav- ing us nev - er,
D. S.—We shall be sing-ing, while sheaves we're bringing,
FINE CHORUS
Liv - ing the gos - pel way.
Sing-ing a - long the way. With the Har-vest-Mas - ter reap-ing,
Close to our soul He'll stay.
BASS SOLO
Un - to our Har-vest Home.
Helping Him to store the grain, Al-ways in His ho - ly keep-ing,
All Voices
We shall la - bor not in vain; Then when the reap-ing on earth is
D. S.
o'er, (for- ev - er,) And we are nearing Heaven's bright shore, (O glo - ry,)

No. 115 Joy and Glory

James Rowe — Sam J. McCollum, owner, 1926 — S. J. McCollum

1. There is glo - ry in the serv - ice of the King we love,
2. There is glo - ry for us all who spread the gos - pel light,
3. There is glo - ry in His pres-ence and His pre - cious love,
From day to day,..... from day to day;..... For we
For we
day to day, day to day; And we
lay up last - ing treas-ure in the world a - bove,
know that faith at last will end in per - fect sight,
know that we shall reign with Him in realms a - bove, And there is
CHORUS
won - der - ful joy a - long the way.... There is glo - ry e-
joy a - long the way.... Glo - ry
ter - nal in serv-ing heav-en's King, glo - ry e - ter-nal and
serv - ing heav - en's King, There is glo - ry, there is

Joy and Glory

joy; For He keeps us and leads us on, and
joy, un - bro - ken joy;
gives us songs to sing, Dai - ly in His em - ploy. . . . . .
His glad employ. And there is
glo - ry in prais- ing the Sav - ior we a - dore, noth- ing shall
joy in praise, for we a - dore, Let-ting noth - ing
cause us to roam; So we joy - ous - ly work for Him and
make us roam, in sin to roam;
praise Him ev-er-more, fol-low - ing Je - sus home.
Brave-ly to yon-der home.

No. 116 Jesus Will Come Again

James Rowe — Stafford and Stamps, owners, 1926 — Christopher C. Stafford

Piano
1. Re-joice, ye chil-dren of the Lord, And rest se - rene-ly in His love;
2. Re-joice, ye mil-lions saved by grace, And tell the sto- ry o'er and o'er;
3. Re-peat His praise, O ransomed throng, In praise both heart and voice employ;
To give to us the great reward, A - gain He's coming from a - bove.
The Sav- ior from His ho - ly place Is com-ing to the world once more!
Lift up to Him a glad new song In per-fect har-mo-nies of joy!
His word the blessed, glad news tells, Although it tells not where or when;
To car - ry all the faith-ful home In His e - ter-nal arms of love,
In His own time He'll come a-gain, So let us wait and watch and pray;
But when at last the trum-pet swells Our Lord will come a - gain.
The Lord of life and light shall come In glo - ry from a - bove!
Pre - pare to meet the King of men, When He shall come that day.

Jesus Will Come Again

CHORUS
He'll come a - gain, Pre - pare ye to greet Him, with
The Lord will come a - gain! Pre - pare, pre - -
prais-es to meet Him! He'll come a - gain! Tell
pare, The Lord of all will come a - gain!
sin-ners the sto - ry— He's com-ing in glo - ry, The King of
sin - ners all, King of love who
men! Oh, worship, a-dore Him! While gathered be-fore Him! The
died for men! Oh, wor - ship Him, The
1
2
f
ff
Lord our God will come a-gain! Oh, yes, He'll King we love will come a - gain!

No. 117

Build On the Rock.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.
THE A. J. SHOWALTER CO., OWNERS.

S. W. B.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Built up - on the sol - id Rock the house will stand; Storms may beat up-
2. Founded on the sol - id Rock the house is strong; Tho' the pow'rs that
3. With a firm foun-da-tion laid up - on the Rock, We can build in
on it and in rage ex - pand, Not pre - vail-ing 'gainst the one Foun-
threaten may a - round it throng, It will stand in gran-deur thro' the
safe - ty, tho' the storms may mock, Fear-ing not the ter - rors of the
da - tion grand; Then build on the Rock of A - ges.
a - ges long; Then build on the Rock of A - ges.
tem - pest's shock; Then build on the Rock of A - ges.
CHORUS.
Build on the Rock, it will stand;
Build on the Rock, it will stand, se - cure - ly stand; oh,
Build on the Rock of A - ges, it will stand; oh,
Build on the Rock, not the sand;
Build on the Rock, not the sand, the sink-ing sand; the
Build on the sol - id Rock and not the sand; the

Build On the Rock

Storm-y winds may blow you, But can-not o-ver-throw you If on the
Rock you're build-ing right; For sure and stead-y it stands,
firm-ly stands, and
firm, se-cure,
firm-ly and se-cure-ly stands, and Thro' a-ges long
there se-cure, . . Thro' a-ges nev-er end-ing
'twill en-dure;
'twill en-dure, en-dure for-ev-er; Safe are the souls who have
'twill en-dure for-ev-er;
built on the Rock, "They shall not be re-moved."
"They shall not be removed."
re-moved."

No. 118

A Glorious Time is Coming

Thos. Benton

Thos. Benton, owner, 1926

Thos. Benton

1. A glo - rious time is com - ing, by and by, When
2. O crown of won - drous beau - ty we shall wear, And
3. O fall in line my broth - er, go with me, To
we shall all be gathered home on high; We'll meet all the
join the an - gel cho - rus o - ver - there; We'll take up the
that fair land of beau - ty o'er the sea; We'll walk on the
saved and blest, In that sweet home of rest, How hap-py, hap-py
glad new song, With all the blood-washed throng, What mu-sic, mu-sic
streets of gold, Their beau-ty we'll be-hold, O meet me, meet me
CHORUS
we shall be. O what a glo-
that will be.
o - ver there. O what a glorious, what a glo-rious time that will
ri - ous time that will be, We'll meet
be, O what a glo - rious time that will be, We'll meet our lov - ing

A Glorious Time is Coming

our dear Sav ior just o - ver the crys - tal
Sav - ior, Meet our lov - ing Sav - ior o - ver by the
sea;..... O praise . His
sea, the crys - tal sea; O praise His name, O praise His name for-
name, Let it ring from shore to shore,
ev - er, ring from shore to shore Yes, ring from shore to shore,
Ex - alt His name.....
Ex - alt His ho - ly name, ex - alt His ho - ly name,
For - ev - - er - - more.
For - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

No. 119 Pray On

W. M. R. Will M. Ramsey, owner, 1925 Will M. Ramsey

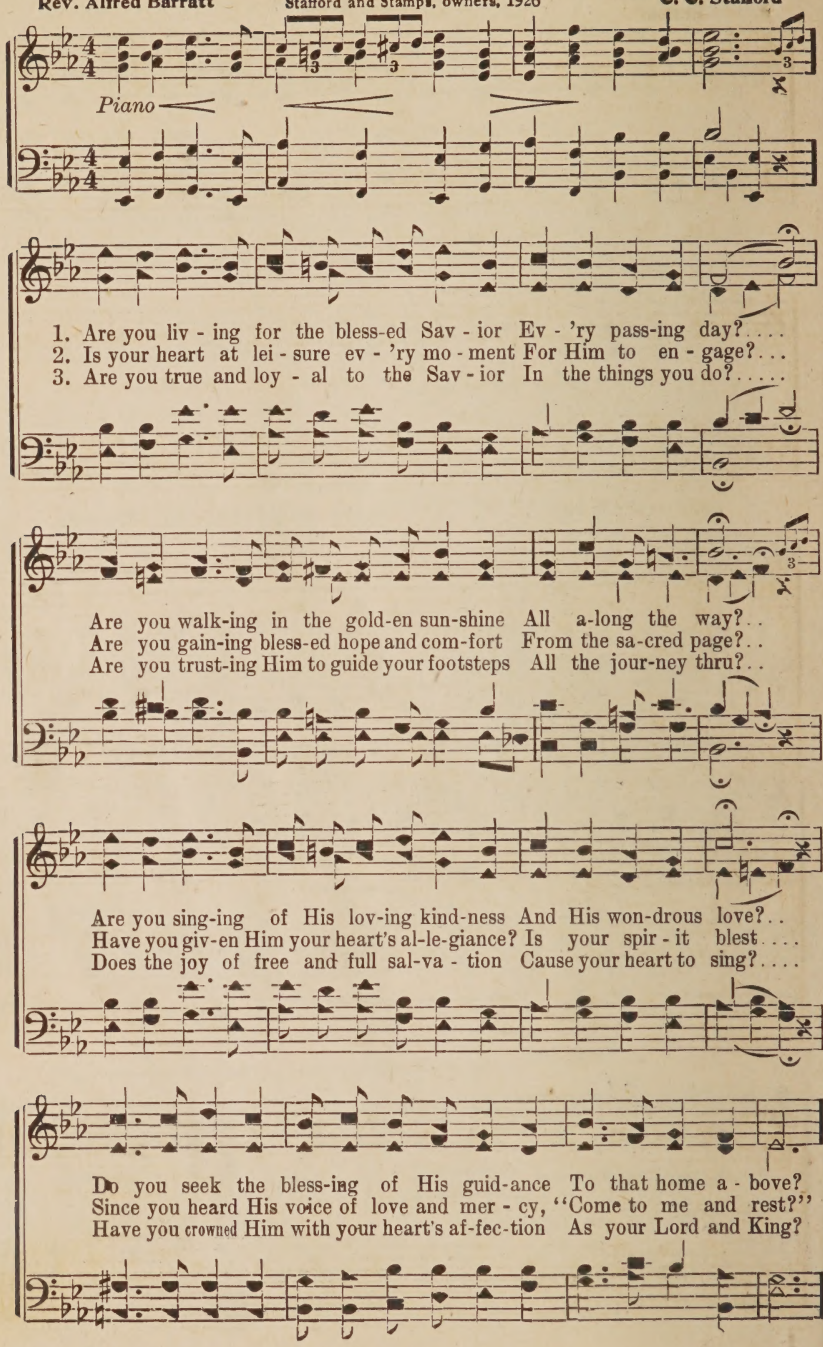
1. Pil - grim, pil - grim, When you seek the Lord in pray'r, If it seems He
2. Chris - tian, Chris - tian, If your load is hard to bear, And it seems He
3. Chil - dren, chil - dren, When your way seems dark and lone–Seems that He will
Sing on, cling on,
Pray on, pray on,
Pray on, pray on,
is not near, Sing, sing on, cling, cling on, Nev-er in doubt de- spair; . . . .
does not care, Just pray on, just pray on, He will your burdens share; . . . .
not you own, Pray, pray on, yes, pray on, Suc-cor to you will come; . . . .
de-spair;
He'll share;
will come;
Pil - grim, pil - grim, He will not your pleading spurn, If for Him in-
Chris - tian, Chris - tian, He has promised in His word, That His children
Chil - dren, chil - dren, Heav'n and earth shall pass a-way, Ere there come the
Pray on, sing on,
Pray on, sing on,
Pray on, hope on,
deed you yearn, Just pray on, sing, sing on, An - swer He will re - turn.
should be heard, Yes, pray on and sing on, You shall have your re - ward.
judg- ment day, Pray, pray on and hope on, He will be found al - way.

Pray On

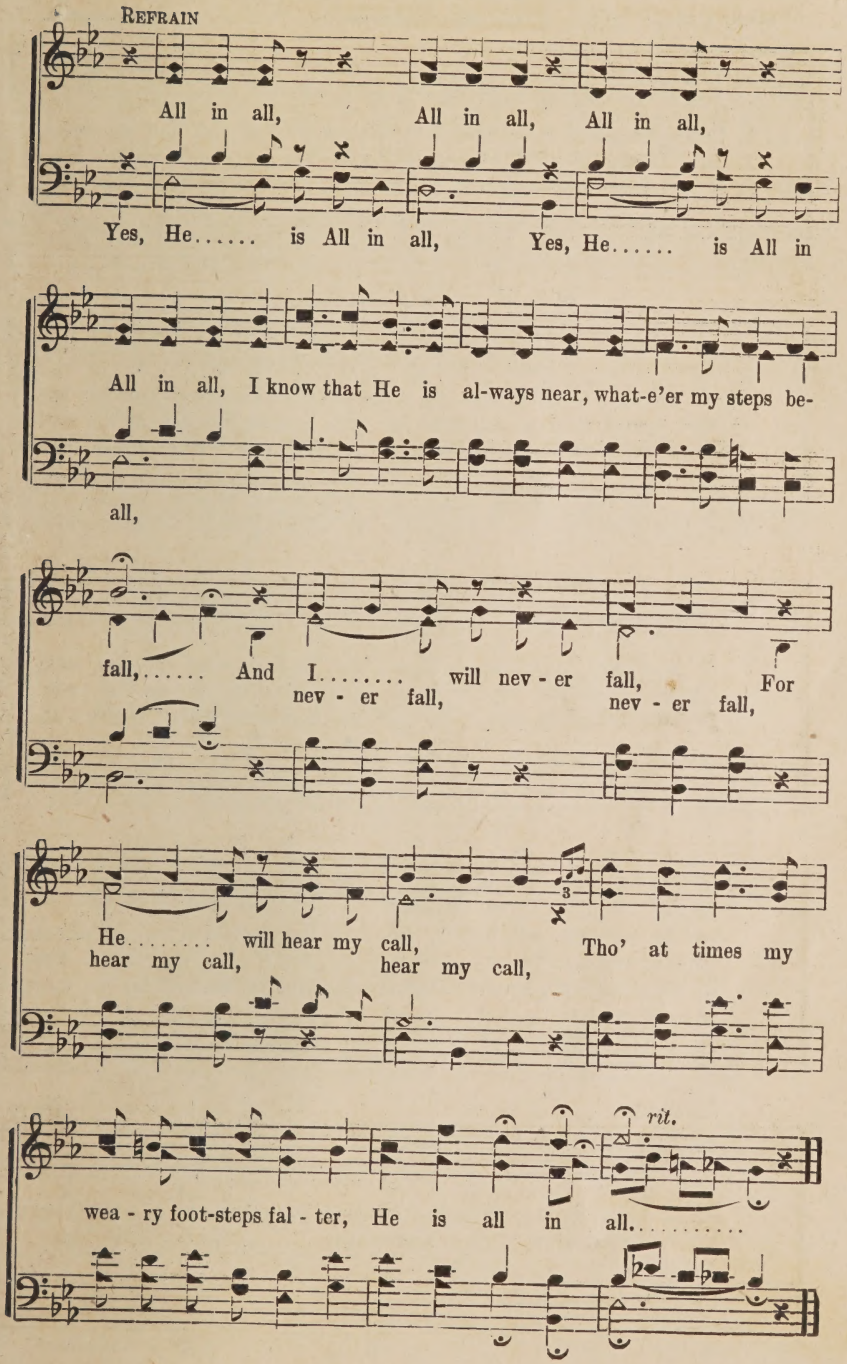
Pray on, ... pray on, ...
Chorus
Pray on, pray on,
pray on, pray on,
Pray on, ...
pray on, ...
Pray on, ...
Pray on, pray on,
Pray on, ... Pray'r will un-lock the win-dows of
Pray
Pray on, ..
heav-en And God will pour out a bless-ing up-on us, Pray on, ...
on, pray on,
pray on, pray on,
Pray
pray on, ...
Pray on, ...
..... pray on, ...
Pray on, ...
cres. dim. rall. dim.
Pray on, ...
f
on, pray on, Pray on, ...
pray on, pray on, pray on. .....
..... Pray on, ... pray on.

No. 120 He Is All In All

Rev. Alfred Barratt — Stafford and Stamps, owners, 1926 — C. C. Stafford

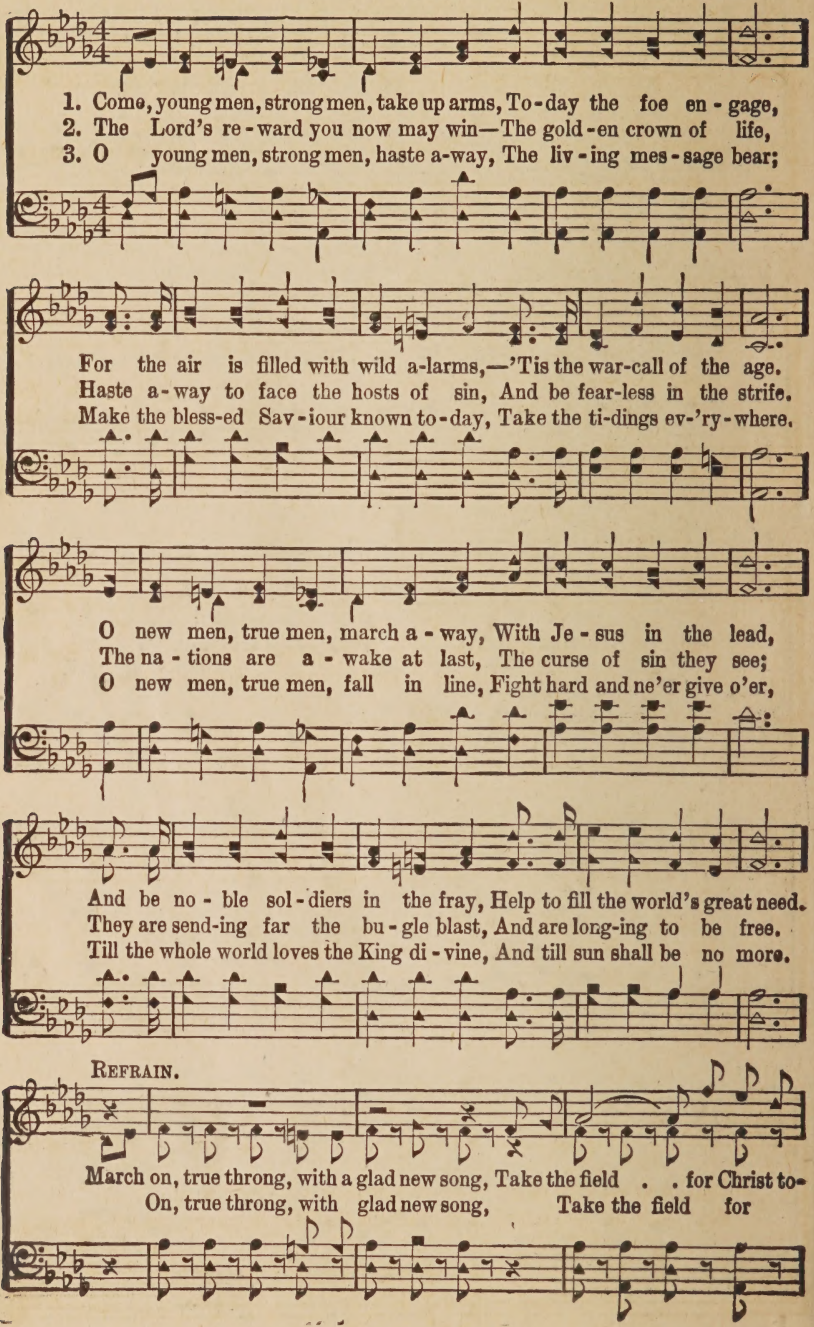

Piano
1. Are you liv - ing for the bless-ed Sav - ior Ev - 'ry pass-ing day?....
2. Is your heart at lei - sure ev - 'ry mo - ment For Him to en - gage?...
3. Are you true and loy - al to the Sav - ior In the things you do?.....
Are you walk-ing in the gold-en sun-shine All a-long the way?..
Are you gain-ing bless-ed hope and com-fort From the sa-cred page?..
Are you trust-ing Him to guide your footsteps All the jour-ney thru?..
Are you sing-ing of His lov-ing kind-ness And His won-drous love?..
Have you giv-en Him your heart's al-le-giance? Is your spir - it blest....
Does the joy of free and full sal-va - tion Cause your heart to sing?....
Do you seek the bless-ing of His guid-ance To that home a - bove?
Since you heard His voice of love and mer - cy, "Come to me and rest?"
Have you crowned Him with your heart's af-fec-tion As your Lord and King?

He Is All In All

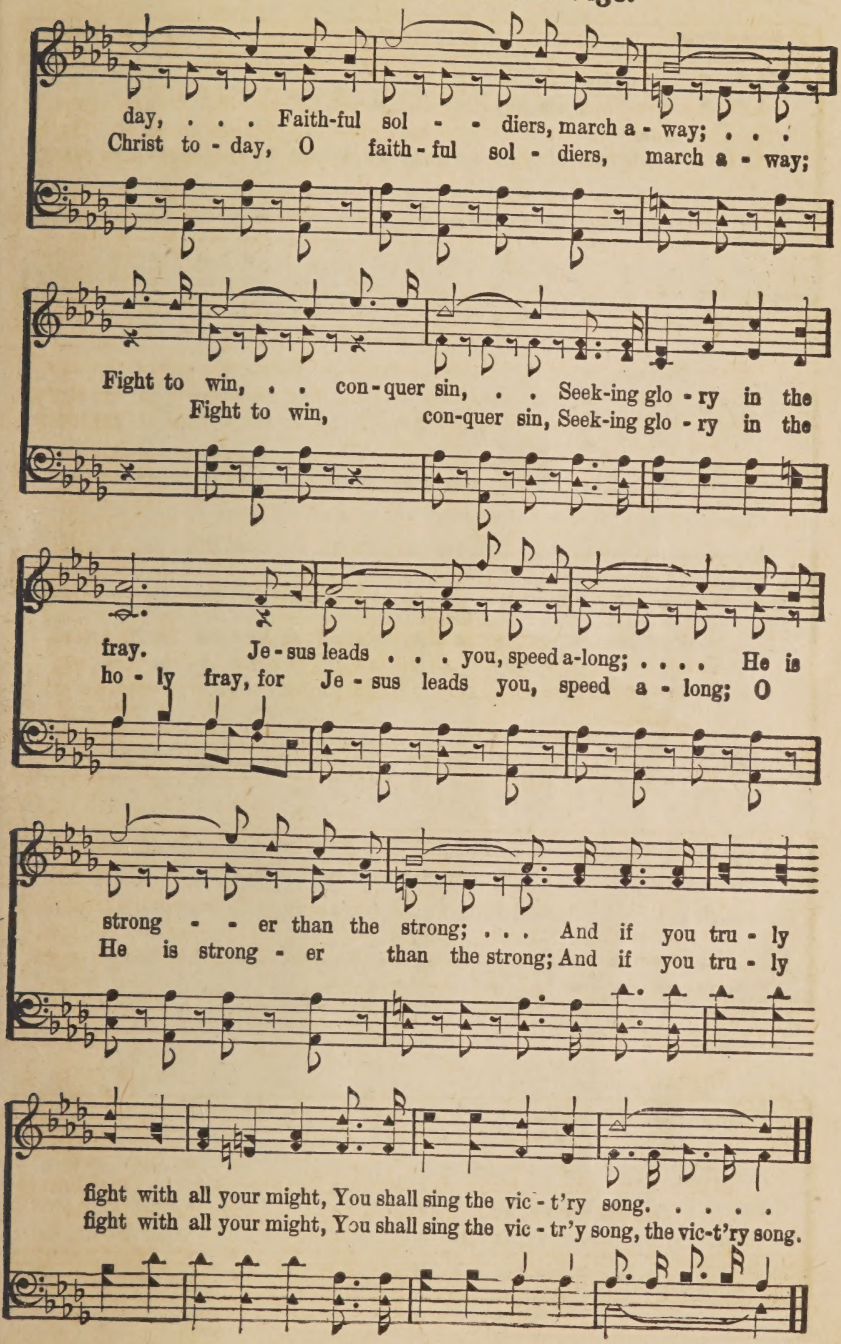

REFRAIN
All in all, All in all, All in all,
Yes, He..... is All in all, Yes, He..... is All in
All in all, I know that He is al-ways near, what-e'er my steps be-
all,
fall,..... And I..... will nev - er fall, For
nev - er fall, nev - er fall,
He..... will hear my call, Tho' at times my
hear my call, hear my call,
rit.
wea - ry foot-steps fal - ter, He is all in all.....

No. 121 The War-Call of the Age.

James Kowe. A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER, 1918. A. J. Showalter.


1. Come, young men, strong men, take up arms, To-day the foe en-gage,
2. The Lord's re-ward you now may win—The gold-en crown of life,
3. O young men, strong men, haste a-way, The liv-ing mes-sage bear;
For the air is filled with wild a-larms,—'Tis the war-call of the age.
Haste a-way to face the hosts of sin, And be fear-less in the strife.
Make the bless-ed Sav-iour known to-day, Take the ti-dings ev-'ry-where.
O new men, true men, march a-way, With Je-sus in the lead,
The na-tions are a-wake at last, The curse of sin they see;
O new men, true men, fall in line, Fight hard and ne'er give o'er,
And be no-ble sol-diers in the fray, Help to fill the world's great need.
They are send-ing far the bu-gle blast, And are long-ing to be free.
Till the whole world loves the King di-vine, And till sun shall be no more.
REFRAIN.
March on, true throng, with a glad new song, Take the field . . for Christ to-
On, true throng, with glad new song, Take the field for

The War-Call of the Age.


day, . . . Faith-ful sol - - diers, march a - way; . . .
Christ to - day, O faith - ful sol - diers, march a - way;
Fight to win, . . con - quer sin, . . Seek-ing glo - ry in the
Fight to win, con-quer sin, Seek-ing glo - ry in the
fray. Je - sus leads . . . you, speed a-long; . . . . He is
ho - ly fray, for Je - sus leads you, speed a - long; O
strong - - er than the strong; . . . And if you tru - ly
He is strong - er than the strong; And if you tru - ly
fight with all your might, You shall sing the vic - t'ry song. . . . .
fight with all your might, You shall sing the vic - tr'y song, the vic-t'ry song.

No. 122. Oh, It Won't Be Long.

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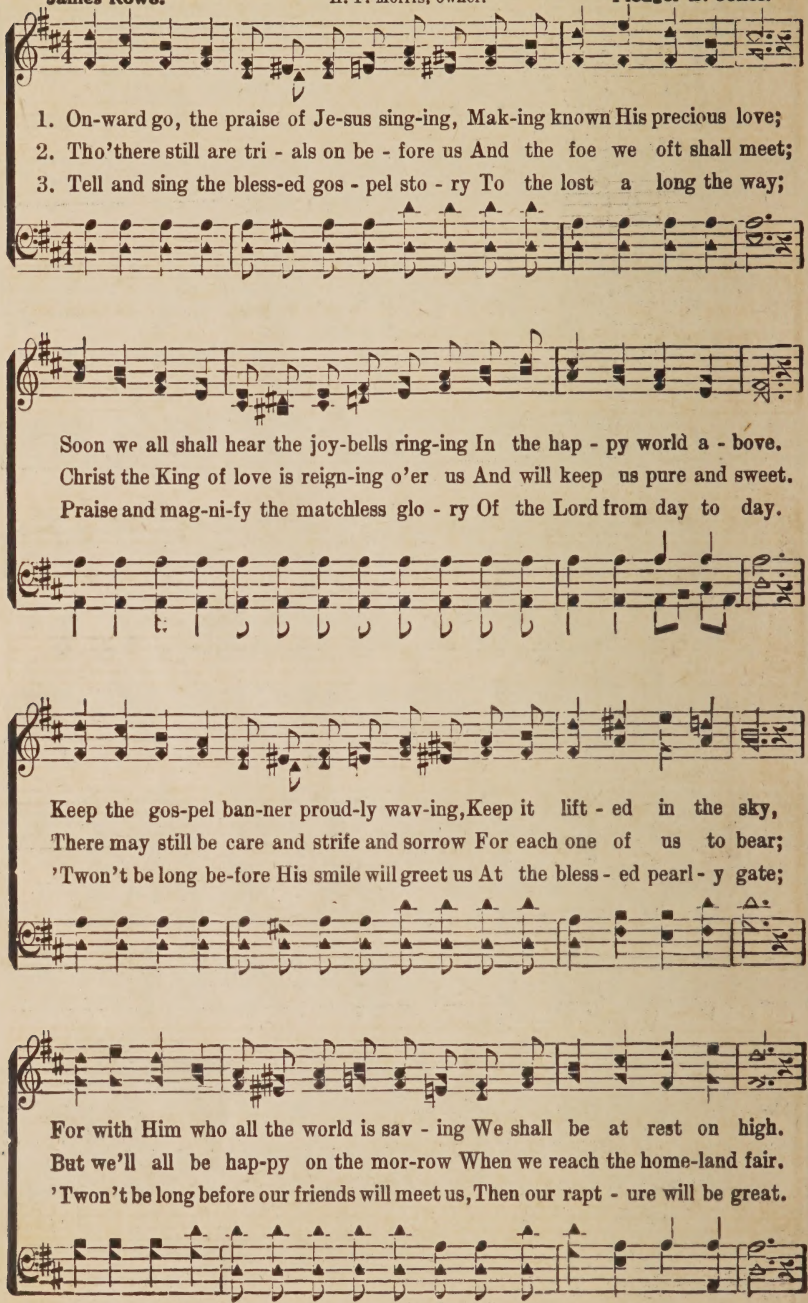
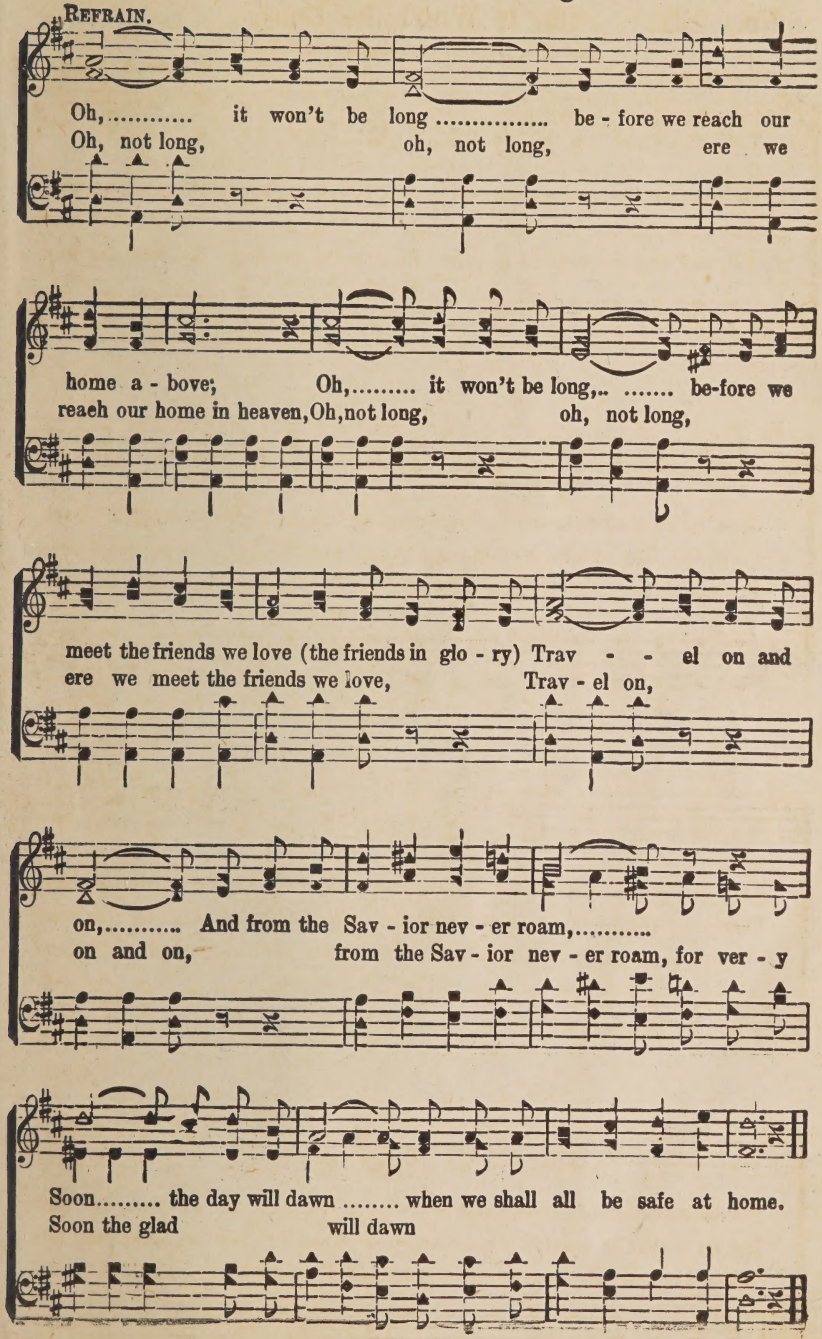
H. F. Morris, owner.

James Rowe. Pledger B. Jones.


1. On-ward go, the praise of Je-sus sing-ing, Mak-ing known His precious love;
2. Tho'there still are tri - als on be - fore us And the foe we oft shall meet;
3. Tell and sing the bless-ed gos - pel sto - ry To the lost a long the way;
Soon we all shall hear the joy-bells ring-ing In the hap - py world a - bove.
Christ the King of love is reign-ing o'er us And will keep us pure and sweet.
Praise and mag-ni-fy the matchless glo - ry Of the Lord from day to day.
Keep the gos-pel ban-ner proud-ly wav-ing, Keep it lift - ed in the sky,
There may still be care and strife and sorrow For each one of us to bear;
'Twon't be long be-fore His smile will greet us At the bless - ed pearl - y gate;
For with Him who all the world is sav - ing We shall be at rest on high.
But we'll all be hap-py on the mor-row When we reach the home-land fair.
'Twon't be long before our friends will meet us, Then our rapt - ure will be great.

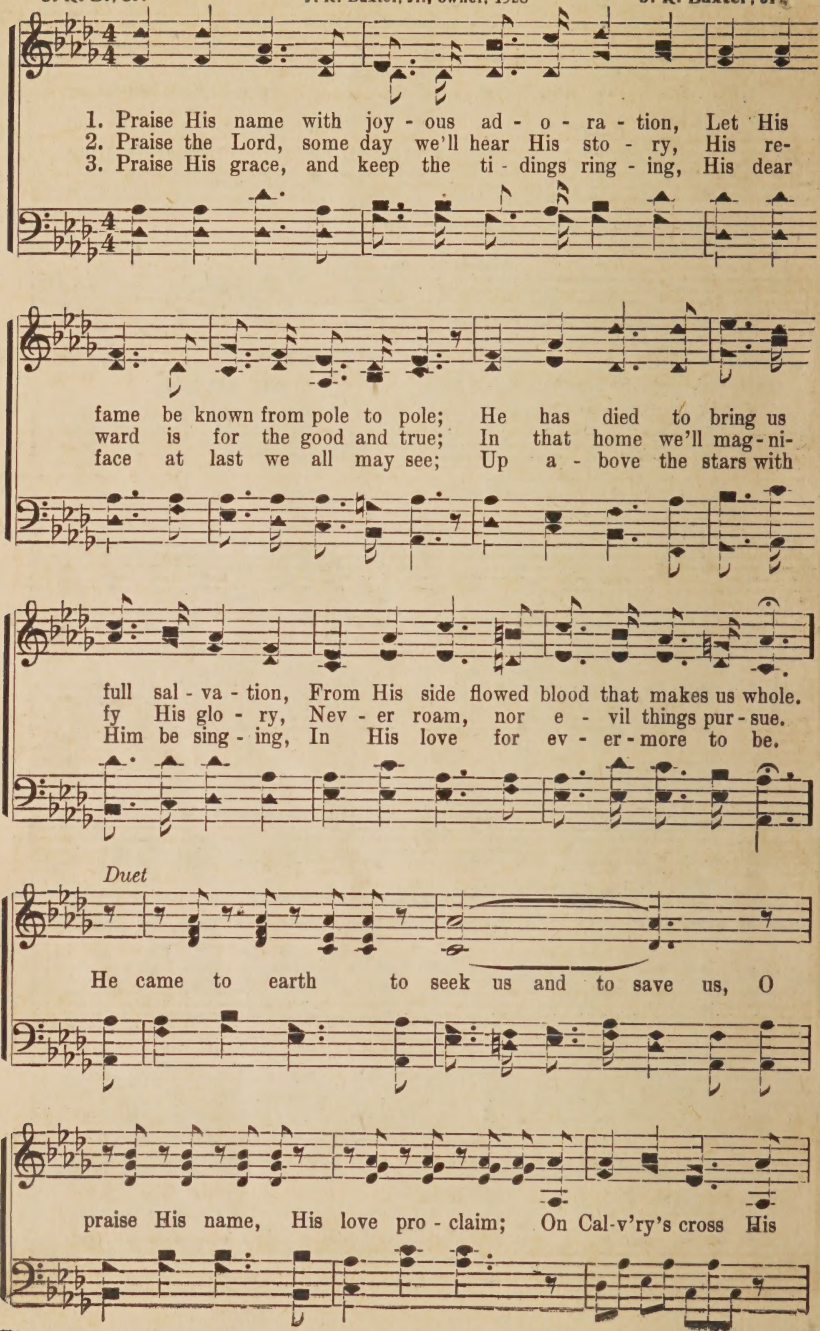
Oh. It Won't Be Long.

REFRAIN.


Oh,..... it won't be long ..... be - fore we reach our
Oh, not long, oh, not long, ere we
home a - bove; Oh,..... it won't be long,.. ..... be-fore we
reach our home in heaven, Oh, not long, oh, not long,
meet the friends we love (the friends in glo - ry) Trav - - el on and
ere we meet the friends we love, Trav - el on,
on,..... And from the Sav - ior nev - er roam,.....
on and on, from the Sav - ior nev - er roam, for ver - y
Soon..... the day will dawn ..... when we shall all be safe at home.
Soon the glad will dawn

No. 123 Praise His Name

J. R. B., Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1926 J. R. Baxter, Jr.


1. Praise His name with joy - ous ad - o - ra - tion, Let His
2. Praise the Lord, some day we'll hear His sto - ry, His re-
3. Praise His grace, and keep the ti - dings ring - ing, His dear
fame be known from pole to pole; He has died to bring us
ward is for the good and true; In that home we'll mag - ni-
face at last we all may see; Up a - bove the stars with
full sal - va - tion, From His side flowed blood that makes us whole.
fy His glo - ry, Nev - er roam, nor e - vil things pur - sue.
Him be sing - ing, In His love for ev - er - more to be.
Duet
He came to earth to seek us and to save us, O
praise His name, His love pro - claim; On Cal-v'ry's cross His

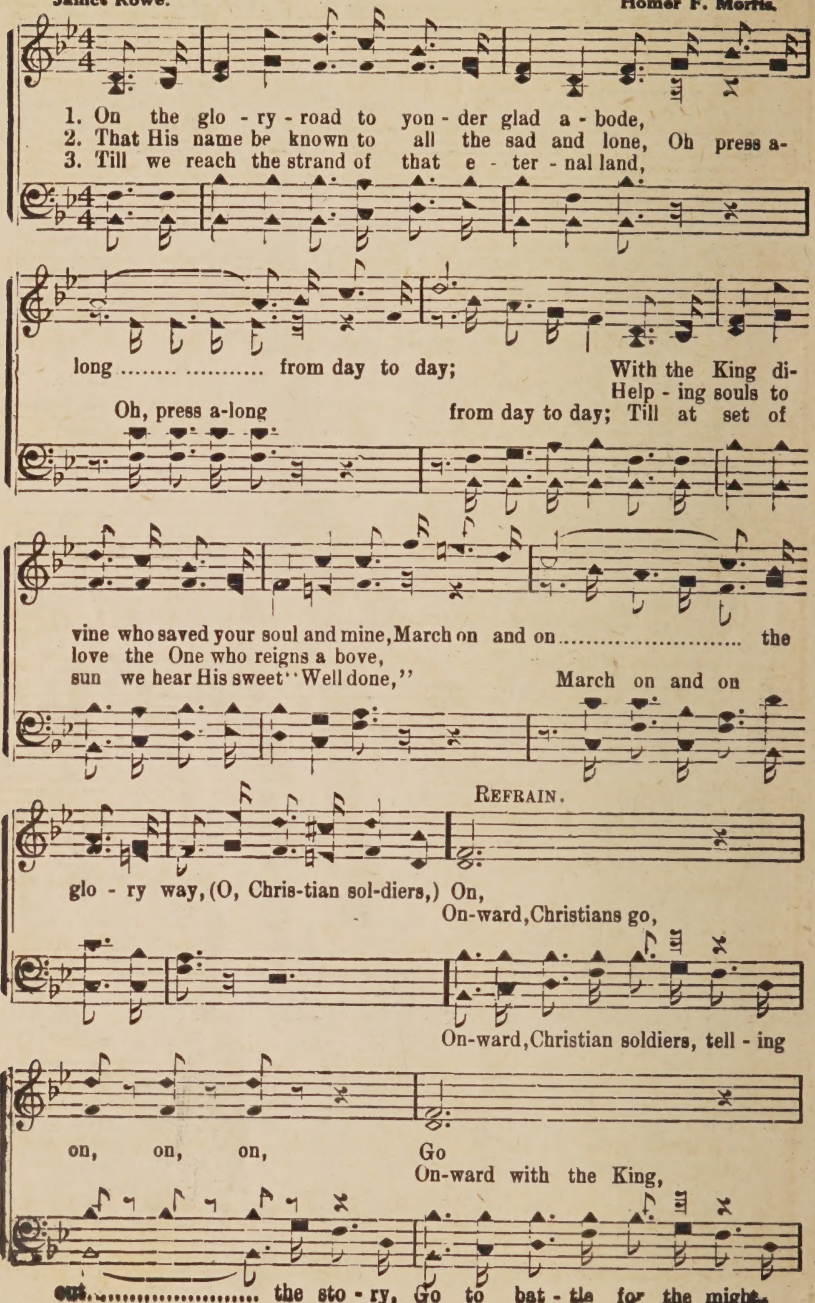
Praise His Name

life He free-ly gave us, O praise His name, His pre-cious love pro-claim.
CHORUS
O praise His name a - gain in song,
Praise the bless - ed Sav-ior's name a - gain to - day in song,
For prais - es glad to Him be - long;
Prais - es great and prais - es glad un - to our Lord be - long;
O let the tones be firm and strong,
Let the tones of joy - ous praise to Him be firm and strong,
For wor - thy of all praise is He, O praise His name.

No. 124. On the Glory-Road.

Copyright, 1925, in "Crowning Hymns" No. 5, H. F. Morris, owner.

James Rowe. Homer F. Morris.


1. On the glo - ry - road to yon - der glad a - bode,
2. That His name be known to all the sad and lone, Oh press a-
3. Till we reach the strand of that e - ter - nal land,
long .... from day to day;
With the King di-
Help - ing souls to
Oh, press a-long
from day to day; Till at set of
vine who saved your soul and mine, March on and on ..... the
love the One who reigns a bove,
sun we hear His sweet "Well done,"
March on and on
REFRAIN.
glo - ry way, (O, Chris-tian sol-diers,) On,
On-ward, Christians go,
On-ward, Christian soldiers, tell - ing
on, on, on,
Go
On-ward with the King,
out ..... the sto - ry, Go to bat - tle for the might-

On the Glory-Road.

in His might, On to His home,
King.. ..... of glo-ry, He will safe-ly lead you to the hap - py glo-ry-
your own land, His prais - es sing - ing, joy - bells ring - ing, Sol - diers
land,.....
On, on, on, on, Go
Onward Christian soldiers, to the home..... su-per-nal, To the land of joy whose
on your way, On
fields are ev - er ver - nal, With the Son of God our Lord and
with the King e - ter - nal, He will lead you straight to the golden strand.
King .....

No. 125 Working for the Master

T. B. Thomas Benton, owner Thomas Benton

1. There is work for us to do, Yes, the Lord has need of you, Oh, hear the
2. Spread the news where'er you go, O'er the hills to vales be-low, Tell of our
3. Work-ing in the cause of right, We can spread the gos-pel light, Show them the
call, Come one and all; Go in-to the fields of sin,
King, His prais-es sing; Ev-'ry-where that man is found,
way, From day to day; Tell them of His love su-preme,
And compel them to come in, To the work, Do not shirk, There is much to do.
Tell of Jesus, the renowned, Where 'tis night, Carry light, This is God's command.
That He will their souls redeem, Dare and do, Oh, be true, Answer, "Here am I."
CHORUS
Work for the Mas - - ter the
Work for the Mas-ter, work, work, Work for the Mas-ter, work, work,
Work, work, work, work for the Mas - ter,
whole day long,
Working the whole day, working the whole day long, He will give you strength and
all the whole day long,

Working for the Master

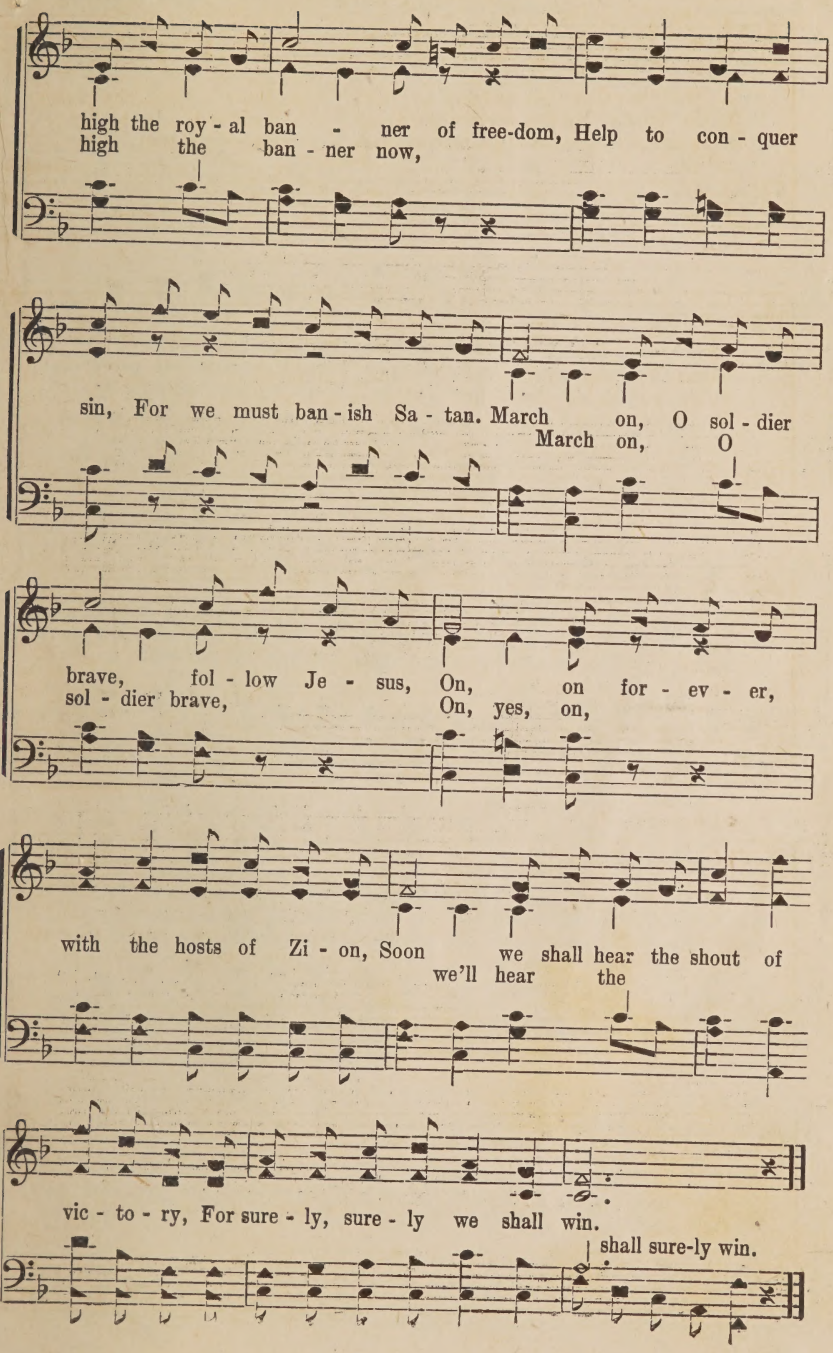
Al - ways be cheer - ful and
cour-age, Always be cheer-ful, yes, yes, al-ways be cheer-ful, yes, yes,
Al - ways cheer - ful, al - ways cheer - ful,
sing - ing.... a hap - py song;
sing-ing a hap - py song, a hap - py song; It will help you on life's jour-ney;
sing - ing..... a hap - py song;
Car - - ry a mes - - sage wher - e'er
Car-ry a mes-sage on, on, Car-ry a mes-sage on, on, wher-ev-er you may,
Car - ry, car - ry a glad mes - sage ev - 'ry-
you go, He safe - ly
wherever you may go, For the Lord is ever with you, He safe-ly guides us, safe - ly
where you go, Yes, He safe - ly,
guides us, Be - cause He loves us so.
guides, safely guides us, yes, Be-cause He loves us so.
safe - ly guides us, He loves us so.

No. 126 Conquerors of Sin

T. B. Thomas Benton, owner, 1926 **Thomas Benton**

1. Hear the call for vol-un-teers to-day, Far a-cross the plain
2. On the fir-ing line we must be found, Lead-ing in the fight,
3. In this righteous cause we must not fail, Christ will lead us thru,
Comes the sig-nal strain; Join the ranks of Je-sus, don't de-
Help-ing spread the light; When we hear the bu-gle's joy-ful
If we "dare and do;" Sa-tan and His hosts shall not pre-
lay, Help us the vic-to-ry gain,.... O sol-dier.
sound, On-ward with Je-sus we go,..... not fear-ing.
vail, Christ is de-pend-ing on you,.... O sol-dier.
CHORUS
March on, O sol-dier brave, fol-low Je-sus,
March, march on, O sol-dier brave,
On, on for-ev-er, with the hosts of Zi-on, Lift
On, yes, on, Lift, lift

Conquerors of Sin


high the roy - al ban - ner of free-dom, Help to con - quer
high the ban - ner now,
sin, For we must ban - ish Sa - tan. March on, O sol - dier
March on, O
brave, fol - low Je - sus, On, on for - ev - er,
sol - dier brave, On, yes, on,
with the hosts of Zi - on, Soon we shall hear the shout of
we'll hear the
vic - to - ry, For sure - ly, sure - ly we shall win.
shall sure-ly win.

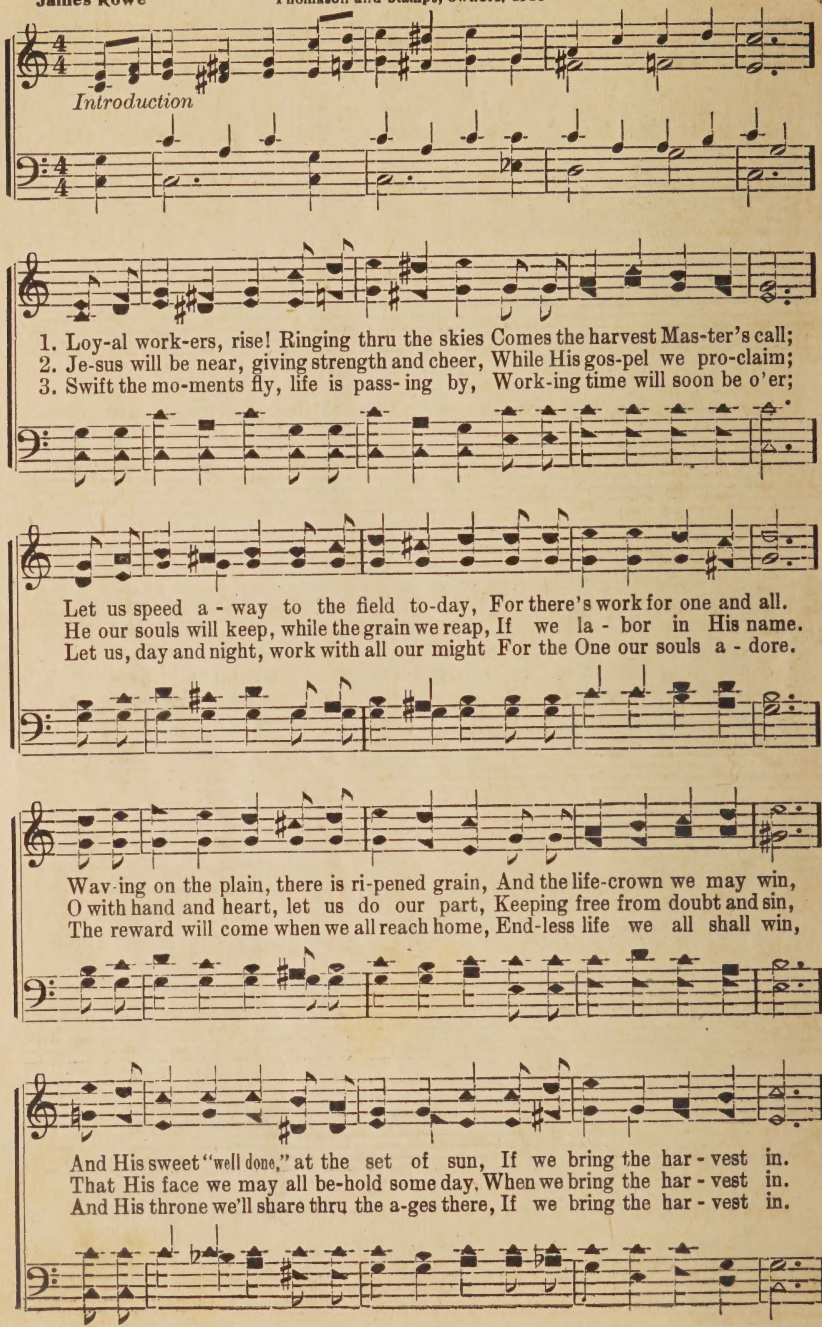
No. 127

The Call to Harvest

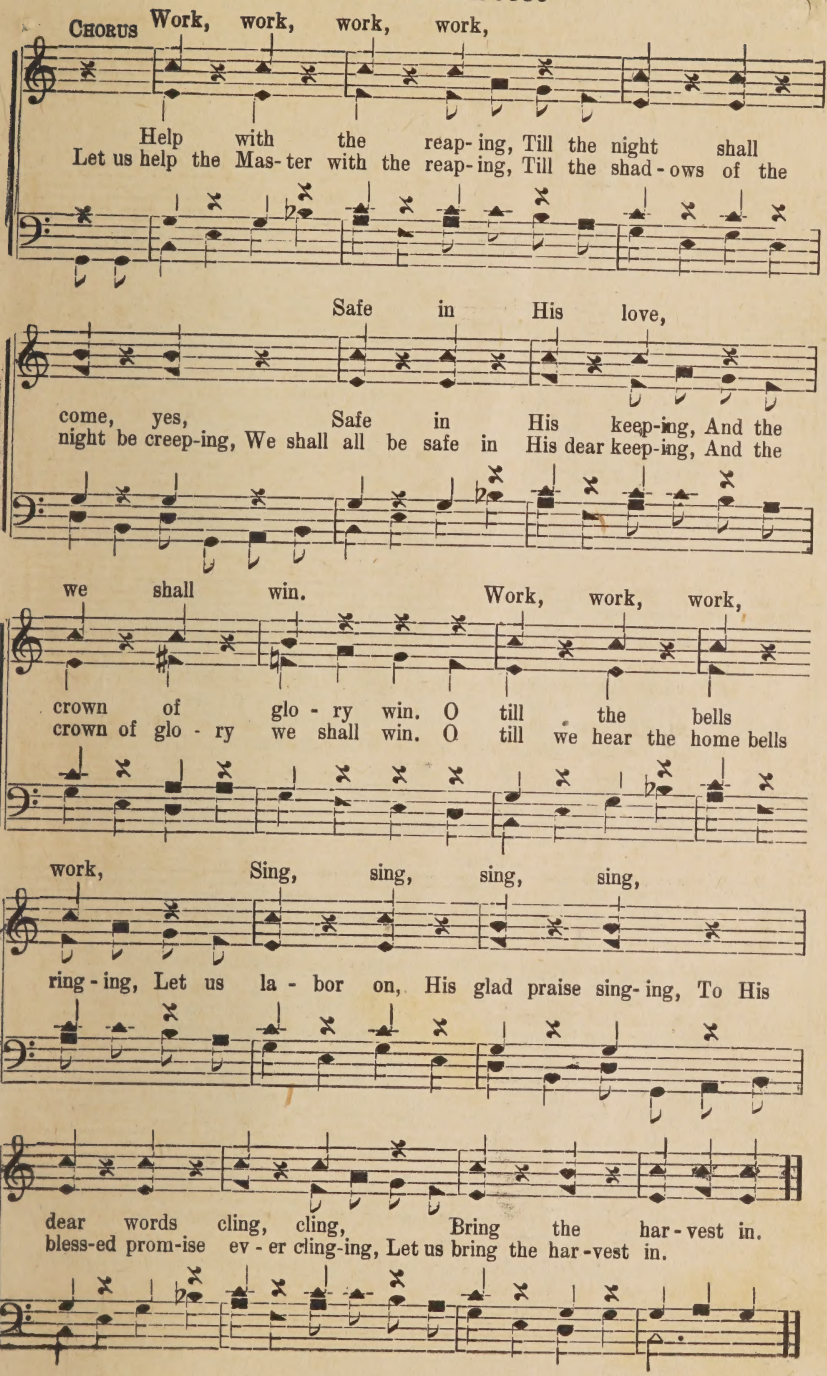
James Rowe

Thomason and Stamps, owners, 1926

J. Porter Thomason


Introduction
1. Loy-al work-ers, rise! Ringing thru the skies Comes the harvest Mas-ter's call;
2. Je-sus will be near, giving strength and cheer, While His gos-pel we pro-claim;
3. Swift the mo-ments fly, life is pass-ing by, Work-ing time will soon be o'er;
Let us speed a-way to the field to-day, For there's work for one and all.
He our souls will keep, while the grain we reap, If we la-bor in His name.
Let us, day and night, work with all our might For the One our souls a-dore.
Wav-ing on the plain, there is ri-pened grain, And the life-crown we may win,
O with hand and heart, let us do our part, Keeping free from doubt and sin,
The reward will come when we all reach home, End-less life we all shall win,
And His sweet "well done," at the set of sun, If we bring the har-vest in.
That His face we may all be-hold some day, When we bring the har-vest in.
And His throne we'll share thru the a-ges there, If we bring the har-vest in.

The Call to Harvest


Chorus Work, work, work, work,
Help with the reap-ing, Till the night shall
Let us help the Mas-ter with the reap-ing, Till the shad-ows of the
Safe in His love,
come, yes, Safe in His keep-ing, And the
night be creep-ing, We shall all be safe in His dear keep-ing, And the
we shall win. Work, work, work,
crown of glo-ry win. O till the bells
crown of glo-ry we shall win. O till we hear the home bells
work, Sing, sing, sing, sing,
ring-ing, Let us la-bor on, His glad praise sing-ing, To His
dear words cling, cling, Bring the har-vest in.
bless-ed prom-ise ev-er cling-ing, Let us bring the har-vest in.

No. 128 The Lord is Coming Back Again!

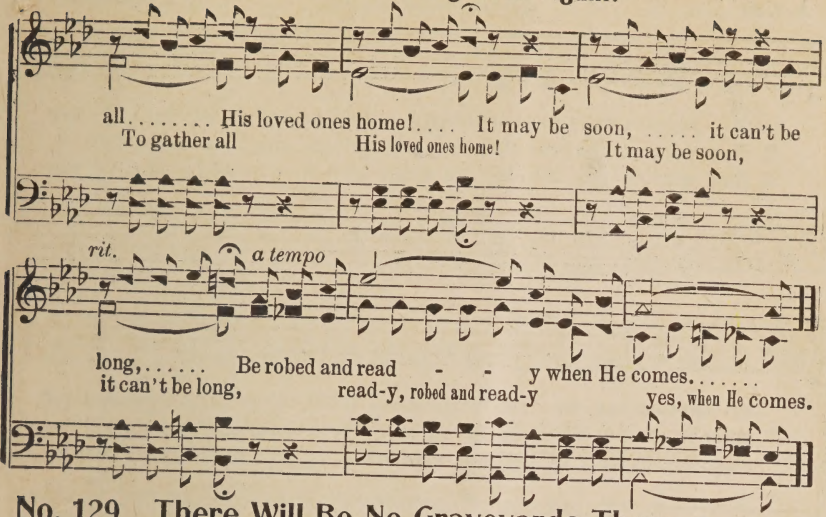
Tillit S. Teddlie

V. M. Nipper, owner, 1926

V. M. Nipper

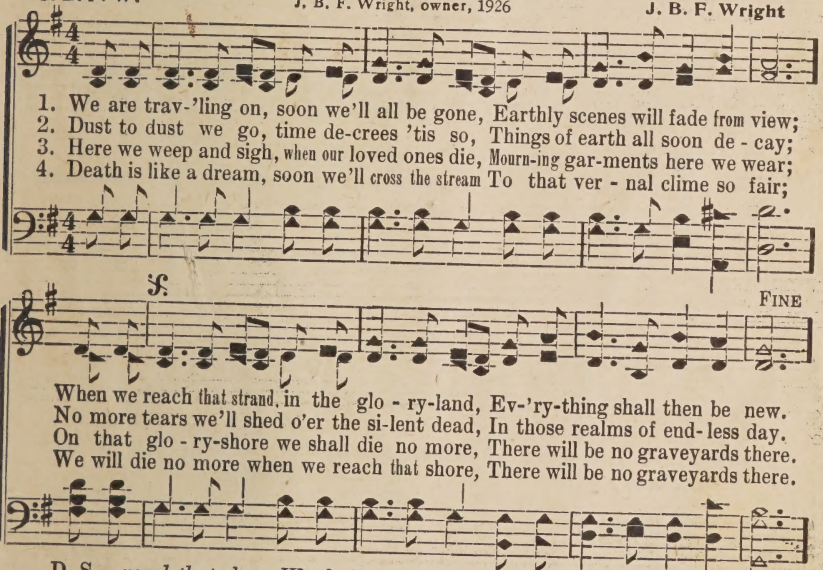
1. When Je - sus stood..... on Ol - ive's brow,.....
2. As Je - sus rose,..... two an - gels came,.....
3. Let not your heart..... be troub-led then,.....
4. Be robed and read - - y when He comes,.....
Where oft He prayed..... for those in sin;.....
And stood with them..... in bright ar - ray;.....
Be - lieve in God,..... He is the way;.....
Be washed and freed..... from ev - 'ry sin;.....
A cloud re - ceived..... Him as He rose,.....
And said in tones..... so soft and low,.....
"I'll come a - gain,"..... O prom - ise sweet,.....
For He shall come..... with an - gels fair,.....
But, thank the Lord,..... He'll come a - gain.....
"He'll come back as..... He went a - way."
I know He's com - - ing back some day.....
The Lord will come..... to earth a - gain.....
CHORUS
O wondrous day, (O wondrous day,) when He shall come, (when He shall come,) To gath-er

The Lord is Coming Back Again!


all..... His loved ones home!.... It may be soon, ... it can't be
To gather all His loved ones home! It may be soon,
rit.
a tempo
long,..... Be robed and read - - y when He comes.....
it can't be long, read-y, robed and read-y yes, when He comes.

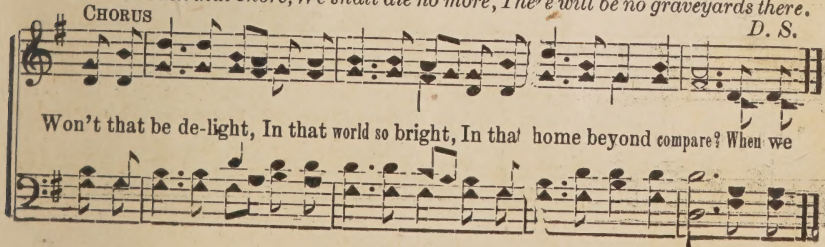
No. 129 There Will Be No Graveyards There

J. B. F. W. J. B. F. Wright, owner, 1926 J. B. F. Wright


1. We are trav-'ling on, soon we'll all be gone, Earthly scenes will fade from view;
2. Dust to dust we go, time de-crees 'tis so, Things of earth all soon de - cay;
3. Here we weep and sigh, when our loved ones die, Mourn-ing gar-ments here we wear;
4. Death is like a dream, soon we'll cross the stream To that ver - nal clime so fair;
FINE
When we reach that strand, in the glo - ry-land, Ev-'ry-thing shall then be new.
No more tears we'll shed o'er the si-lent dead, In those realms of end-less day.
On that glo - ry-shore we shall die no more, There will be no graveyards there.
We will die no more when we reach that shore, There will be no graveyards there.

D. S.—*reach that shore, We shall die no more, There will be no graveyards there.*

CHORUS D. S.



No. 130 Singing at "Home, Sweet Home"

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 A. J. Showalter

1. If sing-ing God's prais-es brings joy to the soul While here in this
2. How wel-come the hour when u - nit - ed we sing The songs that so
3. Our spir-its are lift-ed on wings of de-light While sing-ing the

wil-der-ness-way we roam, What rapture 'twill bring us while a-ges shall roll
cheer us a-long life's way, But sweet-er, far sweet-er the mu-sic will ring,
songs that on earth we love, But what will it be when our souls take their flight

REFRAIN

To join in His prais-es at "home, sweet home."
When we shall be sing-ing at home some day. Sing-ing at "home, sweet
To join in God's prais-es at home a-bove.

home,"..... Sing-ing at "home, sweet home;" What joy it will
dear home, dear home;

be, to you and to me, To join in God's praises at "home, sweet home."

No. 131 Drifting Away

J. R. H. J. R. Haney, owner, 1926 Jas. Rowe Haney

1. Drift - ing a - way, yes, drift - ing a - way From God and His
2. Drift - ing a - way to re - gions of night, So hope - less - ly
3. Drift - ing a - way from God and from right, With no one to

love so true; Drift - ing a - way in sin and de - spair, With
lost I roam; Drift - ing a - way, my soul is af - fright, Dear
guide my soul; Leav - ing the path of mis - 'ry and shame, I'm

CHORUS

no one to guide me thru.
Lord, I am com - ing home. Drift-ing a-way from God and from right, With
fac - ing the heav'n-ly goal.

no one to hear my plea; I'm com-ing, Lord, I hear Thy sweet voice,

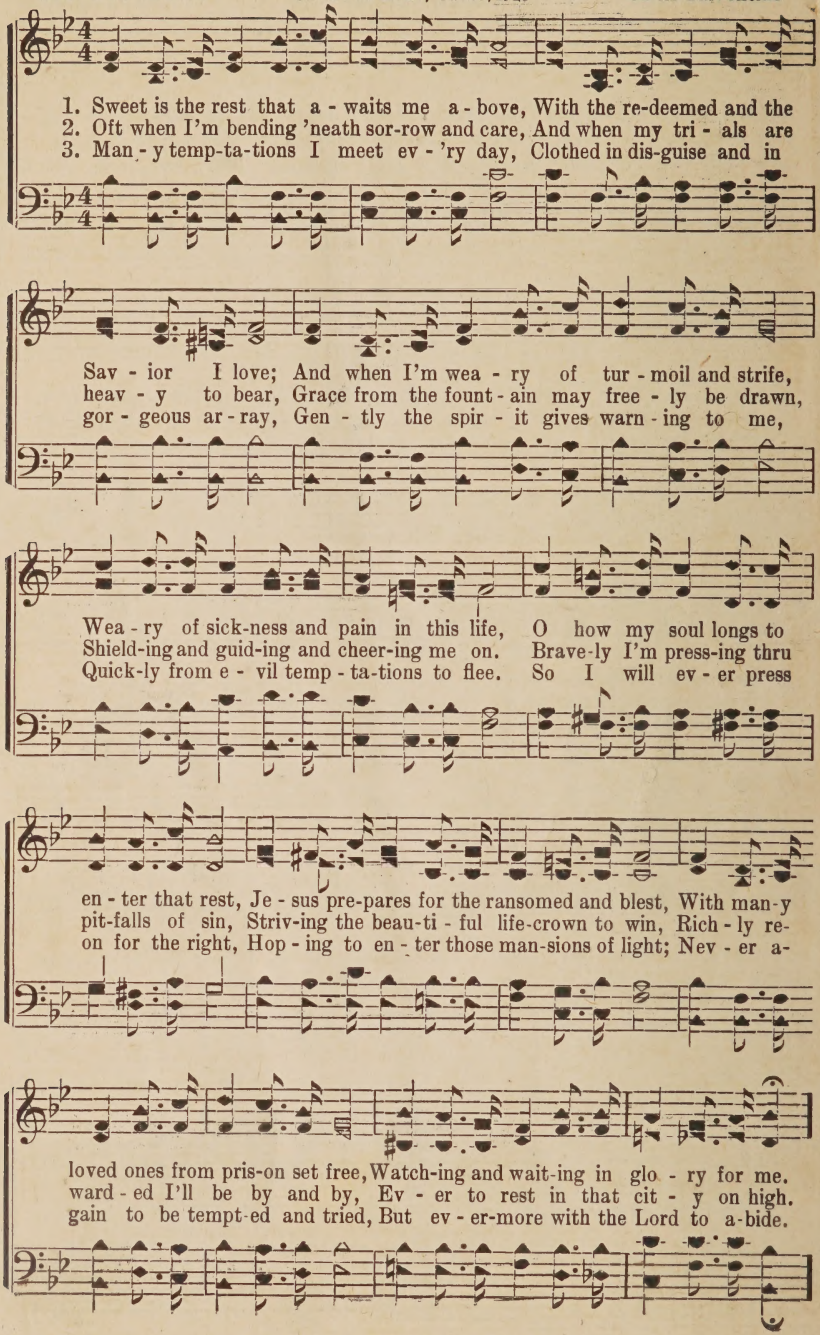
CODA

rit.

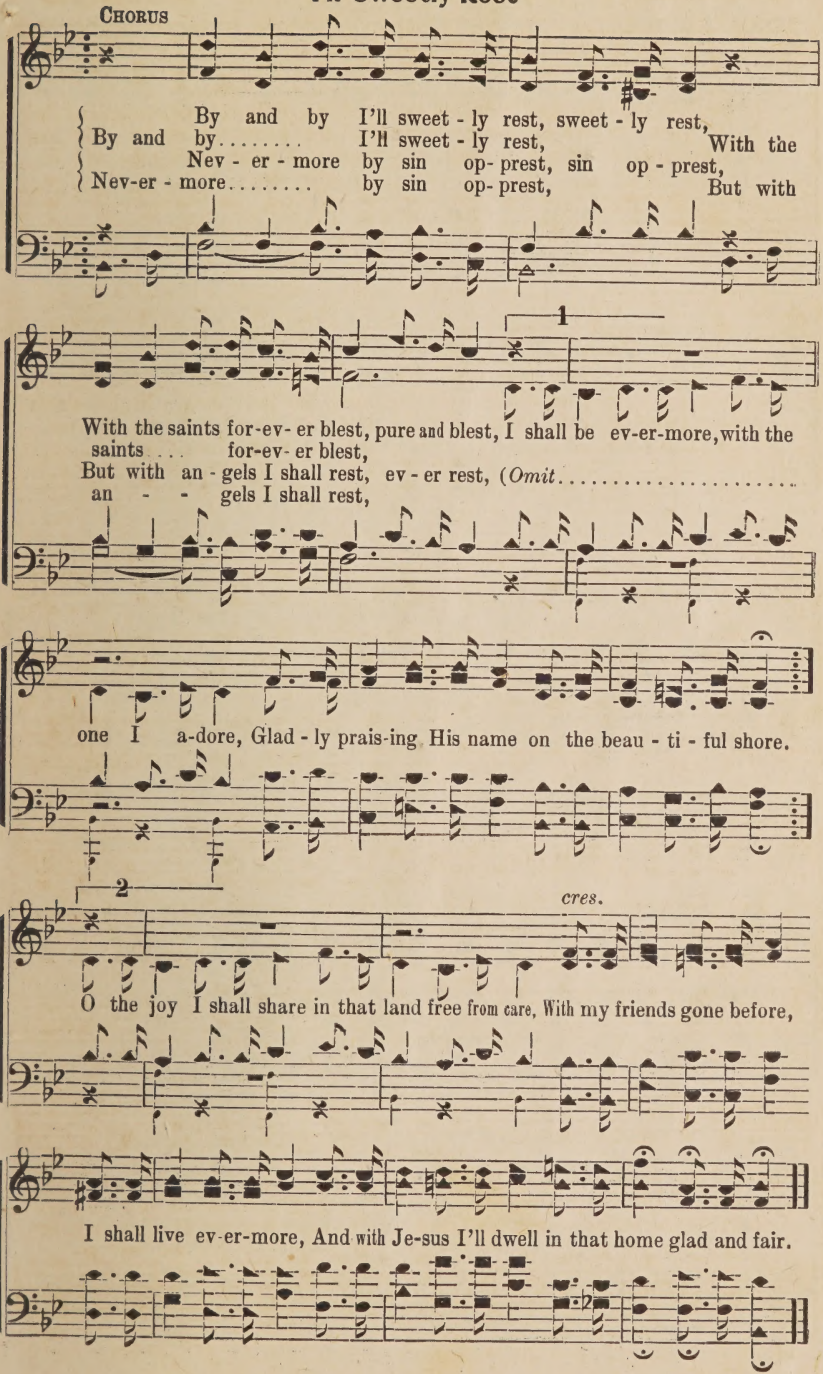
I'm com-ing, dear Lord, to Thee, Com-ing, dear Lord, to Thee, to Thee.

No. 132 I'll Sweetly Rest

Mrs. Clint Shelton — Carlis Barrentine, owner, 1926 — Carlis Barrentine


1. Sweet is the rest that a - waits me a - bove, With the re-deemed and the
2. Oft when I'm bending 'neath sor-row and care, And when my tri - als are
3. Man - y temp-ta-tions I meet ev - 'ry day, Clothed in dis-guise and in
Sav - ior I love; And when I'm wea - ry of tur - moil and strife,
heav - y to bear, Grace from the fount - ain may free - ly be drawn,
gor - geous ar - ray, Gen - tly the spir - it gives warn - ing to me,
Wea - ry of sick-ness and pain in this life, O how my soul longs to
Shield-ing and guid-ing and cheer-ing me on. Brave-ly I'm press-ing thru
Quick-ly from e - vil temp - ta-tions to flee. So I will ev - er press
en - ter that rest, Je - sus pre-pares for the ransomed and blest, With man-y
pit-falls of sin, Striv-ing the beau-ti - ful life-crown to win, Rich - ly re-
on for the right, Hop - ing to en - ter those man-sions of light; Nev - er a-
loved ones from pris-on set free, Watch-ing and wait-ing in glo - ry for me.
ward - ed I'll be by and by, Ev - er to rest in that cit - y on high.
gain to be tempt-ed and tried, But ev - er-more with the Lord to a-bide.

I'll Sweetly Rest

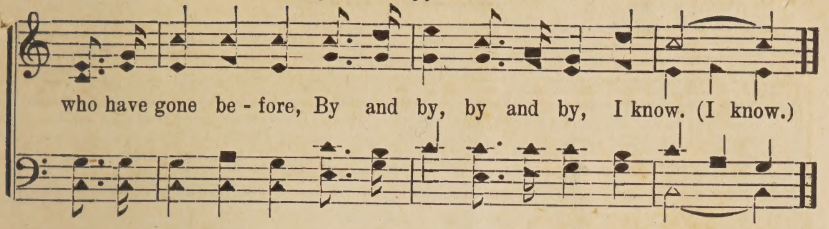

Chorus
By and by I'll sweet - ly rest, sweet - ly rest,
By and by..... I'll sweet - ly rest, With the
Nev - er - more by sin op- prest, sin op - prest,
Nev-er - more..... by sin op- prest, But with
1
With the saints for-ev- er blest, pure and blest, I shall be ev-er-more, with the
saints ... for-ev- er blest,
But with an - gels I shall rest, ev - er rest, (Omit.....
an - - gels I shall rest,
one I a-dore, Glad - ly prais-ing His name on the beau - ti - ful shore.
2
cres.
O the joy I shall share in that land free from care, With my friends gone before,
I shall live ev-er-more, And with Je-sus I'll dwell in that home glad and fair.

No. 133 By and By, I Know

Rev. L. E. Green Copyright, 1924, by T. B Mosley T. B. Mosley

1. We shall see our friends and loved ones o - ver there, (o-ver there,) By and
2. We shall see our Sav - ior on His great white throne, (great white throne,)
3. There we'll sing to-geth - er in our home on high, (home on high,)
by,..... I know;.... We shall live for - ev - er in that
We shall there for - ev - er know as
By and by, I know, I know; Where we'll know no sor - row, nev - er
cit - y fair, (cit - y fair,) By and by,..... I know.....
we are known, (we are known,)
say good-bye, (say good-bye,) By and by, I know, I know.
REFRAIN
There will be a hap - py meet-ing on the gold - en shore, By and
by, ... I know, ... When we greet our friends and loved ones
By and by, I know, I know,

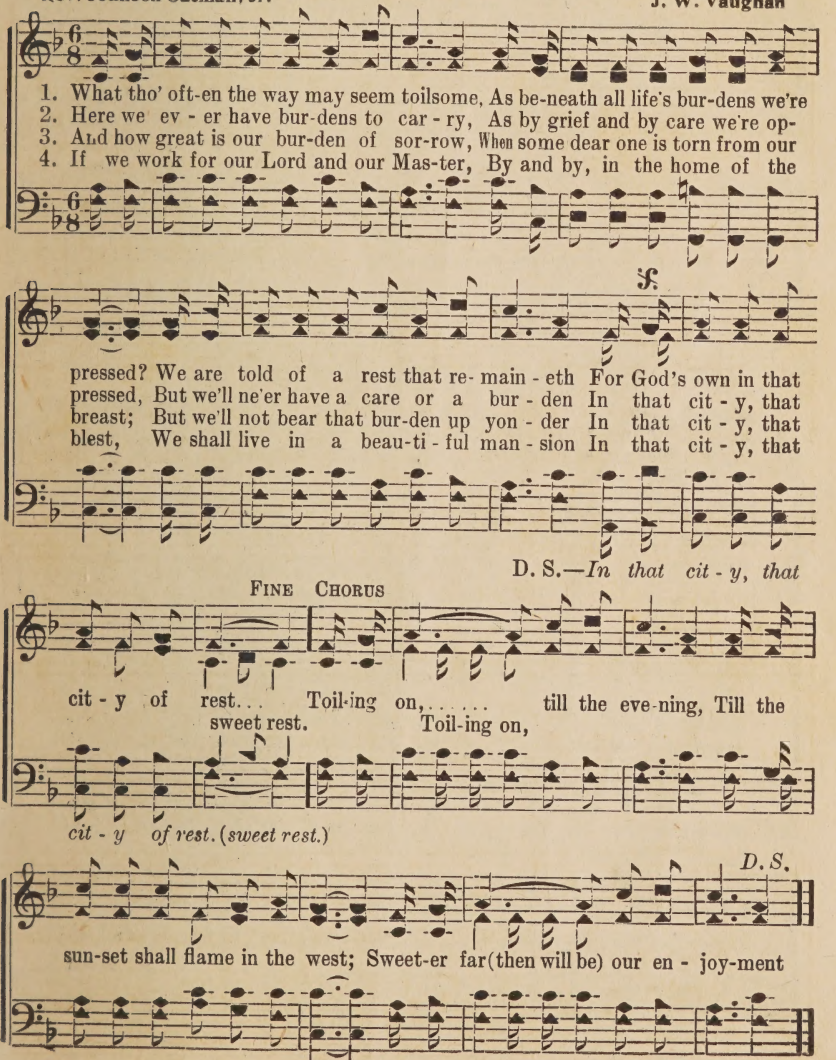
By and By, I Know



No. 134 In that City of Rest

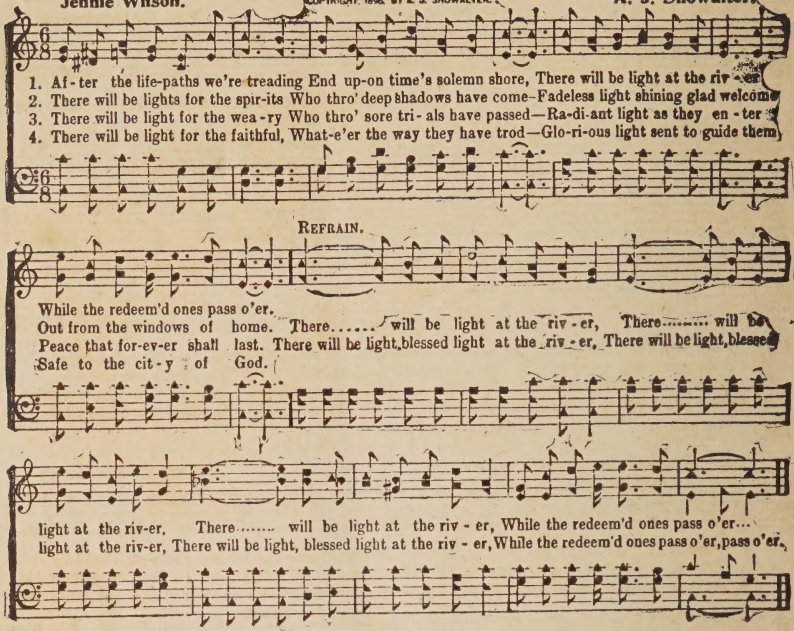
Stamps and Vaughan, owners, 1926

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. W. Vaughan


1. What tho' oft-en the way may seem toilsome, As be-neath all life's bur-dens we're
2. Here we ev - er have bur-dens to car - ry, As by grief and by care we're op-
3. And how great is our bur-den of sor-row, When some dear one is torn from our
4. If we work for our Lord and our Mas-ter, By and by, in the home of the
pressed? We are told of a rest that re- main - eth For God's own in that
pressed, But we'll ne'er have a care or a bur - den In that cit - y, that
breast; But we'll not bear that bur-den up yon - der In that cit - y, that
blest, We shall live in a beau-ti - ful man - sion In that cit - y, that
D. S.—In that cit - y, that
FINE CHORUS
cit - y of rest... Toil-ing on,..... till the eve-ning, Till the
sweet rest. Toil-ing on,
cit - y of rest. (sweet rest.)
D. S.
sun-set shall flame in the west; Sweet-er far (then will be) our en - joy-ment

No. 135. There Will be Light at the River.

Jennie Wilson. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY A. J. SHOWALTER. A. J. Showalter.


1. Af-ter the life-paths we're treading End up-on time's solemn shore, There will be light at the riv-er
2. There will be lights for the spir-its Who thro' deep shadows have come—Fadeless light shining glad welcome
3. There will be light for the wea-ry Who thro' sore tri-als have passed—Ra-di-ant light as they en-ter
4. There will be light for the faithful, What-e'er the way they have trod—Glo-ri-ous light sent to guide them
REFRAIN.
While the redeem'd ones pass o'er.
Out from the windows of home. There..... will be light at the riv-er, There..... will be
Peace that for-ev-er shall last. There will be light, blessed light at the riv-er, There will be light, blessed
Safe to the cit-y of God.
light at the riv-er, There..... will be light at the riv-er, While the redeem'd ones pass o'er...
light at the riv-er, There will be light, blessed light at the riv-er, While the redeem'd ones pass o'er, pass o'er.

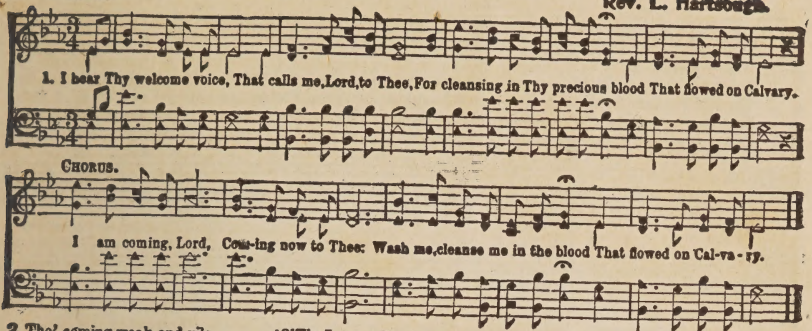
No. 136. Close To the Savior.

Adalyn. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY A. J. SHOWALTER. A. J. Showalter.

1. Close to the Sav-ior, Near to the cross. Counting earth's treasures Noth-ing but dross;
2. Close to the Sav-ior, Serv-ing Him still, Learn-ing His pleas-ure, Do-ing His will;
3. Close to the Sav-ior, E'en to the last, Till all life's sor-rows Safe-ly are past;
Leav-ing its fol-lies Glad-ly to be Clos-er, dear Sav-ior, Clos-er to Thee.
Earn-est-ly striv-ing Ev-er to be Clos-er, dear Sav-ior, Clos-er to Thee.
And when the sum-mons Com-eth for me, Draw me, my Sav-ior, Clos-er to Thee.
FINE
D.S.—Here and in heav-en Let me a-bide, Now and for-ev-er, Close by Thy side.
REFRAIN.
D.S.
Clos-er to Thee, yes, Clos-er to Thee, Draw me, my Sav-ior, Clos-er to Thee!

No. 137 I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.


1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Calvary.
Chorus.
I am coming, Lord, Coming now to Thee; Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.

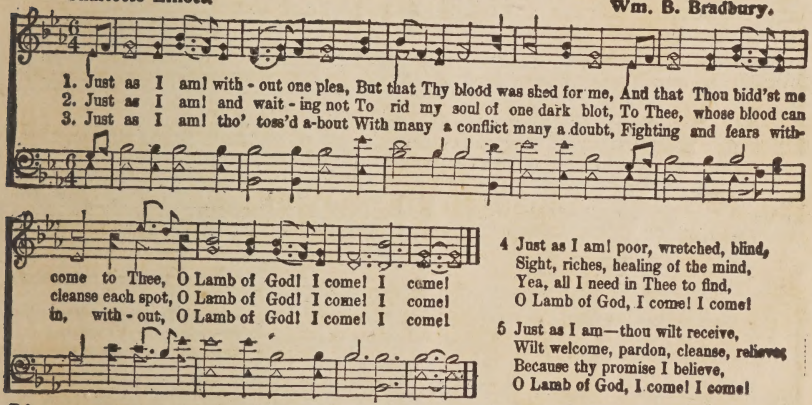
2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do. –

No. 138. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

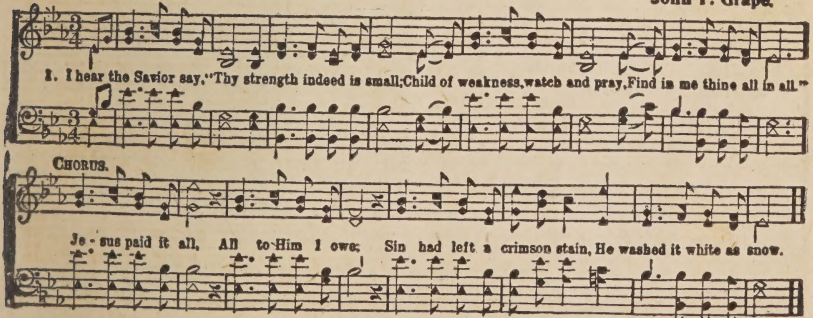

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout With many a conflict many a doubt, Fighting and fears with-
come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
in, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 139 Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.


1. I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."
Chorus.
Je-sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

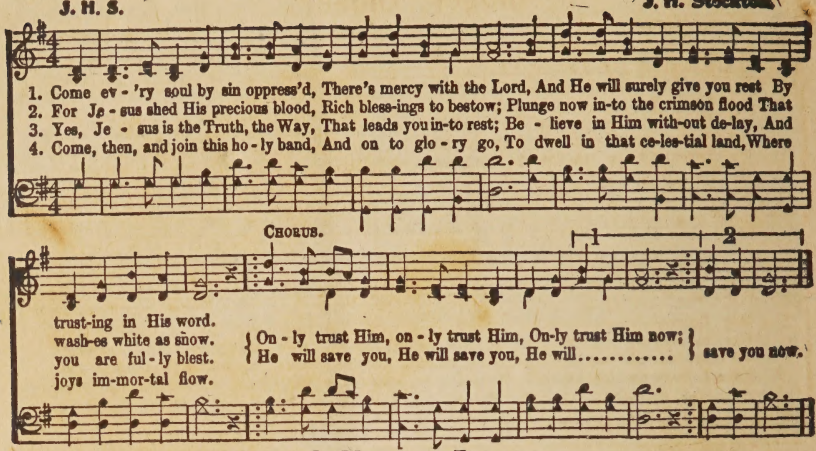
2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

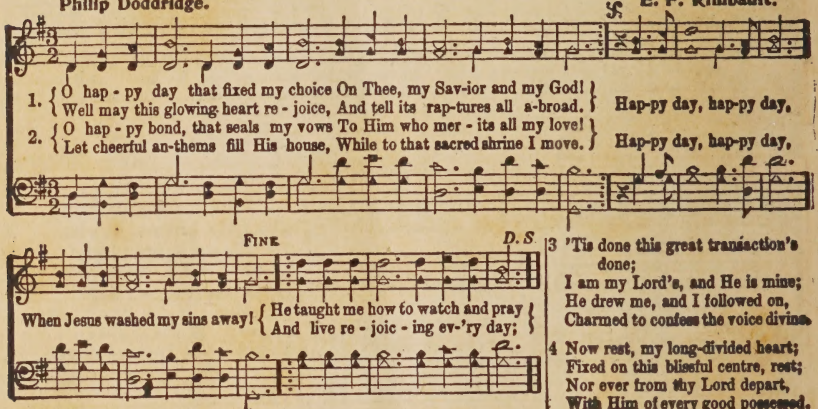
No. 140. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton


1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where
CHORUS.
1
2
trust-ing in His word.
wash-es white as snow.
you are ful - ly blest.
joys im-mor-tal flow.
On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will.....
save you now.

No. 141. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. — E. F. Rimbault.

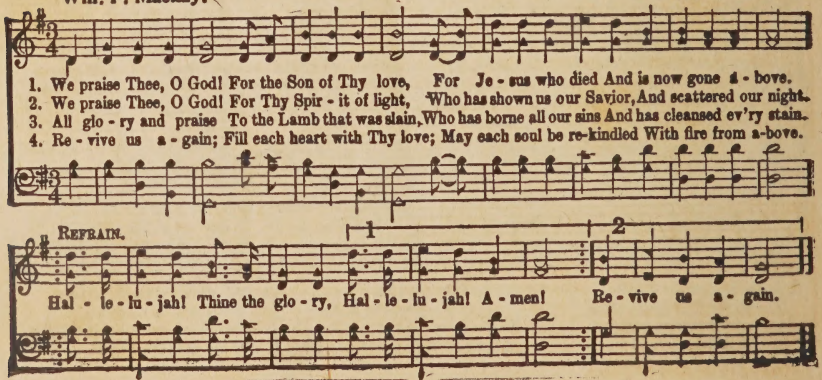

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God!
Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad.
Hap-py day, hap-py day,
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move.
Hap-py day, hap-py day,
FINE
D.S
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray
And live re - joic - ing ev-'ry day;

3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

No. 142. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. — J. J. Husband.


1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.
REFRAIN.
1
2
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!
Re - vive us a - gain.

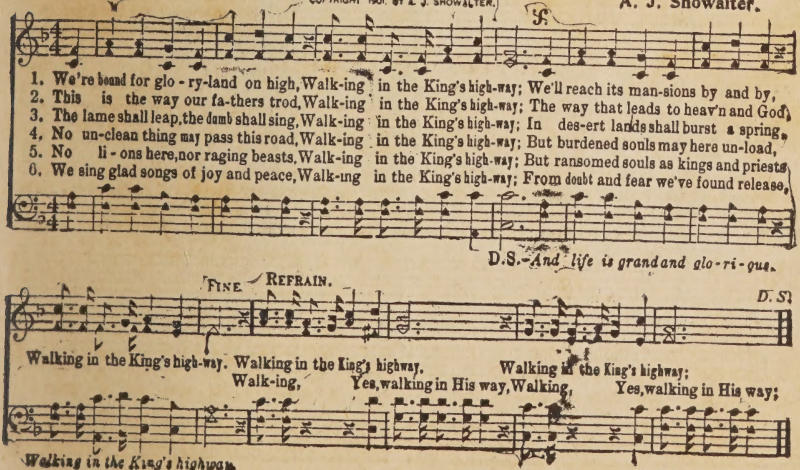
No. 143 Closer, Closer.

W. C. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY A. J. SHOWALTER. A. J. Showalter.

1. I am hap-py close be-side my Sav-ior, 'Tis my joy to look up on His face;
2 I am con-se-crat-ed to His serv-ice; I am kept from sin by grace di-vine;
3. O the joy of walk-ing with my Sav-ior, O the bliss of know-ing He is near,
4. Je-sus, like a ten-der shep-herd, leads me Dai-ly in-to past-ures of His love.
May He sweet-ly draw me ev-er clos-er, By His love and His a-maz-ing grace,
I'm so hap-py in His ho-ly pres-ence, Earth-ly gain and pleas-ures I re-sign.
Sor-rows van-ish and the clouds are scat-tered, And I share in heav-en's rapt-ures here,
Yet I know the best is still be-fore me, In the gar-dens of the Lord a-bove.
REFRAIN.
Clos-er, (Je-sus draws me,) clos-er, (clos-er to Him,) Love and grace are sweet-ly draw-ing me;
Clos-er, (ev-er clos-er,) clos-er, (to my Sav-ior,) Clos-er still to Je-sus would I be.

No. 144. Walking In the King's Highway.

A. J. S. COPYRIGHT 1901, BY A. J. SHOWALTER. A. J. Showalter.


1. We're bound for glo-ry-land on high, Walk-ing in the King's high-way; We'll reach its man-sions by and by,
2. This is the way our fa-thers trod, Walk-ing in the King's high-way; The way that leads to heav'n and God,
3. The lame shall leap, the dumb shall sing, Walk-ing in the King's high-way; In des-ert lands shall burst a spring,
4. No un-clean thing may pass this road, Walk-ing in the King's high-way; But burdened souls may here un-load,
5. No li-ons here, nor raging beasts, Walk-ing in the King's high-way; But ransomed souls as kings and priests,
6. We sing glad songs of joy and peace, Walk-ing in the King's high-way; From doubt and fear we've found release,
D.S.-And life is grand and glo-ri-ous.
FINE REFRAIN. D.S.
Walking in the King's high-way. Walking in the King's highway, Walking in the King's highway;
Walk-ing, Yes, walking in His way, Walking, Yes, walking in His way;
Walking in the King's highway.

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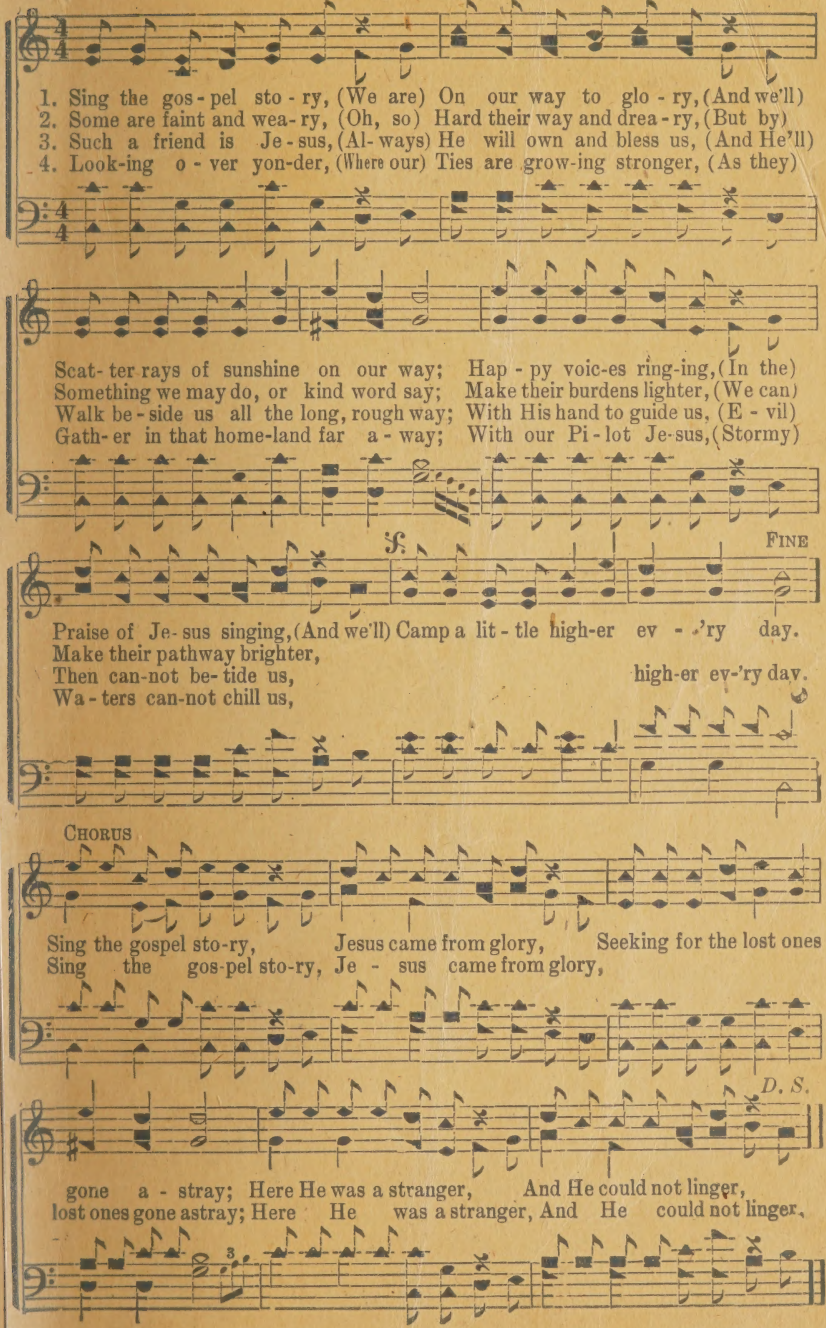
Camp a Little Higher Every Day

J. S. T. J. S. Torbett, owner, 1926 J. S. Torbett


1. Sing the gos - pel sto - ry, (We are) On our way to glo - ry, (And we'll)
2. Some are faint and wea - ry, (Oh, so) Hard their way and drea - ry, (But by)
3. Such a friend is Je - sus, (Al - ways) He will own and bless us, (And He'll)
4. Look-ing o - ver yon-der, (Where our) Ties are grow-ing stronger, (As they)
Scat - ter rays of sunshine on our way; Hap - py voic-es ring-ing, (In the)
Something we may do, or kind word say; Make their burdens lighter, (We can)
Walk be - side us all the long, rough way; With His hand to guide us, (E - vil)
Gath - er in that home-land far a - way; With our Pi - lot Je-sus, (Stormy)
F.
FINE
Praise of Je - sus singing, (And we'll) Camp a lit - tle high-er ev - 'ry day.
Make their pathway brighter,
Then can-not be - tide us, high-er ev-'ry day.
Wa - ters can-not chill us,
CHORUS
Sing the gospel sto-ry, Jesus came from glory, Seeking for the lost ones
Sing the gos-pel sto-ry, Je - sus came from glory,
D. S.
gone a - stray; Here He was a stranger, And He could not linger,
lost ones gone astray; Here He was a stranger, And He could not linger.
3.

SILVER - STRAINS